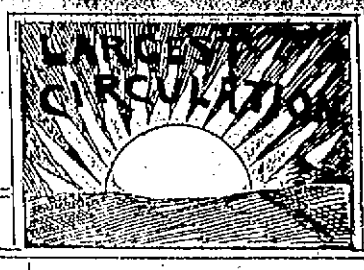
ANY DAY

YOU NEGLECT TO GET THE SUN, YOU MISS SOMETHING GOOD. THE SUN IS UP-TO-DATE AND HAS AN ATTRACTIVE FEATURE EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK.

THE LOWELL SUN

21ST YEAR LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1897. 12 PAGES 1 CENT



FIRST EDITION

THE WEATHER.

Forecast for New England: Fair; cooler; westerly winds.

ALMANAC, SATURDAY, SEPT. 11.
Sun rises—5:21; sets, 6.
Length of day—12:39.
Moon rises—5:58 p. m.
Full sea—11:30 a. m.; 11:45 p. m.

PERSONAL.

Dr. Charles L. Fox has returned from his vacation of a month, which has been spent in Provincetown.

Mr. Edgar Wells of Dover, N. H., and Mrs. George Gould of East Medried, Me., are guests of Alvia Thompson of First street.

Charles Halstead is out again after a painful encounter with an arc lamp fracturing his skull.

Recently in New York: St. Cloud, H. S. Owen; Broadway, J. Burbank, J. S. Hastings, C. O'Donnell; St. Denis, F. J. Fleming; Union Square, G. E. Lilly and wife; Grand Union, G. J. Buchanan.

D. H. Laporte is confined to his house by illness. On Labor Day he attended the French picnic at Long Pond and was overcome by the heat and this was followed by a severe cold. His condition is not dangerous but will prevent him from active business for a few days.

Mrs. A. Langlois and Mrs. A. R. Logan have returned from their European trip.

John W. McEvoy, Esq., left last evening for New York on professional business.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The New Fast Steamship **CANADA** 9900 tons, sails from Boston for Queenstown and Liverpool Saturday, September 11 and Thursday, October 14.

Steerage Passage $25.50.

Make all enquiries of

J. F. O'DONNELL, Agt. Cor. Market and Worthen Sts.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN ABOUT 16, with some experience fixing sewing machinery. Address D., Sun office.

LOST—LADIES' SABLE CAPE ON WEDnesday between Long Sought For Pond and Lowell. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at Sun office.

TEETH NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING

Every set warranted to be the same teeth that other dentists ask $16 and $18 for, and every set warranted to fit. Gold filling and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth filled with gold by electricity. No pain. Teeth extracted without pain by our new method. 30 years' experience. Artificial teeth without plates, also rootless plates. Teeth extracted and replaced the same day as extracted. No need of going without. No Sunday work. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

$5 to $10 a Set

NOT OPEN EVENINGS.

LOWELL

Textile School

President, A. G. CUMNOCK,

EVENING CLASSES

Arrangements have been made for the following classes to be held:

Cotton Picking, Carding and Spinning.

Wool Sorting, Picking, Carding and Spinning.

Worsted Combing, Drawing and Spinning.

Warp Preparation, Weaving and Fixing Plain and Dobby Looms.

Designing, Cloth Construction, Textile Calculations and Practical Work on Cloth Dissections and on Hand Looms.

General Chemistry.

Dyeing and Textile Chemistry.

Art as applied to Textile, Freehand and Geometrical Drawing, Sketching for Jacquard Cloth and Textile Decoration.

The Director will be pleased to advise candidates as to the best course to take, and to give an opportunity for consultation on this and other points will be present at the school on Monday and Tuesday, September 13 and 14, from 10 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 10 p. m., also on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 11th.

Evening Classes commence Oct. 11th, '97.

Applications must be filed before Sept. 14.

DAY CLASSES

Full particulars of Day Classes may be had on application, also of the Day Art Department and Day Women's Department.

C. P. BROOKS, Director.

$7 TO $15

GOOD ORGANS for above prices. Call at once. Must have the room.

GEORGE A. GARDNER, 20 Prescott Street.

SOMETHING YOU WANT. A HARD WOOD WASH BENCH given away with 1 pound of our 60c. tea. O'Brien Bros., Tea Dealers 177 E. Merrimack street. Telephone 69-3.

AWFUL MURDER OF MINERS

Shot Down by Sheriff's Deputies on Public Highway.

Fired Volley After Volley Into a Crowd of Miners Who Refused to Halt at the Sheriff's Command—Fifteen to Twenty are Killed and a Large Number Wounded.

Hazleton, Pa., Sept. 11.—The strike situation reached a terrible crisis on the outskirts of Latimer yesterday afternoon, when a band of deputy sheriffs fired into an infuriated mob of miners. The men fell like so many sheep, and the excitement since has been so intense that no accurate figures of the dead and wounded can be obtained. Reports run from 15 to 20 odd killed, and 40 or more wounded. Many of these will die. One man who reached the scene counted 18 corpses. Four other dead lie in the mountains between Latimer and Harleigh. Those who were not injured carried their dead and wounded friends into the woods, and an estimate is baffled.

Some of those known to be dead are: Mike Chesloll, Harwood; Frank Cheka, Harwood; John Staniska, Crystal Ridge; George Kulick, Harwood; Steve Horrick, Harwood.

Among the injured are: George Krilho, Harwood, bullets through leg, hip and knee; John Karlovishi, shot in neck; Andrew Shabolick, shot in breast; John Kulich, shot in stomach; John Damfusko, shot in both legs; George Vercheck, shot in both legs; John Forty, shot in head, will die; John Cleshok, shot in hip; Kazimir Dulis, shot in breast; Jacob Kulshot, shot through body, will die; Steve Erskuki, shot in body; John Kotl, shot in arm and left side; Joseph Bobick, shot through back; John Treible, a deputy, shot in arm.

The strikers left Hazleton at 3:30 o'clock, announcing their intention to go to Latimer. As soon as this became known, a band of deputies boarded a trolley car and went across the mountain to where the conflict followed. After reaching Latimer they left the car and formed into three companies under Thomas Hall, E. A. Hess and Samuel B. Price. They drew up in line at the edge of the village, with a fence and a line of houses in their rear. Sheriff Martin was in command, and he walked up and down in front of the line until the strikers approached. They were seen coming across the ridge, and Martin went out to meet them. The men drew up sullenly and listened in silence until he once more read the riot act. This finished, a low muttering arose among the foreigners, and there was a slight movement forward. Perceiving this, the sheriff stepped toward them, and in a determined tone forbade the advance. Someone struck the sheriff, and the next moment there was a command to the deputies to fire.

The guns of the deputies instantly belched forth a terrible volley. The report seemed to shake the very mountains, and a roar of dismay went up from the people. The strikers were taken entirely by surprise, and as the men toppled and fell over each other those who remained unhurt stampeded. The men went down before the storm of bullets like ten-pins, and the groans of the dying and of the wounded filled the air.

The excitement that followed was simply indescribable. The deputies seemed to be terror-stricken at the deadly execution of their guns and, seeing the living strikers fleeing like wild men and others dropping to the earth, they went to the aid of the unfortunates whom they had brought down. The people of Latimer rushed pell-mell to the scene, but the screams of the wounded drowned the cries of the sympathizing and half crazed inhabitants.

A reporter who afterwards reached the scene found the road leading to Latimer filled with groups of frightened Hungarians. Some surrounded dying comrades, and others, fearful of pursuit, clung to the newcomer and begged his protection. At Farley's hotel there were two men lying on the porch. Both had been shot in the head, and one had three bullets in him. His groans and appeals for a doctor were heartrending. All along the road the wounded men who were able to leave the scene of battle scattered themselves and sought the shade of the trees for protection, but there was no need of that then. Approaching the place where the shooting occurred, people were met wringing their hands and bemoaning the catastrophe. They could not talk intelligently, and it was with the greatest difficulty that information could be gleaned.

Along the bank of the trolley road men lay in every position, some dead, others dying. Three bodies, face downward, lay along the incline, and three others were but a short distance away. On the other side of the road as many more bodies lay. The schoolhouse was transformed into a temporary hospital, and some of the wounded were taken there. The colliery ambulance was summoned to the place as soon as possible, and immediately upon its arrival two men, both shot through the legs, were loaded into the wagon. All along the hillside wounded men were found—on the green, on the roadside and in the fields. Many others who had been carried to a distance could not be found.

As soon as the news of the shooting reached Hazleton there was consternation. Within 10 minutes the streets were blocked with excited people. The Lehigh Traction company immediately placed a number of extra cars on the Latimer line, and doctors and clergymen responded promptly. The rush of the people to Latimer was so great that vehicles along the road were impeded. Amidst the excitement the deputies turned their attention to the wounded and carried many of them to places where they could be more comfortably treated.

Citizens' meetings were held in various parts of the city last night. Opinion was divided about the responsibility for the shooting. At one meeting, held in Van Wickle's casino, attended by bankers, coal operators and prominent business men, resolutions were adopted calling on Governor Hastings to send the militia here immediately. At other meetings, attended by thousands of people, the sentiment was against bringing the troops here, and it is asserted by these that there was no necessity for having the deputies here.

THE SHERIFF EXPLAINS.

Says Firing Was Ordered Only as a Desperate Measure of Defense.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sept. 11.—When Sheriff Martin arrived home he was cool and collected. He was met at the depot by his legal adviser. The two got into a cab and drove to the courthouse, where they were closeted together for some time. The sheriff was at first reluctant to say whether he had given the command to fire, but afterwards admitted that he had.

The sheriff's detailed statement is as follows: "I heard early in the morning that the strikers were going to march to the breaker at Latimer and compel the men there to quit work. I resolved to intercept them and if possible prevent them from reaching the breaker. One of my deputies told me that the strikers would probably be heavily armed. I got my deputies, 70 in number, to meet at a certain place. They were all armed. I told them to kep cool under all circumstances.

"The trouble began at 8 o'clock. I met the marching column. I halted them and read the proclamation. They refused to pay any attention and started to resume their march. Then I called to the leader to stop. He ignored my order. I then attempted to arrest him. The strikers then closed in on me. They acted very viciously, reviling and kicking me, knocking me down and trampling upon me. I called upon my deputies to aid me, and they did so, but they were unable to accomplish much.

"I realized that something had to be done at once, or I would be killed. I called to the deputies to discharge their firearms into the air over the heads of the strikers, as it might probably frighten them. It was done at once, but it had no effect whatever on the infuriated foreigners, who used me so much the rougher and became fiercer and fiercer—more like wild beasts than human beings. The strikers then made a still bolder move and endeavored to surround my entire force of deputies. I fully realized that the foreigners were a

(Continued to Page 3.)

SCHOOL SHOES.

Better Quality. Better Shapes

Intelligent people have begun to realize that the shape of children's shoes has been going from bad to worse for quite a while. A reform has been called for, the Orthopedic Surgeons have devoted considerable thought to the subject. Under their direction properly shaped shoes are now made, from the size worn by baby up to the largest size needed. When you get ready to look we will be pleased to show a full line of such shoes, and we trust they will meet with your approval.

Yours for better shaped shoes,

O'SULLIVAN BROS.

OPP. CITY HALL.

PIERRE A. BROUSSEAU From His Latest Photograph in Klondike Costume.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Will Open October 2 With About 80 Students.

The Qualifications Demanded for Admission — Courses of Study and Other Matters.

The opening of the Normal school is awaited with interest, not only by prospective pupils, but by hundreds of people in this city, who look to the opening of the school as an important move in educational circles.

Just at present, the question that interests the public most is the time of opening.

The state board of education and Principal Coburn hope to enter upon their work about the first of October. And it has been said that should it be found impossible to open every branch at this time, a portion of the school work will be commenced.

The interior work of the school is by no means near completion, and a visitor to the building can scarcely believe that everything will be in readiness by the first of next month. Yesterday half a dozen men were engaged in laying the solid floor with what looks like a cement top dressing on the main corridor of the first floor. This work is slow, and requires careful attention. After it is mixed and laid, there is the planing, leveling and rolling to be done.

The panellings and wainscotting have not been set throughout the building, and the approaches will necessitate loss of work to put them in proper condition. And despite all this, those in charge hope for and expect a reasonably early inauguration of their work. The corps of teachers has not yet been made public, though it is stated that Mr. Coburn has made his selection and does not care to give out the roster yet, for fear that changes will of necessity be made. The only assurance given is that the school will have the best available talent. The number of applicants who took the recent examination indicates there will be a large entrance class, even if only a fair percentage is successful in the test.

The requirements of admission to the school are the same as those which govern admission to the other state normal school.

Candidates for admission to any one of the normal schools must have attained the age of seventeen years, complete, if young men, and sixteen years, if young women; and must be free from any disease or infirmity that would unfit them for the office of teacher. They must present certificates of good moral standing, give evidence of good intellectual capacity, (records of their scholarship standing in the high schools are desired) and be graduates of high schools whose courses of study have been approved by the Board of Education; or they must have received, to the satisfaction of the principal and the Board of Visitors of the school, the equivalent of a good high school education. The examinations for admission shall cover such elementary and high school subjects as may be determined by the Board.

Entrance examinations will embrace papers on the following groups, a single paper, with a maximum time of two hours, to cover each of groups 1, 2, and 4, and a single paper with a maximum time allowance of one hour to cover each of groups 3 and 5 (five papers with a maximum time allowance of eight hours):

1. Languages—(a) English, with its grammar and literature, and (b) one of the three languages, Latin, French and German.

2. Mathematics.—(a) Arithmetic, (b) the elements of algebra and (c) the elements of plane geometry.

3. History and Geography.—The history and civil government of Massachusetts and the United States, with related geography and as much of English history as is directly contributory to a knowledge of United States history.

4. Sciences.—(a) Physical geography, (b) physiology and hygiene, (c) physics, (d) botany and (e) chemistry.

5. Drawing and music.—(a) Elementary, mechanical and free-hand drawing, with any one of the topics,—form, color, and arrangement, and (b), musical notation.

Candidates will be questioned orally either upon some of the foregoing subjects or upon matters of common interest to them and the school, at the discretion of the examiners. In this interview, the object is to gain some impression about the candidates' personal characteristics and their use of language, as well as to give them an opportunity to furnish any evidences of qualification that might not otherwise become known to their examiners. Any work of a personal, genuine, and legitimate character that candidates have done in connection with any of the groups that are set for examination and that is susceptible of visible or tangible presentation, may be offered

PRINCIPAL FRANK F. COBURN of the State Normal School.

at this time and such work will be duly weighed in the final estimate and may even determine it.

The two years' course of study is designed primarily for those who aim to teach in the public schools below the high school grade. It comprises substantially the following subjects:

1. Psychology, history of education, principles of education, methods of instruction and discipline, school organization and the school laws of Massachusetts.

2. Methods of teaching the following subjects:

(a) English—reading, rhetoric, len-

(Continued to Page 3.)

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

From 135 to 200

Great Improvement in Health.

"I was all run down in health and had no appetite. Since I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my appetite has returned and I feel stronger and better. I have increased in weight from 135 to 200 lbs." N. J. KILCUP, 2231 Dorchester Ave., Boston.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills easy to take, easy to buy, easy to operate. 25c.

THE DAINTIEST

little suits for little boys that have ever attracted a mother's fancy—

MIDDY SUITS of the new chevlots and plain colors, in various shades of brown, olive, myrtle and blue: little vests with these suits either like the jacket or of contrasting color to match the deep sailor collar—you can no more describe them than you can describe a flower garden. $2.00 to $7.00.

LITTLE REEFER SUITS, deep sailor collars, double breasted jackets, $1.25 to $5.00.

PUTNAM & SON, No 166 CENTRAL STREET.

2 O'CLOCK

AN UNKNOWN MAN

Found Floating in Merrimack River.

HAD BEEN SWIMMING AT OLD ICE HOUSE.

He Was Evidently a French Canadian.

Another drowning accident occurred this morning in the Merrimack river near the old ice houses on Aiken street.

Shortly after 9 o'clock an elderly man was noticed to divest himself of his clothing and plunge into the river for a swim. Shortly afterwards two boys saw the body of the man floating as if dead. A boy named Wilfred St. Gadon went in and pulled it ashore.

The police were notified and Undertaker Brooks took the remains to his establishment.

Without question the body is that of a French-Canadian, as many citizens of French extraction recognized the body as that of one of their compatriots living in the vicinity, though they could not tell his name.

The deceased is 5 feet 7 inches in height, weighing about 190 pounds, with thin gray hair, shaggy brown eyebrows tinged with gray, and grayish brown mustache. What will make the identification most easy is the fact that the deceased has a hare lip through which two teeth protrude. The clothing on the bank consisted of a well worn black suit and brown hat, gray socks, and an outing shirt.

There was nothing of importance in the pockets except a piece of a ticket for a French entertainment in Huntington hall and a check marked "E89" and on the reverse side "154 Market street."

Traders' National Bank.

Safe Deposit Boxes

$5 Per Annum.

Private Rooms for Box Holders.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Drafts at Market Rates.

HOURS { Daily, 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. / Saturdays 8 a. m. to 1 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m.

30 Middlesex Street, 11 Post Office Avenue.

MIDDLESEX NORTH FAIR

Grentest Attractions Ever Offered.

Sept. 16, 17 & 18.

Thursday, Sept. 16th, the world renown horses

JOHN R. GENTRY and ROBERT J.

will give an Exhibition of Speed, which surpasses anything ever seen in New England.

GOOD RACES EVERY AFTERNOON.

GORMAN'S TROUBADOURS

will furnish plenty of wholesome fun

A good show of vegetables, fruits and flowers. Also neat stock horses, sheep, swine, poultry and pigeons.

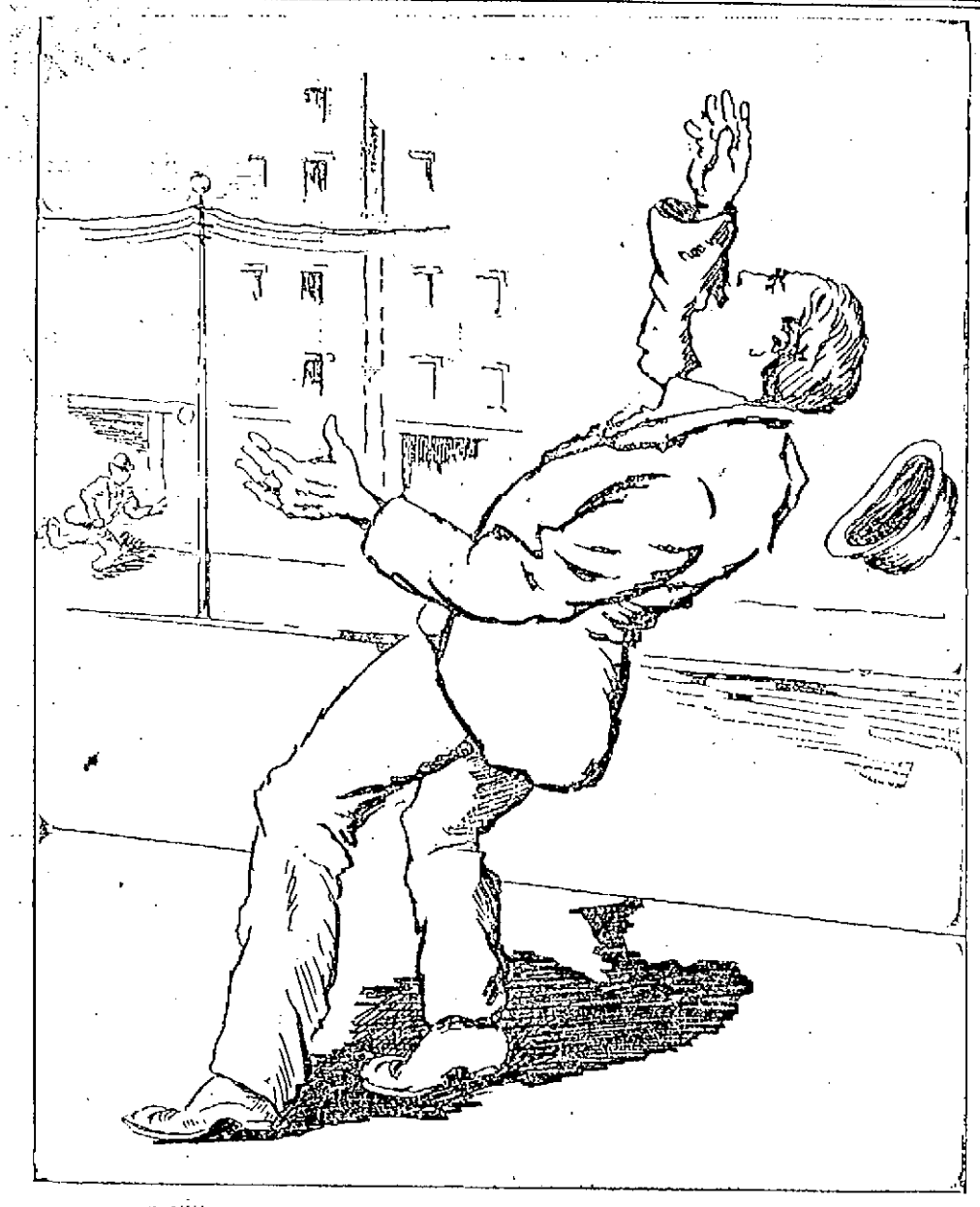
Great display of needle and fancy work. Entries for the fair will be received daily at Room 4, Courier building, from 8 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.

Mr. N. C. Carter, of Los Angeles, California, will exhibit a large quantity of CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

The famous FARMERS' DINNER, on Saturday, at 12 o'clock noon. Mr. Speaker Bates, His Honor Mayor Courtney, Hon. W. H. Sessions, Hon. Warren Brown, Rev. W. A. Bartlett, and others will give after dinner speeches. Rev. O. W. Huntington will serve as chaplain.

The National Band, one of the best in this part of Massachusetts, will furnish music.

Admission 25 cents.



JAMES COUTURE, One of the Victims of Yesterday's Heat.

VICTIMS OF HEAT

Many Prostrations Along the Street.

JAMES COUTURE OVERCOME AND TAKEN TO HOSPITAL.

Others Prostrated and Removed to Homes.

There were two more prostrations from the heat yesterday afternoon. In the afternoon, about 5 o'clock, a man named James Couture, employed in the Parker block in Middle street, as a carpenter, was prostrated and taken to St. John's hospital in the ambulance. He was discharged after 7 o'clock, fully recovered.

Thomas Collins, a call man of the Hose 8 company, was also overcome by the heat in the afternoon and carried home. He was not seriously affected, so far as known.

Following is the report of Mr. F. E. Saunders of Lowell weather conditions for Friday: Barometer 8 a. m., 30.03; 8 p. m., 29.98; mean, 30. Temperature, 6 a. m., 69; 2 p. m., 98.5; mean, 83.7 range, 29.5; relative humidity, 73.5; absolute humidity, grains per cubic foot, 7.656.

Following is the report of the Boston weather bureau for Friday at 8 a. m.: Barometer, 30.05; thermometer, 78; change in 24 hours, 8 degrees higher; wind velocity per hour, 10; no rainfall in the past 24 hours.

Today is a scorcher, too, and physicians fear that should the heat continue, there will be an immense increase in the number of heat prostrations.

It is impossible to keep cool. Parents are hoping for a great change by Monday, when school will open. Should the rising temperature continue, they expect to have sick children on their hands. Teachers, too, are anxious for a change before school work commences.

A woman was seized with convulsions on East Merrimack street in front of the Prescott mills this morning and in falling received several cuts on the face.

NOTICE.

A good recipe for keeping cool this hot weather is given in John M. Pevey's ad. in another column. Look it up.

PRESENTED A RING.

Miss Isabelle White of 92 Jewett street was visited by a party of friends last evening and presented with a beautiful opal ring. The presentation speech was made by Miss Agnes T. Fraser. Dancing and an enjoyable entertainment program made the hours speed merrily.

Reliable Attendance

No More Use for Midwives.

Do not risk your life in confinement Dr. A. Wilinski, German Physician, having 14 years experience, will give you the most careful attention for which he will not charge you more than $6.00, and you are always saved. Come and make your application.

Dr. A. Wilinski, 9 Tyler St, Lowell Mass.

Office hours—8 to 9.30 a. m., 1 to 2.30 and 7 to 8.30 p. m.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S

SALES FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 15th.

TUESDAY.

Commencing promptly at five o'clock in the afternoon, I shall sell to the highest bidder my very pleasant and comfortable cottage house numbered 25 June street between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets, Centralville. Splendid home! Healthy location! Excellent neighborhood! The house has six rooms, also bath room pantry, large closets and cellar; it has gas, city water, and sewerage; water closets, etc., is in good repair; prettily finished and very convenient, cosy, and an attractive home for families in moderate circumstances. The lot has a frontage of about 30 feet, an area of about 2900 square feet, is well fenced, has a nice garden spot, and is the right size. The premises are within three minutes' walk of the Bridge street electric cars by going through Twelfth street. The sale will take place rain or shine. House open for inspection after 10 a. m. on day of sale.

—Henry Miller.

WEDNESDAY.

The Elias H. Hadley estate, numbered 65 Wilder street between Pawtucket street and Broadway, to be cut up into building lots and sold without limit to the highest bidders. Six elegant lots. Fine location. One of the best residential sections. Commencing promptly at 1.30 in the afternoon, rain or shine, I shall sell without limit or reserve to the parties making the highest bids, one of the pleasantest situated estates upon which to establish respectable and comfortable homes of medium value there is in Lowell. The property lying as it does, between Wilder and Rolfe streets, the Phineas Stanley estate on one side, the Daniel Crowley estate on the other side, land of A. A. Coburn back of it, the magnificent estate of Colonel Allen within 250 feet, Broadway electric cars within two minutes' walk; Pawtucket street electric cars within four minutes' walk. The land is high, level, and dry; the lots splendid size and excellent shape; the street has all modern advantages and conveniences. What more can be desired by families in moderate circumstances. The premises are divided and will be sold as follows: Lot 1—House of nine rooms; stable with plenty of room for three horses and as many carriages; lot of 6760 square feet of land, with a frontage of 60 feet; the stable will have to be moved some. The lot has plenty of fruit trees and vines and is a corner lot, being at the corner of Wilder street and a new street running from Wilder street back through the premises. Lot 2—Six thousand square feet of land (another corner lot) with a frontage of 60 feet on Wilder street and 100 feet on the new street; Lots 3, 4, 5, and 6—Each has a frontage of 50 feet and an area of 3000 square feet; are on the new street running in from Wilder street or within 100 feet of the same. There are many opportunities, lots of chances, and too many temptations to buy undesirable land; but here's a genuine offer of very attractive healthy located, and unusual building lots for improvement or speculation; it will be very hard to find honest exception to all of them and best of all your're going to buy them for just what you see fit to give. The new State Normal school on Broadway is within five minutes' walk and as it will bring some two or three hundred grown people to Lowell, they've got to have homes or a place to board and this is a chance for someone to create them at a snug profit or a gilt edge investment. Plans of lots at the office of the auctioneers, where you should make all inquiries.

—Albert P. Green.

THURSDAY.

Absolute sale by public auction of the John Quincy Adams Chandler place and the Nathan Chandler place, known as the Chandler estate, Hancock street, Lexington, Mass. Thursday, Sept. 16th commencing promptly at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, I shall positively sell to the highest bidders the Nathan Chandler place. Large house, barn and about 11 acres of land; the John Quincy Adams Chandler place. Large house house, it's over a hundred years old, yet thoroughly substantial and in good order and repair; it's a typical old colonial house in its interior finish and arrangements; barn and carriage house and about 12 acres of land. On the opposite side of Hancock street, nine acres, and it presents one of the finest and choicest opportunities to erect one or several country or town residences there is in town. This lot will be divided into three parcels and offered at so much per acre, with the privilege of taking one, two, or the lot.

The above properties are less than a mile from the Town Hall. Hancock street is the handsomest and most historic street in Lexington. It was out Hancock street that Paul Revere came in his famous ride in notifying the inhabitants of Lexington and Concord of the approach of the British in 1775. The Chandler family have been possessed of these estates over 301 years.

The John Hancock house, built in 1698, and the Rev. Joseph Fiske house, built in 1732, are within from five to eight minutes' walk of the premises; The "old Lexington Common" and the redezvous of the "Minute Men" you pass in the delightful drive from town through an avenue shaded by grand old elm and maple trees; the electric lights come to the premises; the fine estates of Mr. George O. Whiting and the Hayes heirs are close by.

It is rarely that a chance to purchase land on Hancock street presents itself and it is as seldom that an opportunity to secure so desirable land for improvement or speculation occurs in this part of the town of Lexington.

Personal Property—Fourteen splendid cows, 1 Ayrshire bull, 1 excellent general purpose horse, 2-horse farm wagon, follower cart, hay rigging, carryall, road wagon, square wagon, and 2 pungs, double and single harnesses, 2-horse mowing machine, horse hay rake, wheel harrow, ploughs, horse hay fork, corn planter, a lot of small tools, 18 tons of English hay, 2 tons of meadow hay, two tons of rye fodder, 4 tons of oat fodder, three fields of corn to be sold as it stands growing in the field; lot of manure.

The sale will begin promptly, will take place rain or shine, will commence with the real estate. You should make all inquiries at the office of the auctioneers.

—George H. Ames.

$100 TO ANY MAN.

Will Pay $100 for Any Case of Weakness in Men They Treat and Fail to Cure.

An Omaha Company places for the first time before the public a MAGICAL TREATMENT for the cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous and Sexual Weakness and Restoration of Life Force in old and young men. No worn-out French remedy; contains no Phosphorous or other harmful drugs. It is a WONDERFUL TREATMENT—magical in its effects—positive in its cure. All readers who are suffering from a weakness that blights their life; causing that mental and physical suffering peculiar to Lost Manhood, should write to the STATE MEDICAL COMPANY, Suite 618, Range B, of Omaha, Neb., and they will send you absolutely FREE a valuable paper on these diseases and positive proofs of their truly MAGICAL TREATMENT. Thousands of men who have lost all hope of a cure are being restored by them to a perfect condition.

This MAGICAL TREATMENT may be taken at home under their directions or they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go there for treatment, if they fail to cure. They are perfectly reliable; have no Free Prescriptions, Free Cure, Free Sample, or C.O.D. fake. They have $250,000 capital and guarantee to cure every case they treat or refund every dollar; or their charges may be deposited in a bank to be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them today.

CURRENT COMMENT

Springfield Republican—The Brown University corporation, appreciating that Dr. Andrews is sincere in insisting upon the acceptance of his resignation, has decided to make no effort to get him to remain. Possibly the corporation is not as unhappy as it might appear to be over Dr. Andrews' retirement, for had he remained he would doubtless have talked on finance whenever he chose and thus embarrassed the university. Brown is now hunting for a practical professor for the presidency of the university. It is to be hoped it will be able to obtain a man who will be a worthy successor of Dr. Andrews, who certainly did much to advance the Providence institution.

Boston Globe—It is not likely that official circles at Washington will be troubled in the least over either of the "big rumors" that gained currency yesterday—the report that England had gained control of the Panama canal, with the purpose of completing it, and the declaration that England and France had given Spain assurance that they would unite to check our government in any course favoring Cuba further than by making a perfunctory recognition of belligerency.

Manchester Union—The chances are that before the movement for the annexation of Hawaii to this government is over, much more will be brought out relative to the part played by the American minister and other American representatives in establishing the present republic. The feeling among the senators over the annexation proposition is growing more intense; not only have Senators Quay and Morgan gone to the islands to gain personal information to assist them in making the contest for annexation, but Senators White and Thurston, who have led and will continue to lead the opposition, will make a similar journey to better equip them for their work.

New York World—Of the three candidates at the South Carolina senatorial election on Tuesday, the people chose Judge McLaurin, the one that has the best character, the best brain, and the least demagoguery. And when the legislature meets, there will be no bargains, no deals, no auction sales. The legislature will simply ratify the wise decree of the people. The new system of selecting senators by popular vote is opposed by the bosses and by their tools in the legislature because it means the destruction of perhaps the greatest bulwark of corruptionist rule. But its merits are plain and the objections urged against it do not withstand the test of experience.

New York Times—We have too many laws. We are suffering from overproduction of the excuses for litigation. That the public recognizes this fact is evidenced by the tendency to limit legislative sessions and by the adoption of biennial in place of annual sessions. It will be remembered that the Governor of Texas not long ago created a sensation by vetoing nearly every measure passed by the legislature, declaring that there was no just provocation for any of them. It would be well if the governor of Texas had an aggressive and industrious imitator in every state.

Boston Transcript—Governor Ramsdell of New Hampshire is quite a philosopher. Contradicting the report that he is a candidate for United States senator to succeed Mr. Chandler, he says:

"I am not a candidate. I shall never be such. I do not propose to embitter the remainder of my term and of my life in a struggle for an office which I could not probably obtain.

"With the laudable purpose of serving out his term of office in the peaceful discharge of his duties, Governor Ramsdell further announces that he will take no part in the squabble over the Nashua post office and that it will be a waste of time for any candidate to bring his papers to him for endorsement. Governor Ramsdell appears to be in honorable contrast with some recent executives of the Granite state.

Lawrence American—Judge Sherman could probably understand the feelings of the Kentucky judge who gave the following charge to the jury the other day: "If you believe what the counsel for the plaintiff has told you, your verdict will be for the plaintiff; but if, on the other hand, you believe what the defendants counsel has told you, you will give your verdict for the defendant. But if you are like me and don't believe what either one of them said, I don't know what you will do." And the jury disagreed.

Nashua Telegraph—Miss Emma Goldman, the Anarchist agitator, is indignant because the Providence police will not let her do just as she pleases. She attempted to deliver one of her fiery harangues in a public square of that city the other night, but the police took a hand in the game and carried her off to the station. She was released the next morning, but is not yet done talking about the "outrage." She says she recognizes no authority, and thinks policeism, judging from her own experience, is "intensely criminal."

The arrangements for the testimonial to Rev. Dr. Court at Huntington hall are complete and the affair promises to be most successful.

CRISP GOSSIP

Again the bloomer girl gets into trouble, as the following St. Louis despatch shows:

"There is a young and pretty teacher in the Grant school here whose ideas of dress reform are causing a storm of indignation among the patrons of the school. The Grant and Gravois School association is a body made up of good people who take great pride in the school and plan and work for its success. The association objects because the young teacher wears bloomers, especially as they are of the most abbreviated pattern and held an indignation meeting last night in the school hall. Edmund Sale of 2945 Michigan avenue is president of the association and Dr. George J. C. Larsen is chairman of the teachers' committee.

Dr. Larsen said he did not wish to go into details and mention names, but he knew the name of the young lady who persisted in riding her wheel to the school and parading her abbreviated costume before the pupils. He did not object to bicycles, but he drew the line when the new woman discarded skirts for the above-the-knee breeches.

After considerable discussion, it was decided to bring the case to the attention of the principal of the school, Mrs. Anna C. Gates, and if the bloomer teacher insists upon wearing her objectionable suit, then the matter will be laid before the school board."

And that reminds me that not long ago a young man who resides in one of the suburbs of this city informed me in tones of holy horror that a school teacher of this city who rides a wheel actually wears bloomers. Isn't possible!

There is a law against keeping pigs in the city and I wish there was a law to prevent people from keeping hens, as I think they are a greater nuisance than pigs. There is a family in my neighborhood with a brood of hens, and every morning just a daybreak a big rooster with a pair of leather lungs sends off an alarm, waking everybody around and disturbing their rest. He may not be much good at laying eggs, but he acts as an alarm clock. I think the people would willingly supply this family with hen fruit all the year round if they would only get this rooster into the soup kettle.

In a little town not many miles from here, where the principal rendezvous of all the country boys of sporty tendencies is a little illicit gin mill where most disreputable whiskey is retailed by the pint and indifferent beer is dispensed by the glass, live two young men who enjoy the distinction of being the "Mink" and "Bingo" Jones of the town, though unlike Hoyt's famous pair, instead of being father and son, they are brothers. They are the town drunkards and spend most of their time at the gin mill. Recently, it happened that while Bill, the younger of the pair, was on a drunk that had kept him away from home, the father of the unworthy pair bade his other son and all at home a fond farewell and betook himself to other and, we hope, happier scenes. Immediately after his death, Tom, the older brother, was sent out to look for Bill and if possible get him in condition for the funeral. Tom, by force of habit, took the nearest road to the gin mill, and sure enough, there was Bill with a very mellow "one" on.

"Hello, Tom," said Bill. "What's de matter wid you?"

"Say, Bill," replied Tom, falteringly, "the old man's dead."

"You're joking!" cried Bill, who refused to believe it.

"Bet yer a pint!" said Tom, his sporting blood coming to the rescue.

And at that Bill was convinced.

A most popular ride these warm evenings is on the Pawtucketville line, going either way. Last night quite a number availed themselves of the opportunity to cool off, some going to Pawtucketville and others to the Oaklands.

The ride either way is delightful and not long enough to be tiresome.

A young man who certainly is eligible to membership in the Shut club, is reported from Boston, where he worked a very original game. He was evidently a man with plenty of gall, no means, and a very dainty palate, and he got on a very fashionable jag without the payment of a cent. His method was to go to a "swell" saloon or hotel bar and explain to the barkeeper that he was the representative of a Boston paper and was writing up an article on Boston's fancy drinks. Invariably after a short conversation, the barkeeper said "Try one of these;" and as a result the young man, getting full, gave the "snap" away.

Some of the local papers, particularly the Mail, have a habit of calling every kind of an illegal game discovered a "slim-flam" game. Bunco, confidence, three-card-monte and the panel game are slim-flams to them, though the police, especially in larger cities, always draw a distinction between them and designate different crooks by the game they work, as, for instance, "slim-jammers," "con men," "panel workers," "bunco-men and steerers," etc. The slim-flam game is always worked in a busy store when the crook gives the dealer a large bill for a small purchase. The dealer gives the man his change in bills and silver and just then the latter discovers that he has the right change and giving it to the dealer with, to all appearances, the money the dealer has just given him, requests his bill back. The dealer gives it back, takes the change, and later discovers that the crook has got away with a few of his dollars, taking them out of the change without being detected.

The three-card-monte game is to locate an ace out of three cards and you'll never locate it unless you're "capping" for the operator.

Judging from the ungodliness of the weather the past few days, the sun must have paused on its annual trip to the tropic of Capricorn and turned its head northward for one long, last, and lingering look in the direction of the Klondike. We fain would have it remain longer, but as variety is the spice of life and our summer clothing is getting very seedy, we must gently bid it speed to beyond the line.

And that reminds me that a letter dated at Juneau has been received from Pierre Brosseau and his party, whither they arrived safely after some hardships. Pierre reports all well and says that he will start immediately for the gold region and expects to get there before the cold weather sets in. Therefore, let the sun linger on its way and warm the north-lands until our own Pierre gets safely to his destination.

CHANGES ON THE RAILROAD.

All trains on the Old Orchard beach branch will be discontinued on and after Monday, Sept. 12. The train leaving Lowell on week days for Lawrence, this city, and Newburyport, at 2.20 p. m. will not be run after Sept. 17, and the train leaving Newburyport at 8.15 a. m. for Newburyport, Lawrence, and Lowell, will not be run after Sept. 18.

First class printing done at this office.

WHAT MELBA SAYS:

I highly commend the genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Extract. I use it with my daily diet. It improves my appetite and digestion wonderfully.

Nellie Melba

Beware of Imitations. The genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Extract has the signature on neck label. EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sole Agts., N.Y.

Johann Hoff

BOWLING NEWS

If it hadn't been for Clogston's very immodest rolling, the Wamesits might have had a fighting chance with the Pawtuckets in the tournament match at Lakeview alley's last evening. As it was, they were defeated by 75 pins. The score:

PAWTUCKETS.

Sawyer	450
Grover	481
Knapp	459
Clogston	553
Fletcher	500
Totals	2384

WAMESITS.

Peters	462
McCormick	471
E. Donohue	446
Hartwell	450
Dunham	461
Totals	2256

SOCIAL AND FRATERNAL.

The Martin Luthers had a number of distinguished guests at their outing at the Island yesterday. They were Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Geo. L. Stevens, Gen. A. O. Davidson, William Murphy of the Globe, and Mr. Walsh of the Boston library. Col. Thomas, postmaster of Boston, was also expected, but was unable to come.

The National Association of Stationary Engineers met last night and arranged for an entertainment to be held in two weeks.

Waverly lodge, Sons of St. George, was visited by District Deputy Timothy Clark of Lawrence last evening. Past President Walter Hird was installed as trustee in place of David Willman, resigned.

If You Are... Troubled With Constipation, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Catarrh of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, Diabetes, Gout and Rheumatism

Use the Genuine Imported

Carlsbad Sprudel Salt

IT IS NATURE'S OWN REMEDY

Be sure to obtain the Genuine article, which must have the signature of "Eisner & Mendelson Co., Sole Agents, New York," on every bottle.

$200.00 for CORRECT ANSWERS!

Most Unique Contest of the Age — $200.00 Paid for Correct Lists made by Supplying Missing Letters in Places of Dashes — No Lottery — Popular Plan of Education — Read All the Particulars.

In the United States four times as much money is expended for education as for the military. Brain is better than brawn. By our educational facilities we have become a great nation. We, the publishers of Woman's World and Jennes Miller Monthly, have long much toward the cause of education in many ways, but now we offer you an opportunity to display your knowledge and receive most generous payment for a little study. The object of this contest is to give an impetus to many dormant minds to awaken and think; also we expect by this competition of brains to extend the circulation of Woman's World and Jennes Miller Monthly to such a size that we shall be able to charge double the present rate for advertising in our columns. By this plan of increasing the number of subscriptions and receiving more money from advertisers of soaps, pianos, medicines, books, baking powders, jewelry, etc., we shall add $50,000 a year to our income, and with this mathematical deduction before us, we have decided to operate this most remarkable "missing letters" contest.

HERE'S WHAT YOU ARE TO DO.

There are thirty words in this schedule, from each of which letters have been omitted and their places have been supplied by dashes. To fill in the blank spaces and get the names properly you must have some knowledge of geography and history. We want you to spell out as many words as you can, then send to us with 25 cents to pay for a three months' subscription to WOMAN'S WORLD. For correct lists we shall give $200.00 in cash, if more than one person sends a full, correct list, the money will be awarded to the fifty best lists in appearance. Also, if your list contains twenty or more correct words, we shall send you a beautiful Egeria Diamond Scarf Pin (for lady or gentleman), the regular price of which is $2.25. Therefore, by sending your list, you are positively certain of the $2.25 prize, and by being careful to send a correct list you have an opportunity of the $200.00 cash award. The distance that you may live from New York makes no difference. All have equal opportunity for winning.

PRIZES WILL BE SENT PROMPTLY.

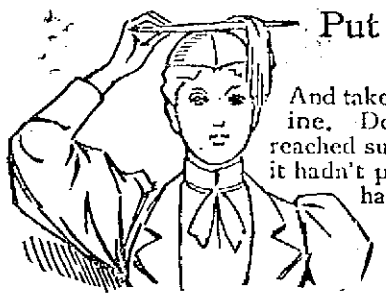
Prizes will be honestly awarded and promptly sent. We publish the list of words to be studied out. In making your list of answers, be sure to give the number of each word.

1. — R A — I — A country of South America.
2. — A — I — I — Name of the largest body of water.
3. M — D — — E — — A — E — — A sea.
4. — M — — D — A large river.
5. T — A — — S Well known river of Europe.
6. S — — A H — A — A city in one of the Southern States.
7. H — — — — — X A city of Canada.
8. N — A — A — A Noted for display of water.
9. — E — — E — — E — One of the United States.
10. — A — R I — I A city of Spain.
11. H — V — — A A city on a well known island.
12. S — M — E — A well known old fort of the United States.
13. G — — R — L — A — Greatest fortification in the world.
14. S — A — L E — — A great explorer.
15. C — L — F — — — I — One of the United States.
16. B — S M — — K A noted ruler.
17. — — G T O — I — Another noted ruler.
18. P — R — U — A — Country of Europe.
19. A — S T — A — I — A big island.
20. M — — I N — E — Name of the most prominent American.
21. T — — A — One of the United States.
22. J — F — — R — — N Once President of the United States.
23. — U — — N A large lake.
24. E — E — S — N A noted poet.
25. C — R — A A foreign country, same size as Kansas.
26. B — R — — O A large island.
27. W-M — — S W-R-D Popular family magazine.
28. B — H — I — G A sea.
29. A — L — N — I — An ocean.
30. M — D — G — S — A — An island near Africa.

In sending your list of words, mention whether you want prize money sent by bank draft, money order or registered mail; we will send any way that winners require. The Egeria Diamond is a perfect imitation of a Real Diamond of large size. We defy experts to distinguish it from real except by microscopic test. In every respect it serves the purpose of Genuine Diamond of Purest Quality. It is artistically mounted in a fine gold-plated gem, warranted to wear forever. This piece of jewelry will make a most desirable gift to a friend if you do not need it yourself. At present our supply of these gifts is limited, and if they are all gone when your list of answers comes in, we shall send you $2.25 in money instead of the Scarf or Shawl Pin, so you shall either receive the piece of jewelry or the equivalent in cash. In addition to your participative interest in the $200.00 cash prize, this entire offer is an honest one, made by a responsible publishing house. We refer to mercantile agencies and any bank in New York. We will promptly refund money to you if you are dissatisfied. What more can we do? Now study, and exchange slight brain work for cash. With your list of answers send 25 cents to pay for three months' subscription to our great family magazine, Woman's World. If you have already subscribed, mention that fact in your letter, and we will extend your subscription from the time the present one expires. To avoid loss in sending silver, wrap money very carefully in paper before inclosing in your letter. Address:

JAMES H. PLUMMER, Publisher,

22 & 24 North William Street, New York City, N. Y.



Put On Your Thinking-Cap,

And take up the question of Pearline. Do you think it could have reached such an enormous success, if it hadn't possessed every merit that has been claimed for it? Do you think that millions of women would be using it every day, as they do, if they knew of anything like it for washing and cleaning? Do you think it could have grown so rapidly and so wonderfully, if women were not enthusiastic about it, talking of it, urging their friends to use it? Do you think that hundreds of millions of packages could have been used, as they have been, if there were anything that could be said against it?

P. S.—Don't you think you had better try a little Pearline, to your own saving and profit?

623

MILLIONS NOW USE PEARLINE

LOCAL SPORTING GOSSIP

Today's Great Ball Game at the Fair Grounds.

Horse Racing at Mystic and Wannalancit Parks — Bicycling at Charles River Park—Boxing and Cinder Path Notes of Local Interest.

Conditions are grand for today's game. Soon after dinner, the crowd of people began to make their way to the Fair Grounds where the big contest will be pulled off. Last night it began to look as if there would be no game. In fact, at one time, the contest was called off because of a disagreement over the playing of McCarthy. A later conference was held at 10.30 and lasted till midnight, and the decision was given out that Manager Donavan had decided to allow the Mathews to play Dolan or Cull, should they let the Emeralds play McCarthy. The teams will line up as follows:

Emeralds—Farley c, Canley p, Garrigan 1b, Donovan 2b, McGuane 3b, Connors ss, Dan Murphy l, Din Murphy m, McCarthy r.

Mathews—Babb c, Clifford p, Thornton 1b, Nestor 2b, Mahoney 3b, Dolan ss, Paige l, Roche m, Twohey r.

This morning James E. Ryan telegraphed that the illness of his wife would prevent him umpiring the game and he recommended that Mike Bradley of Lawrence be secured.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

Boston, Sept. 11.—In yesterday's game Lewis was batted out of the box in the fourth inning yesterday and Nichols was substituted. In the fourth, a wild throw in an attempted double play, by Lowe gave the visitors an opening, and they scored five runs. Then the Bostons braced up and by good hitting, aided by bases on balls, won the game. Collins and Lally's batting was a feature, but there was no specially brilliant fielding on either side.

Boston.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Hamilton, c. f.	4	1	0	0	0	2
Tenney, 1 b.	4	1	2	8	1	0
Lowe, 2 b.	5	0	0	5	4	1
Stahl, r. f.	4	2	1	1	0	0
Duffy, l. f.	3	2	1	2	0	0
Collins, 3 b.	6	3	3	1	1	0
Allen, s. s.	4	1	2	5	7	0
Lake, c.	2	0	1	2	0	0
Ganzel, c.	1	0	0	3	0	0
Lewis, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Nichols, p.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Totals	37	10	11	27	14	3
St. Louis.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Douglass, c.	5	0	3	5	0	0
Houseman, s. s.	3	0	0	1	1	0
Hartman, 3 b.	5	2	0	4	1	1
Turner, r. f.	4	2	1	1	0	0
Grady, 1 b.	5	2	3	6	0	0
Lally, l. f.	5	2	4	4	0	2
Harley, c. f.	5	0	2	4	0	0
Hallman, 2 b.	5	0	1	0	3	0
Donohue, p.	5	1	2	0	2	0
Totals	42	9	16	*25	7	3

*Winning run made with only one out.

Boston ..... 2 0 0 0 0 4 0 1 3—10
St. Louis ..... 2 0 2 5 0 0 0 0 0—9

Earned runs—Boston, 4; St. Louis, 2. Home run—Lally. Three-base hit—Collins. Two-base hits—Tenney, Stahl, Collins. Stolen bases—Nichols, Tenney, Harley. First base on balls—Off Lewis, 2; off Donohue, 5. First base on errors—Boston, 1; St. Louis, 1. Hit by pitched ball—Donohue, 1. Struck out—By Nichols, 4; by Donohue, 3.

At Washington—
Washington ..... 0 0 4 0 0 0 2 1 2 —9
Cleveland ..... 1 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—4

Batteries—Swaim and Farrell; Young and Zimmer.

At Philadelphia—
Philadelphia ..... 0 0 1 0 0 5 0 0 0—6
Chicago ..... 5 0 0 0 2 0 1 0 0—8

Batteries—Becker and McFarland; Friend and Kittredge.

At New York—
New York ..... 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—2
Pittsburg ..... 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Batteries—Sullivan and Warner; Hastings and Merritt.

At Brooklyn—
Brooklyn ..... 2 0 2 1 0 0 2 4 —11
Cincinnati ..... 0 0 0 0 1 3 0 0 0—4

Batteries—Breitenstein and Peitz; Fisher and Grim.

At Baltimore—
Baltimore ..... 1 0 3 0 0 1 1—6
Louisville ..... 0 0 0 1 2 1 1—5

Batteries—Amole and Robinson; McGuire, Wilson and Dexter.

Umpire's decision disputed by Louisville and game forfeited.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

At Fall River—
Fall River ..... 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0—3
Newport ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

At Taunton—
Pawtucket ..... 0 0 2 0 0 0 4 0 —6
Taunton ..... 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—3

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Montreal—
Montreal ..... 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 5— 8
Springfield ..... 2 1 1 0 6 1 0 3 1—14

Batteries—Gannon and Butler; Dolan and Nichols.

At Syracuse—
Syracuse ..... 1 0 0 0 1 1 3 0 —6
Providence ..... 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0—3

Batteries—Malarkey and Shaw; Egan and Corgen.

At Toronto—
Wilkesbarre ..... 7 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 1—10
Toronto ..... 4 0 6 0 0 0 0 0 1—11

Batteries—Odwell and Gonding; Dineen, Gaston, McDougall and Casey.

At Buffalo—
Buffalo ..... 2 0 3 0 0 0 0 3 0—8
Scranton ..... 1 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0—4

Batteries—Gray and Urquhart; Johnson and Gunson.

BOXING GOSSIP

Since the enforcement of the anti-boxing law in this state, the game has been practically dead in Lowell and surrounding cities. In Boston, the club smoke talks which, by the way, would go all right and be perfectly legitimate are the only boxing features allowed. At these the different clubs hold smoke talks for members and friends and there being a number of boxers, included in the membership roll, there is no dearth of friendly boxing. It was thought at first that when the anti-boxing law went into effect undoubtedly there would be reports of fights to a finish and with bare knuckles in barns and other out-of-the-way places.

But either the boxers are badly scared, or else they disapprove on principle of the barn fight, for there have been none up-to-date.

In Lowell today there is no talk of the sport, and Joe Flaherty is the only boxer of note who is in the city at present. All the others are in New York or other states where the laws are more lenient.

At Crescent Beach Monday an unknown man was found dead and after much difficulty he was identified as Tommy Kelley, an old time boxer, of whom "Referee" in the Boston Traveller, says:

Tommy Kelley, the old-time boxer, who was killed at Crescent beach on Monday night, was popular with the sporting men throughout the country. In his younger days Tommy was as handy as any of the boxers of his class. He fought George Siddons for the championship and while he never travelled on his reputation as a fighter there were few of the professional boxers of his day who wanted any of his game.

Tommy was never particularly in love with strong- armed men, and there never was amoment in his life when he wouldn't go and do battle to protect the sick and the helpless.

To the present generation of sports he was not well known. But in the days when Ham Brock, Jim Bent, Jim Keenan, Mike Gleason and other old timers reigned, Tommy was a prince. The famous old North End Fishingclub famous for its good-fellowship and its sporting blood, had in Tommy one of its best liked members.

He knew Sullivan before the big fellow was great, and the on serious difficulty of his life was brought about by his anxiety to shield the big fellow from abusive stories.

In his younger days, Tommy Kelly made a barrel of money, and he spent it as rapidly as it came in. There was not a man broke in his circle of friends or acquaintances while Kelly had money.

Some years ago he drifted away from Boston to New York, where he was engaged in business. The old habits clung to him, and he never quite seemed able to save a dollar for a rainy day. His visit to Crescent beach where he met with such a sad death was to enjoy a brief vacation. In all things poor Tommy was a good fellow and he will be missed by a good many people to whom he was a good friend.

So far as is known, he died without leaving a dollar behind him. This fact came to the knowledge of Denny Murphy, who in the old days was a near friend of Kelly's. Denny almost cried with grief when he heard of the death of Kelly.

He made inquires and came to the conclusion that Kelly left no property and there was no money to bury him.

So Denny hunted up Undertaker Mullins of Charlestown and requested him to do all that was necessary, and send the bill to him at his Merrimac street store.

So poor Tom was this morning hurled from the ware rooms of the undertaker. Denny Murphy and other old-timers followed the body of their old friend to the grave.

ON THE CINDER PATH

The Kelly-Luby match has awakened the cinder path devotees and the shekels are already being put on the result of their meeting. Both men are training faithfully and lack of speed will be the only cause of defeat.

James Connolly, the jumper of Athenian fame, writes a very interesting letter upon how to train for the hop step and jump, at which he is the champion of the world. Among other things he says:

"The triple leap is the modern European name for the style of jumping practiced by the ancient Olympic athletes. Phayles, the Pythian jumper and discus thrower is credited with clearing 55 feet at this game with the aid of jumping weights.

"In the modern Olympic games held at Athens in 1896, the Greek athletes illustrated their idea of the style of Phayles, by taking two hops and a jump. That form of it prevails largely among the Gaelic race, the Scotch and Irish today. The German athletes performed by means of two steps and jump. In America, the hop, step, and jump is the popular form of it, and under that head we shall treat of it here.

"In training for the running hop, step and jump, it is essential to get into fair athletic condition before attempting any real jumping. Success in this jump is so largely a matter of mere force that all-round development plays an important part.

"To begin with, then, a novice should put himself through a preparatory course of general athletics. Sprinting, all sorts of jumping and hurdling, and light-weight throwing will cover the ground.

"After one feels that his frame has been strengthend sufficiently to stand th jar of the hop, step and jump practice, he may begin direct work. As the speed of the run to the take-off materially affects the distance of jump covered, one can put plenty of time into perfecting the run.

"My run varies from 90 to 110 feet, according to how I feel. When in particularly good condition and spirits, I take the longer distance. Starting then from the 110-foot mark at an easy jog, I take short, high strides until I get to a mark 50 feet from the take-off.

"At this mark I have had placed my hat or something else that catches my eye easily. From this mark to the take-off I get in eight full fast strides. I am not here moving at top speed, but am aiming to make the take-off my point of greatest speed and I try especially to put extra force into the last three strides—to shoot the mark as it were.

"So far, the work has been much the same as for any broad jumping and up to this point any good broad jumper is at home, but after the take-off is left, the special skill of the hop, step and jumper comes in.

"One might think that the longer the hop, the greater should be the total jump, but this is not always so. In trying for a great hop, the jumper is apt to over-reach, collapse on landing, and follow with a poor apology for a step and jump.

"There are two reasons for this. Either the jar of landing is too great for the strength of the arms and back, or else the jumper does not land in a position to preserve his balance and go through with the work. The broad jumper, who thinks to land with his leg far advanced, reaching for every inch, will usually break badly when he hits the earth. The hop should be a natural effort, the athlete trying to remember that this is only one of three parts of his jump, and that strength and balance are needed for the finish.

"Proper balance at the end of the hop, will mean much for the step and jump. This balance is best secured by taking a low hop, the idea being to get through the hop without going high in the air and without curling up, and to save the speed for the step and jump.

"In a perfect hop, step and jump, the jumper lands from his hop with his leg almost straight, the corresponding shoulder and arm well back, and the body tilted slightly forward. The knee is bent just enough to allow of the bound to come."

THE DEPARTMENTS

Street and Municipal Expenditures Committees Meet.

BOARD OF HEALTH WANTS A NEW STABLE.

Supt. Fowler Makes Report on Work.

The special committee on municipal expenditure met last night to hear the request of the Board of Health for a loan of $10,000 for a new stable. Dr. Harrington told of the need of the stable. He said:

"We have 24 horses at the present time, but we are obliged to stable them in three different places. Six of them are in the stable of the street department; sixteen are in the rough shed in the department yard, and two are boarded in Sparks' livery stable.

"The stable, if such it may be called, that we are now using would be condemned by our department if any individual or corporation of this city should attempt to keep horses in such a disreputable and unfit place.

"If we had a stable such as is needed we would be able to store our own teams and in many other ways save expenses that are now absolutely imperative.

"Our bill for stabling last year was over $1000. That might be saved; also the expense of a second man."

Alderman Hooper thought it might be well to build an addition to the city stable. The other members of the committee thought well of the proposition.

If the building is erected, it will be arranged to accommodate 30 horses.

After a little discussion over the question of disposing of the manure at the city stables, the committee adjourned to meet Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the Board of Health yard.

DON'T FORGET

To take a look at our stock of Shirts before you go away. We have a large stock of white and colored bosom Shirts to select from. All the newest patterns. The prices will please you.

50c. to $1 Each.

O'Hearn & Dowd

MERRIMACK SQUARE.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY

Boarding and Day School,

LOWELL, MASS.

WILL BEGIN ITS 45TH YEAR SEPTEMBER 7TH, 1897.

This school continues the thorough work in English, Science, Classics, Music and Art, for which it has hitherto been, so favorably known. Difference of Religion will not be regarded in admission of Pupils.

For farther particulars, apply at the Academy or by letter to the Suprior.

AWFUL MURDER OF MINERS

(Continued from Page 1.)

desperate lot and valued life at a very small figure. I also saw that parleying with such a gang of infuriated men was entirely out of the question, as they were too excited to listen to reason, and that myself and deputies would be killed if we were not rescued, or if we did not defend ourselves. I then called upon the deputies to defend themselves and shoot, if they must, to protect their lives or to protect the property that they had been sent to guard from being demolished.

"The next second there were a few scattered shots fired into the infuriated foreigners, and a moment later the entire force of deputies discharged a solid volley into the crowd. I hated to give the command to shoot and was awfully sorry that I was compelled to do so. I was there to do my duty, and I did it as best I knew how and as my conscience dictated, as the strikers were violating the laws of the commonwealth and flatly refused to obey the proclamation that I read to them. They instead insisted on doing violence and disobeying the laws.

"The scene after the shooting was simply terrible, and I would have willingly not had it occur; but as a public official I was there to see that the law was obeyed and lived up to, and I merely did my duty. Some of the foreigners fell over dead and others badly wounded; some were rushing about hither and thither seeking a place where they would be shielded from any more shots; others were aiding their wounded companions to places of safety, while here and there could be seen men carrying away some one who was badly injured or else dead. The entire crowd of foreigners, as soon as the volley had been fired by my deputies, turned and started to retreat. They rushed off in all directions as fast as they could run, taking as many of their dead and wounded with them as they were able to carry during their hurried retreat. The excitement at the time was simply terrible, and I would not care to ever go through another ordeal of the same kind for a fortune."

In another interview Sheriff Martin said he first met the marching miners at West Hazleton. He asked them where they were going, and they replied, "We are going to Latimer to get the men out there." Then the sheriff and 70 deputies, armed with winchesters and revolvers, boarded a trolley car for Latimer, and, marching down the public road, headed off the marching columns of Poles and Hungarians. According to Martin's story, when the strikers reached the line of deputies he ordered them to halt and disperse. One of the Hungarians said in broken English: "Go to hell, you ——— ——." Martin then attempted to arrest the man who made the remark, and, as he claims, was fiercely assaulted by the man's friends. Then the firing began. Mr. Martin was asked during the interview:

"When you met the men were they on company property or on the public road?"

He replied: "No, they were on the public road."

"Were they marching toward Latimer?"

"Yes."

"Had they up to that time committed any overt act or acted otherwise than peaceable?"

"No."

"Why, then, did you order the deputies to fire?"

"I did not order the deputies to fire; some one else did that. First came a single shot and then a volley. I gave no order."

"How many men were killed?"

"There were 12 dead when I left and about 40 wounded."

"Were any of your men hurt?"

"One of my deputies was shot through the arm."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

"Complete Manhood AND How to Attain It."

A Wonderful New Medical Book, written for Men Only. One copy may be had free, sealed, in plain envelope, on application.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 Niagara St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., No. 183 Pearl Street, New York.

MANLY VIGOR

Restored in young, old or middle-aged men. Night losses, drains and exhaustion cease at once. The Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Lost Manhood, Atrophy, Undevelopment, all Diseases and Weaknesses of Man, from whatever cause, permanently and privately cured by the use of The Old Dr. Hallock Electric Pills. This famous, magical medicine will do away with the mental tortures patients suffer from, and instead of flabby nerves, will give you nerves of steel and a constitution buoyant nature. The pills used by THE OLD DR. Doctor since 1848, and with universal success. Price $1 per box. Pills sent by mail, closely sealed, in plain wrapper, on receipt of price. Full directions showing what to eat and what not to eat, and other valuable information sent with each order for pills.

CURED

We prepare our Electric Pills on an accumulated medical experience of over 40 years, and we warrant them to cure. We sell them at a price within the reach of all men. We have no free prescriptions, free cures or C. O. D. methods. We employ no agents. Beware of so-called Free cures and prescriptions, for you will be disappointed, but instead, pay $1 for genuine medicine like The Old Dr. Hallock Electric Pills, prepared by a reliable old established institution

Located Over Forty Years at 110 COURT STREET, BOSTON.

To inquiring minds and sincere seekers after health, we will send our valuable medical book of 64 pages. Describes anatomy of the generative organs, gives chapters on blood poison, lost vigor, stricture and all diseases of men; many valuable prescriptions and other information included. Shows you how a cure may be obtained at home. Sent sealed with list of questions, free, on application to

FREE

Hallock Medical Institute,

110 COURT STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

THE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

(Continued from Page 1.)

guage, composition, literature and history.

(b) Mathematics—arithmetic, bookkeeping, elementary algebra and geometry.

(c) Science—elementary physics and chemistry, geography, physiology and hygiene and the study of minerals, plants and animals.

(d) Drawing, vocal music, physical culture and manual training.

3. Observation and practice in the training school and observation in other public schools.

Graduates of colleges and universities, and of high schools of a high grade and standing, who give evidence of maturity, good scholarship and of aptness to teach, may, with the consent of the principal of the school and of the Board of Visitors, select from the above curriculum of study a course which may be completed in one year, and when such course is successfully completed, they shall receive a certificate for the same.

FOUR YEARS' COURSE.

The Framingham, Westfield, Salem and Bridgewater schools have also a regular course of four years, which includes the studies of the two years course and the following subjects:

1. Mathematics—algebra, geometry, trigonometry and surveying.

2. Science—physics, chemistry, botany, geology, astronomy, mineralogy and zoology.

3. Language—English language and literature, Latin and French; German and Greek, as the principal and Board of Visitors of each school shall decide; drawing and vocal music.

4. History—general history.

At Framingham and Salem this course for the first two years is the same as the regular two years' course. At Bridgewater and Westfield the order is different, the study of languages beginning with the first year of the course.

Then there is an advanced course of two years, designed primarily for those who aim to teach in schools below the high school grade. It comprises substantially the following subjects:

1. Psychology, history of education, principles of education, methods of instruction and discipline, school organization, and the school laws of Massachusetts.

2. Methods of teaching the following subjects:

(a) English—reading, language, rhetoric, composition, literature and history.

(b) Mathematics—arithmetic, bookkeeping, elementary algebra and geometry.

(c) Science—elementary physics, and chemistry, geography, physiology and hygiene, and the study of minerals, plants and animals.

(d) Drawing, vocal music, physical culture and manual training.

3. Observation and practice in the training school and observation in other public schools.

(e) Drawing, vocal music, physical culture and manual training.

Persons of exceptional maturity, of high standing in college, and who give evidence of superior scholarship and special aptness to teach, may, with the approval of the principal and of the Board of Visitors, select from the above curriculum of study a course which may be completed in one year, and when such course is successfully completed, they shall receive a certificate for the same.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION

Of Yesterday.

ANGRY HUSBAND

Nearly Kills His Wife and Three Children

HE STRUCK HIS SON WITH A LAMP.

Because the Boy Defended His Mother.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Chicago, Sept. 10.—Charles Sayers became angry last night and upbraided his wife because the supper was not ready. William, his elder son, took the part of his mother, and the father struck the boy on the head with a lighted lamp. Vedella, a twenty-year-old girl, attempted to save her brother and was burned terribly and is dying. Mrs. Sayers and Burt, aged fourteen, made a brave attempt to rescue the others from the flames and were severely burned. All four were taken to the hospital. The husband was unhurt and was arrested.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of the late Mrs. John A. McQuade will take place on Sunday afternoon from the Immaculate Conception church at 3 o'clock. A solemn requiem mass will be sung at the same church at 8 o'clock.

RETURNED UNEXPECTEDLY

JEREMIAH T. O'SULLIVAN ARRIVED AT HOME IN LAWRENCE.

Lawrence, Sept. 9.—Jeremiah T. O'Sullivan arrived at his home in this city very unexpectedly at 6 this evening.

The first that his folks heard of his home coming was when a telephone message from the union station at Boston was brought to the house. The message stated that he would come in at 6 and wanted a hack to meet him at the station.

Arriving home he talked with his folks for a little while and then retired. He was very much tired out, having ridden from Woodstock, Vt, where has been recuperating, to this city, a distance of over 200 miles.

Mrs. O'Sullivan said that her son looked as well as could be expected, considering what he had gone through during the past three months.

TEWKSBURY'S REGISTRARS.

The board of registrars of the town of Tewksbury held their first meeting of the season at the Wigginville school last night, 22 names being added to the list. The board will hold its next session at the town hall in the Centre Saturday night and more prospective voters will be run through the mill.

Interest is growing daily in Tewksbury politics and it is predicted that the registrars will do a rushing business.

OVERCOME BY HEAT.

An old man named Laplerre, while at work on Crawford street, Pawtucketville, this morning, was overcome by the heat. The ambulance was called and he was taken to his home, 69 West Fourth street.

POLICE COURT—PICKMAN, J.

Thirteen drunks, but not an unlucky thirteen, for 12 escaped sentence and were let off either with light fines or on probation.

Eva O'Brien was the most unfortunate of the lot. She received eight months in the workhouse. Mary Bailey, charged with being a common drunkard, was continued until tomorrow. She denies the charge and will fight it.

William Jelly, charged with false pretences, was allowed to go on payment of costs.

John M. Harding who obtained a team under false pretences received four months in jail.

DAY'S FATALITIES

Many Killed by Accidents Today.

DERRICK FALLS UPON SEVEN U. S. EMPLOYES.

Dynamite Explosion in Johnsbury Causes Deaths.

Queenstown, L. I., Sept. 10—Two men were killed and three fatally injured by an accident today at the United States military post at Willett's Points. Seven laborers were engaged in setting up a huge derrick for placing big guns when the supports gave way and the derrick fell on the entire gang of workmen.

FATAL AFRICAN EXPLOSION.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Johannesburg, Sept. 10.—An explosion of dynamite in the magazine of George Goch at the Deep Level mine today caused terrible havoc. Five white men and twenty-five Kaffirs were killed.

ELECTRIC CAR COLLISION.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 10.—Seven persons were injured in a collision of electric cars on Mission street last night. A fuse burned out while the loaded car was on the top of the hill. The brakes did not hold and the car went whizzing down the grade and struck another car.

FATAL FOREIGN COLLISION.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Cologne, Sept. 10.—In a collision this morning between a freight and a passenger train, two employees were killed. Several passengers were injured. There was much damage.

MURDERER NOT CAUGHT.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New York, Sept. 10.—The masked burglar who murdered James C. Pitts last night has not yet been caught. There is no clew to his identity. The colored servant is still alive with a fractured skull and is in a bad condition.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Warm Weather Washing

in Cold or Lukewarm Water.

Some women, during the summer months, prefer not to boil the clothes. This can be avoided, and the most satisfactory results obtained, by using

WORLD Soap

and following the directions given below.

—— DIRECTIONS ——

Wet the clothes and rub on the WORLD SOAP, using the soap freely where the clothes are the most soiled. Then roll the clothes up and allow them to soak for about one half hour or more in either cold or lukewarm water as you prefer. After this use the washboard, and you will be surprised how easily the dirt is removed. After washing, blue and rinse well.

Don't be fooled into buying cheap soaps scented with kerosene or naphtha. WORLD SOAP will do better work, at less expense, and will not injure the clothes. Use it the new way, the old way, or any way, and it will be sure to please you.

BEACH SOAP CO., Lawrence, Mass.

A BIG COLLISION

Thirty Passengers Killed in Railroad Accident.

BOTH TRAINS WERE COMPLETELY DEMOLISHED.

Conductor Read the Figures Wrong.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Denver, Col., Sept. 10.—A head-end collision occurred this morning one mile west of Newcastle, Col., between the Denver, Rio Grande passenger train and the Colorado Midland freight train. Over two hundred passengers were on the train and a conservative estimate places the number of deaths at thirty. So thoroughly are the trains demolished that few of those caught escaped alive, those not killed by the shock being burned to death in the ruins. Conductor Burbank's explanation of the wreck is that he looked at the wrong column of figures on the card for the passenger train to leave by.

COLLISION IN BOSTON.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, Sept. 10.—An early passenger train on the Fitchburg road was partially wrecked near the Union Square, Somerville, this morning, by a collision with the switching engine. Both engines were demolished, but no passengers were hurt.

CORBETT—FITZSIMMONS FIGHT.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New Orleans, Sept. 10.—The Tulane Wheel club yesterday offered $10,000 for a fight between Corbett and Fitzsimmons and also made a bid for McCoy and Ryan.

SAVED THREE BOYS

WILLIAM COLLINS OF PORTLAND JUMPED OFF THE WHARF AND RESCUED THE LADS.

Portland, Me., Sept. 9.—William Collins was the modest hero of a thrilling scene here. Three little boys, playing on a wharf in the Grand Trunk yard, managed to go overboard. One fell, and the others seem to have lost their balance while trying to save him.

Mr. Collins, who happened to be close by, heard their cries, and without waiting even to take off his coat, plunged over the wharf after them. He managed to keep them above water, but was rapidly giving out when a boat from the yacht Brentwood went to his assistance, and all four were taken on board.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER

Dirt of any kind on any thing quickly yields to the easy effort of the housewife who uses this great cleaner. Largest package—greatest economy. Ask the grocer for it.

If the Doctor Did Your Cooking,

There would never be an ounce of lard used in your kitchen. Cottolene would take its place. As a result your food and your health would both be improved. Why not become your own doctor, and use

COTTOLENE

The genuine Cottolene is sold everywhere in one to ten pound pails only, with our trade-marks—"Cottolene" and steer's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin. Not guaranteed if sold in any other way. Made only by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Montreal.

DANGER TO GOLD HUNTERS

Famine Threatens Journeyers to Klondike Region.

Enormous Charge for Food Along the Way — Supply Companies Suspend Business for Lack of Goods.

San Francisco, Sept. 11.—The Examiner prints an extra edition containing the following news from Dawson City:

Otter Point, B. C., Sept. 10.—The steamship Cleveland has arrived from St. Michaels, bringing with her from the Yukon gold fields a story of distress and disaster. The miners she has on board and officers in charge of the ship tell the story.

The winter has set in at the mining city of the frozen north, and two great stores of the place have closed their doors, for they have nothing to sell. Those who have been seeking gold now must seek for food or starve. While there may be a tendency to exaggerate the actual condition of affairs, there can be no question that famine threatens the adventurous men and women who made their way to the Klondyke.

Hundreds of unruly sprits are flocking to Dawson. Threats of violence are being made on every side. Indignation meetings, heavy with muttered threats of vengeance, are held at St. Michaels by those who have little hopes of advancing up the river and less of getting back to civilization. The first signs of winter are apparent on the Yukon, which is beginning to freeze, and in a few weeks will be closed. Enormous prices are now being paid for food at Dawson, and it is impossible that more than four vessels with provisions can reach Dawson before the river is a mass of ice.

On the Cleveland there are 38 passengers, men women and children, who have come from Dawson City. There are few miners in this party that are able to tell of prosperity, though most of them wish to exaggerate their possessions. Captain Hall, master of the Cleveland, says that he has $150,000 in his safe. The purser believes that he can account for $150,000 on board.

The Cleveland has some of the passengers of the P. B. Wear on board. The Wear left Dawson City in time to connect with the Portland, but she met with a mishap and struck on the flats above Circle City. On July 25 the stores of the Alaskan Commercial company were exhausted, and the North American Trading and Transportation company announced that it had no more food to sell. Three weeks before that, the same companies were unable to furnish outfits, and when the announcement was made that no more goods were available, consternation resulted on the part of the people of Dawson, with gold seekers piling in at the rate of 20 to 40 a day. Drunkenness, gambling and disorder were rampant and conservative observers predict the most serious consequences.

There is gold everywhere, but the people of Dawson want food more than they want gold now. At St. Michaels, there is not enough structures to accommodate the crowd, and scores of people are living in tents.

Shortly before the Cleveland left St. Michaels, two of the expeditions, those of the National City and of the South Coast, held indignation meetings, threatening dire vengeance upon those who had brought them there and were unable to carry them further.

They had been left stranded at St. Michaels and cannot possibly reach Dawson before next spring.

If fortune favors, four vessels will be able to reach Dawson from St. Michaels before the Yukon river freezes. They will carry provisions, but it is by no means certain that they will reach the Klondyke. They offer the only hope, however, for a renewal of supplies.

Aug. 25 the Excelsior left St. Michaels. Reports were current that her treasure amounted to $1,000,000, but there is none on the Cleveland who can verify this assertion. The Excelsior was caught on the dangerous flats of the Yukon and broke two blades of her propeller. When the Cleveland reached Onnalaska, she found the Excelsior undergoing repairs.

It is probable, however, that she left Onnalaska last Monday to resume her journey to the south. Shortly before the Cleveland left for Seattle, the United States revenue cutter Bear put into St. Michaels with Captain Whiteside, his wife, the first and fourth officers and four of the crew of the steam whaler Novach. They are all that remain to tell the terrible story of death in the Arctic. The Novach was caught in an icepack in the Arctic ocean. Of her crew, 42 were lost. Thirty-one were crushed in the ice and frozen to death. The Bear saw the vessel's signals of distress near Point Barrow and lost no time in going to her assistance. The captain, his wife, two officers and four sailors were glad to leave the dismantled, crippled ship, but nine positively refused to go. They were lost in the desolate field of ice, and it is feared they have perished with their comrades.

The Cleveland also brings news that when the Rumboldt stopped at Ounalaska on her journey to St. Michaels, the passengers were in open rebellion. They began to realize that it would be impossible for them to reach Dawson before next spring, and they knew that misery awaited them at St. Michaels. There were open threats against W. D. Wood, the organizer and manager of the expedition.

EXPERTS WERE CIRCUMSPECT.

Chicago, Sept. 11.—Considerable progress was made in the Luetgert trial yesterday, particularly during the afternoon session. The day was devoted to hearing expert testimony. It was shown that matter collected on the pocket knife given by Luetgert to his former sweetheart, Mrs. Feldt, on the evening of his arrest consisted of blood and particles of muscular tissue. One fact the state continuously attempted to establish, namely that the particles of bone, flesh and organic matter taken from the vat and connecting sluice had at one time been portions of a human body, but though the experts readily assented to the proposition that the stuff resembled the flesh and bone of a human body, they refused to deny upon cross-examination that they bore an equal resemblance to the flesh and bone of any other warm blooded animal who eats similar food.

BROUGHT BACK GOLD.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 11.—The steamship Cleveland, 11 days from St. Michaels, arrived in the straits yesterday and was boarded by representatives of the press. She brings 65 passengers and about $400,000 in gold dust. The story of the fabulous wealth of the Klondyke, Bonanza, Eldorado and other mines tributary to the Yukon is reiterated by the returning miners, but the warning which has already been given to stay away from the gold fields this winter is emphasized by every one on board.

The following is a list of the miners who brought the largest mount of gold dust: T. J. Allen, $35,000; A. Segrin, $17,000; P. Schroeder, $18,000; Miss Lotta Burns, $7000; Charles Engle, $20,000; A. P. Barber, $10,000; Fritz Klonk, $12,000; Samuel Matthews, $5000; George Reynolds, $3000; M. Misamore, $3000; Hans Anderson, $2500; B. Anderson, $3000; James Gallagher, $3000; Bank of British Columbia, $5000.

CONGOLESE MUTINEERS.

Brussels, Sept. 11.—Later mail advices from the Congo show that the revolt in the Budda territory is connected with the mutinous Congolese troops in the Terre district, who are said to have killed 59 Belgian officers and men, to have destroyed all the forts, and to be committing depredations right and left. An army commanded by Mugwanya, the Roman Catholic premier of Buddu, was dispatched to the Terre district in June in order to fight the mutinous troops of the frontier, and the disloyal Buddus, availing themselves of the opportunity afforded by the absence of Mugwanya, attacked the British. The Congolese mutineers have eight Maxim guns and a large supply of breech loading rifles.

WHEEL WAS DEFECTIVE.

Newport, Me., Sept. 11.—The railroad commissioners gave a hearing upon the accident at Simpson's crossing Sept. 5, at which several persons were examined for the purpose of ascertaining what caused the broken wheel. The wheel was produced and was shown to have had flaws in it, though no evidence was obtained that would show the exact cause of the accident.

FACTORY PICKETED.

Brockton, Mass., Sept. 11.—Pickets are now on duty at Churchill & Alden's factory, where there is a strike of the lasters. The men are confident, while the firm has already taken steps to secure new lasters.

DEATH BEFORE DIVORCE.

Providence, Sept. 11.—Mrs. Adalbert A. Hopkins, wife of Captain Hopkins of the fire department, killed herself last night while her husband was absent to sue for a divorce. She was said to be a victim of morphine, and for that reason her husband was seeking a legal separation. She had a number of times told the neighbors that she would kill herself. Last night at 10 o'clock she undressed and bathed herself. She then put on her nightdress. In the presence of Maria Jessop, an occupant of the down-stairs tenement, whom she had summoned, Mrs. Hopkins produced a 32 caliber revolver and, while Mrs. Jessop was looking for help, she shot herself through the left temple.

REFUSED TO TALK.

Amherst, Mass., Sept. 11.—President Merrill E. Gates of Amherst college returned to his home here from New York last evening and was called upon by a press representative for the purpose of learning what authenticity there existed in the report that came from Worcester Wednesday to the effect that he proposed resigning the presidency of Amherst college. Dr. Gates said: "I absolutely refuse to say anything." When further pressed in regard to the matter, and told that in consideration of the publicity of the report some statement was expected from him by the public, he simply repeated his refusal to be interviewed.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Cures Every Form of Inflammation; INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL.

The real danger from every known ailment of mankind is caused by inflammation. Cure the inflammation and you conquer the disease. Inflammation is manifested outwardly by redness, swelling and heat. Inwardly by congestion of the blood vessels, growth of unhealthy tissue, pain, fever and disease; as asthma, abscesses, burns, boils, bronchitis, colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, chafe, all forms of sore throat, la grippe, mumps, muscular soreness.

SAFE SOOTHING SATISFYING

Originated by an old Family Physician in 1810. Could a remedy have existed for over eighty years unless it has cured many family ills? There is not a remedy in use today which has the confidence of the public to so great an extent as this Anodyne.

Our Book on INFLAMMATION Mailed free. The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 25 cents, 50c a bottle, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

"Best Liver Pill Made."

Parsons' Pills

Positively cure Biliousness and Sick Headache, Fever and Low Complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using them. Price 25 cts.; five $1.00. Pamphlet free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

BUSINESS BOOM

Cheering News of Improvement on all Sides.

MILLS AND FACTORIES NOW AT WORK.

Prospect That the Improvement Will be General.

New York, Sept. 11.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "Business grows better in all ways. A steady increase in production, in working force and in the power of the people to purchase is the feature which overshadows all others.

A gain of 12 per cent in one month in the output of pig iron, with knowledge that half a dozen other furnaces are preparing to resume, and that unsold stocks have been reduced 14,000 tons weekly in August, indicating a consumption of about 150,000 tons.

Wheat has risen 5 cents the past week in answer to the daily increasing foreign demand. While wheat receipts at Chicago have been breaking records, receipts at all Western ports are for the week a little below last year's.

The final report of The Financial Chronicle makes the last year's crop of cotton 8,714,011 bales, consumption by Southern mills, 1,204,282, and by Northern, 1,523,000. This, with exports and reduction of stocks here and abroad, indicates a larger world's consumption of American cotton than ever before. While the yield promises to much exceed that consumption, The Chronicle believes it cannot yet be safely predicted, as the crop is late. Northern mills are consuming very largely, with a continuing demand for goods which has advanced the prices of many.

With enormous speculative sales of wool which appear to constitute most of the market at Boston, there is also more buying there and elsewhere by the woolen mills, which are enjoying an extraordinary demand for goods at prices averaging not 10 per cent higher than were paid early in the year.

Failures for the week have been 215 in the United States, against 315 last year, and 35 in Canada, against 47 last year.

THAT DIRE CRASH

In Which Thirty Were Killed Yesterday.

NEGLIGENCE AGAIN THE CAUSE OF THE CATASTROPHE.

The Ruins Burned and Awful Scenes Result.

Newcastle, Colo., Sept. 11.—The worst wreck in the history of the state of Colorado occurred at 12:25 yesterday morning on the track of the Denver and Rio Grande, and the Colorado Midland railways, one and a half miles west of here. After 12 hours' incessant work by the wrecking crews in clearing away the debris and recovering the bodies of those who perished, it is yet impossible to more than estimate the loss of life, and not even those known to be dead have been identified. The names of many of the unfortunates will never be known, and it is possible that the number killed will always be in doubt. From the best information obtainable fully 30 persons are believed to have perished, while 135 have been taken out of the wreck suffering from serious injuries.

The wreck was caused by a head-end collision between a passenger train and a special stock train. So terrific was the collision that both engines, the baggage and express cars, smoker and day couches and two stock cars were totally demolished and the track torn up for several rods in both directions.

To add to the horror of the scene the wreck caught fire and burned so rapidly that many passengers pinned beneath the debris were burned to death before help could reach them.

The most generally accepted theory of the cause of the wreck seems to be that Conductor Burbank of the Midland special, anticipating the time of the passenger train, undertook to steal a station and beat the passenger into Newcastle. Burbank escaped uninjured, and upon orders from Coroner Clark has been placed under arrest.

ABNORMALLY HOT.

Boston, Sept. 11.—Reports received in this city indicate the prevalence of midsummer heat throughout New England. It is especially severe in Maine, Waterville announcing a temperature of 101 degrees yesterday afternoon and Augusta 10..

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

a speedy cure for the most obstinate cough. It *cannot* fail

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like magic for a cough or any throat or bronchial trouble. Ask your druggist.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

EXCITEMENT AT BROCKTON

The Game Fraught With Many Sensational Incidents.

Nichols Saves the Bostons From Defeat—Various Matters on the General Sporting Field.

Brockton, Mass., Sept. 11.—Brockton is jubilant over the baseball situation. The home team made it seven straight from New Bedford yesterday afternoon, and with the news that Newport had been goose-egged by Fall River, the fans had much to glory in. Yesterday's game was attended by serious results to two hard-working, conscientious players, and it was but a short time after they had been hurt that the game was called on account of further injury to the visiting players, and forfeited to Brockton.

In the fifth Magoon knocked a high foul fly for which Callony and Wiley started. They got under the ball at the same time and collided heavily. Callony was the first to rise with the assistance of the other players, and two doctors were rushed on the field. He was bleeding freely from a severe cut on the head over the temple. He was obliged to quit the game. Wiley had two front teeth knocked out and another broken. He was, besides, rudely shaken and unfit to continue. The game was delayed a considerable time while the injured players were being treated and their places filled. The visitors were helpless without theirs.

When going on the field for the opening of the seventh, Glen fell and badly sprained his ankle at second base. Another long wait followed, but the player's ankle was so painful that he could not step on it, and Manager McDermott decided to quit.

Brockton	0	0	1	2	1	3	—	7
New Bedford	0	0	0	2	0	0	—	4

MONARCHS OF THE TURF.

Medford, Mass., Sept. 11.—Arrangements are all perfected for the great pacing contest at Mystic park this afternoon between Star Pointer and Joe Patchen, and as the indications are that the weather will be fine, a large crowd is expected. The horses are both in the pink of condition and the track this morning looked fit for a royal battle. It has been a matter of doubt whether or not Ed Geers would drive Patchen in the race, but he telegraphed last night that he should surely be here and hold the ribbons. McClary will be behind Star Pointer, and everybody expects a grand race.

ATHLETIC CLUB'S ANNUAL.

Portsmouth, N. H., Sept. 11.—The Portsmouth Athletic club observed its 10th anniversary yesterday afternoon and evening with festivities and sports participated in by 200 members of the club. A two-mile bicycle race among members of the club was won by C. E. Tilton. A baseball game between married men and single men was won by the former, 19 to 16. Last night a banquet was enjoyed at the club house, at which many invited guests were present.

NARRAGANSETT PARK RACES.

Providence, Sept. 11.—There was an attendance of 8000 people at the trotting races at Narragansett park yesterday afternoon. Fernwood took the 2:24 trot after Cora Carlton had two heats to her credit; Philip G won the 2:19 pace in three straight heats. Robert J and John R. Gentry were hitched in double harness and exhibited in front of the grandstand. Director Flower lowered her record from 2:20 to 2:19 1-2.

BILLIARD CONTEST.

New York, Sept. 11.—The result of the billiard contest at Daly's last night follows: Kerkau, 1000 points, making a total for the week of 5000. His best run was 715, and his average 83 1-3; McLaughlin, 96, making a total for the week of 3282. His best run was 33, and his average 8. The game will conclude tonight.

FRANKLIN PARK RACES.

Saugus, Mass., Sept. 11.—There was a small attendance at Franklin park yesterday to witness the conclusion of the unfinished races of Thursday. Nelson won the unfinished 2:17 pace, while it was easy work for Crazy Boy to capture the 2:15 trot.

HAD A BAD SPILL.

Springfield, Mass., Sept. 11.—While training for his 20-mile race with Lesna next Wednesday, Jimmie Michael and three of his pacemakers on a triplet sustained a bad spill. None is seriously hurt.

BICYCLE RACES CANCELLED.

Concord, N. H., Sept. 11.—Manager Crapo has cancelled his New England circuit bicycle racing date of Sept. 29 on account of the poor support given his Labor day meet in this city.

POLICE AND M'COY-RYAN FIGHT.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 11.—Mayor McGuire yesterday stated that he would order an investigation of the police stopping the McCoy-Ryan fight on Wednesday night.

BOMBS EXPLODED.

Ferrol, Spain, Sept. 11.—A serious dynamite bomb outrage was committed yesterday at St. Martin, about three miles from Ferrol. Bombs were exploded simultaneously outside the residences of the mayor and the magistrate of the town. Great damage was done by the explosion. In the confusion which followed the miscreants escaped.

Ferrol, of which St. Martin is a suburb, is a seaport town, and one of the principal naval arsenals of Spain. It is in the province of Coruna, on the north arm of the Bay of Betanzos.

BAD MISHAP TO BICYCLIST.

Derby, Conn., Sept. 11.—George Brown, a rising young lawyer, was probably fatally injured last night by being thrown from his bicycle under a trolley car. The accident happened on the Housatonic bridge in Shelton, and was due to Brown's efforts to cross the track to avoid danger. He was dragged about 50 feet under the car, and sustained a deep gash on the head. One arm was so badly crushed as to necessitate amputation, and the other one was fractured.

MONKEY MADE MERRY.

A Chimpanzee That Went Out For a Holiday and Had a Good Time.

A big monkey got free from the Norris Bros.' show at Bridgeport, Conn., recently and invaded the homes of residents near by. In the residence of Charles Howley it entered the servants' rooms and frightened them into hysterics. They thought the creature was a wild man covered with hair.

Out of a window the monkey made its escape, but only to enter the residence of George Benham. There it crept into the apartments of Mrs. Griffin, who was asleep. She was awakened, and fled, screaming, through the house, while the chimpanzee capered up and down stairs, grinning and chattering. Suddenly, however, having found another open window, it bounded out and went into the home of Mrs. Sturgis Heers and almost scared her into fits. With cries of "Murder!" she sought refuge under a bed, but not until the monkey had torn off her nightrobe and fled to the residence of Mrs. Thompson, next door, where he broke the panes of a window and got inside, but only to quickly emerge.

No sooner had he disappeared than showmen with dogs gave chase to the chimpanzee, which was running away on the roofs of houses. Incautiously the fugitive slipped down a ladder into Daniel Davenport's back yard, whence it darted into the cellar of the house. There it was made prisoner. —Exchange.

Terrier Commits Suicide.

A lot of boys began teasing Rosario Brugngnone's Scotch terrier Frank, in West Thirtieth street, New York, one afternoon recently. Then they set some other dogs upon him. The other dogs chased him about until he was in a frenzy of fear. He ran into a tenement and up to the top floor. Seeing an open window filled with geraniums, Frank deliberately jumped through it. He knocked down the geraniums, dropped to the sidewalk and lay moaning with a broken back. He was put out of his agony.

First class printing done at this office.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Woman may crown herself with good health if she will. By so doing she will insure her own attractiveness, make her husband and her home happy, and protect the health of her babies. Health is the most glorious crown that a woman may wear. To wear it she must take proper care of herself, and see to it that the delicate organs that are distinctly feminine are always healthy and strong. Thousands of women fall short of good health in this one respect, and as a result soon become but wrecks of their former selves. A woman cannot long retain her general health who is suffering from weakness and disease of the organs that make wifehood and motherhood possible. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription acts directly on these organs. It makes them well and strong. It prepares a woman to be a wife and mother. It does away with the discomforts of the expectant period and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. All good druggists sell it.

"I am glad," writes Mrs. Louisa Arthurs, of Ostwell, Iredell Co., N. C., "to express my gratitude to you for the benefits I have received from your medicines. After the birth of my second child I was stricken with derangement of the stomach and liver and a full line of female weaknesses. For seven years I suffered untold misery. Then my husband, J. S. Arthurs, sent for a copy of your 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' The book described my sufferings so plainly that I purchased bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' and a vial of 'Pleasant Pellets.' Our doctor pronounced my case hopeless, and had laid aside your medicines, calling them nostrums, and for six months I lay under his disgusting treatment. At the end of this time I commenced taking your medicine and improved very fast. I was soon able to do my housework. My baby thrived fast, and is to-day the healthiest child I have. Your medicine saved my life. My recovery was astonishing. I recommend your medicines constantly."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure Constipation.

DR. KELLEY'S SURGEON DENTIST. 6½ CENTRAL ST. OPPOSITE THE WESTFORD HOUSE.

Sick Bicycles

No matter what the cause of the ailment, we guarantee a cure in every case. A corps of skilled physicians constantly in attendance.

Geo. H. Bachelder,
23 P. O. Ave. beside new P. O.
Telephone 567-3.

R. J. MOWER,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER and OPTICIAN
235 Central Street.

THESE brands of White Lead (see list) are not made by any patent or quick process, but by the "old Dutch" process of slow corrosion. They are the best; are the standard, and have been for years. Protect your interests by making sure the brand is right.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

EVERY WOMAN

Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get

Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. Sent anywhere, $1.00. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

Sold at Goodale's Drug Store, the best and cheapest place in Lowell for drugs and medicines, 217 CENTRAL STREET.

KEEP YOUR BOWELS STRONG ALL SUMMER!

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

A tablet now and then will prevent diarrhœa, dysentery, all summer complaints, causing easy, natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 270

FURNITURE

Get it Now and Secure

ABSOLUTELY FREE one of our GRAND PREMIUM BOOKS

When your cash purchases amount to TWENTY-FIVE Dollars, you can select from such works as

STORY OF MAN — PEOPLE'S HISTORY OF UNITED STATES
HEROES OF DARK CONTINENT — AND OTHERS

REMEMBER, Our Prices are as Low as the Lowest.

PETER DAVEY,

Undertaker and Furniture Dealer,

134 Market Street - - - Opposite Palmer

TELEPHONE: RESIDENCE, 458-2; STORE 314-2.

CATELY & PEARSON,
SOLICITORS OF PATENTS
Patents obtained. Patent law a specialty.
44 HILDRETH BUILDING.

You Have Struck the Right Place

When you have found

PETER WATSON'S

Celebrated Bakeries

for if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at

62 TO 66 CHARLES STREET AND 465 LAWRENCE STREET.

If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings a specialty.

WHEN YOU ARE THIRSTY

Call at George W. Enright at

11 MIDDLESEX STREET,

Where nothing but the best Wines and Liquors are kept and Jones' and Britz's Ales are on draught. We keep no other brands, these are the best.

GEORGE W. ENRICHT, Prop.

Peter H. Savage

Undertaker and Funeral Director

169 WORTHEN ST.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION 614-4.

Calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Carriages furnished for weddings and christenings.

Save $100 on a Piano

Buy the manufacturer's and save the dealers' profits. Five leading makes. Squares Pianos, $110 and upwards; uprights, $130 and upwards. We lead on low prices and easy terms.

Doll Piano Co.,

Associate Building, 322 Merrimack Street
SAMUEL ORR, Manager.

THERE ARE DIAMONDS

And DIAMONDS. When you want the latter call on

J. D. GRANT,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
64 Merrimack Street.

Also, if your watch is not pleasing you we understand and can rectify any displacement at short notice.

J. H. COSTELLO, CARPENTER and JOBBER
190 LAWRENCE STREET.
All order promptly attended to.

Rattle and Bang

over pavement stones and railroad tracks—perhaps the old carriage will hold together for a few weeks longer—but the chances are against it, unless you have the necessary repairs made NOW.

A few dollars for repairs will put it in shape for the rest of this season and perhaps next. Isn't it worth while to consider this question with us. We repair all kinds of carriages.

The SAWYER CARRIAGE COMPANY

KITSON BUILDING.

School Shoes

Are Our Specialties This Week.

Misses' Hand-made, Spring Heel, in Kid and Cloth Tip, Button or Lace, $1 25 a pair.
Youths' Lace Shoes $1 a pair.
Men's Lace Shoes, $1.25 a pair.

The quality of stock and wear these goods possess cannot be secured at the above prices when these are gone.

J. J. LONERGAN,

215 DUTTON STREET.

LARGE, ELEGANT

Boarding and Lodging House

on one of the main streets for sale or will exchange for a cottage in city.

DONOVAN & MANSUR,

Room 1, Swan Building, 26 Central street Lowell, Mass. Telephone 406-4.

NEXT SATURDAY

Is Quarter Day at

WASHINGTON SAVINGS BANK

Don't Delay Depositing.

4 Per Cent.

COMPOUNDED SEMI-ANNUALLY.

273 Central and 4 Corham, LOWELL, MASS.

DEWARK DENTISTS

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

THE REED BIRD SEASON.

Shooting Now In Vogue In Many Eastern States. Thousands of Hunters Among the Marshes and Along the Rivers.

During the month of September a majority of the eastern states lift their protecting hands from the rails and reedbirds, and the "season," which means everything to the rank and file of gunners, is officially open. Thousands of ardent sportsmen eagerly await the dawn of the appointed day in September when every one who considers himself a rail or reedbird shooter must put in an appearance in the grand parade which sweeps into the chosen haunts of these feathered autumnal visitors.

In the vocabulary of every hunter rails and reedbirds are inseparably coupled, yet how widely different are the

SHOOTING REEDBIRDS.

birds bearing the names, so different that there can be no comparison drawn other than to say that the similarity ends in the fact that both are birds.

The reedbird, as he is called, is a highly respectable member of polite society along about this time of year, and as he waxes corpulent upon the nourishing reed seed or wild rice of the river he is indeed an honored guest at rich men's tables. Along in the spring of the year the "reedie" makes a temporary appearance in these parts in a very swell role. Then he is the bobolink, and, grandly gay in his black, white and golden plumage, he seeks pleasant grassfields in which to conduct his love affairs.

Then he is as dainty as can be, glossy and slender and quite a feathered nabob, with a flutelike call of three pretty notes. The female keeps a coat of black and yellow and journeys with her resplendent lord into the wide stretches of grassy hills that mark the approach to the Canadian border. There the young are reared, and there they swagger around until September ripens the wild rice.

From this time on the bobolink loses all self respect. He no longer cares for pretty fields of grass or for orchards laden with fruit. Away he flies to the riverside, followed, of course, by wife and children, and then all hands begin a course of gluttony that would put an ancient Roman plutocrat to blush. Gone is the pretty black, white and buff plumage, gone the slender form and gone the pretty mellow note. In their place come a businesslike coat of buff and black and a coarse "link," that seem to have some trouble wading through the fattened neck.

Now they collect in great flocks and move lazily around the marshes and meadows, getting fatter each day and consequently more in demand for gridiron seances. Their gluttony is their ruin, for as long as the food supply holds out they hang around, while the steady crack of the fowling piece decimates their ranks and makes it decidedly interesting for the gunners.

As the time of the autumnal equinox approaches the birds gather in immense flocks, and the very first blow of the cold storm sends them away to the southward, where as ricebirds they again pose as citizens of importance and are spitted by the thousands to fittingly mark a southern epicure's holiday.

The means of killing the reedbird are legion. The small boy sneaks up on the "squatters" as they feed and slaughters them, and the real sportsman picks them off as they fly over the marsh at a medium height when alarmed by the presence of men. At morning and evening, too, they fly by regular courses, and during these periods gunners who lie concealed in line of the flights do fearful execution.

It is the genuine mud walloper, bushwhacker and pot hunter that really mows the birds down. This merry gentleman tramps around in the muddy ooze and, concealed by the high reeds, sneaks up on a feeding bunch of birds and lets loose with a miniature cannon at the quiet game. He is generally a native of the neighborhood in which he operates, for he must know the treacherous places of the marsh well, and the product of his labor brings all the way from 60 cents to $1 a dozen.

Along the river, where the birds mostly congregate, some men who make a business of reedbird shooting operate from blinds. First they plant millet, which the birds like, and then they arrange some bushes for resting places for the victims. The birds feed and then gather for a pink tea on the bushes, at about which time they fall dead. The shooters, concealed in a convenient blind, just slaughter them in cold blood.

The rail, or sora, is a very peculiar sort of chap, unlike anything else in the feathered kingdom and all in one breath the smartest and most stupid bird of them all. He is a very pretty fellow, too, with a back of soft, mottled brown and a breast of ashen gray. His abbreviated tail and long green skinned legs are quite in keeping with his general make up. He is such a versatile sort of fellow that he can swim, run or fly with seemingly equal facility.

Just where the rail comes from or whence he goes is about as much of a mystery as the present whereabouts of the Flying Dutchman. Everybody that has ever hunted him has a theory, but after each theory has been discussed the question is as far from being settled as ever. The birds doubtless breed all along the water courses of the middle and eastern states, but where the favored locality is none can tell. All the shooters know is that they come and go when they please, as they please and when no man sees them.

All along the Delaware bay and river are the marshes frequented by the rail. The reeds grow thick at numerous places on both shores, while along the scores of tributaries are miles upon miles of tangled reeds and water plants of all kinds in which the birds have to hide. They are never seen in company, are always solitary and stealthy and are more ready to run with powerful legs than to fly with rounded pinions.

When startled, they invariably resort to running, if such a course is possible, and beyond any question more escape by running, hidden in the vegetation, than are started by the hunters. They are curious creatures and will often run directly to any peculiar noise and proceed to investigate it from a tangle screened point of vantage.

Their bill is green and quite soft. Therefore nature provides for them a soft diet in the form of seeds of reeds and other plants that lie soaking in the damp or wet marshes until gathered by the birds. They feed at low tide, roaming about over the mud and daintily gathering in such food as suits their fancy. As high water approaches they seek high ground or play about among the fallen seeds and marshes.

It is at high water that the rail shooter seeks his game. True mud wallopers with dogs chase the birds through the mud at low tide, but the real rail shooter scorns to do anything of this kind. With him rail hunting is the finest sport in the world, and it surely has many advantages over other kinds of shooting, since the shooter does no work, and if birds are fairly plenty he is kept amply busy.

A light skiff or bateau is the first requisite for rail shooting; then, most important of all, a good "shover" or "pusher" to propel the boat through the reedy tangles by means of a long pole, with a pronged end. Equipped with these requisites and a gun that will throw light charges of fine shot evenly, the shooter seeks the marshes, and as the tide makes up the pusher forces the boat in among the reeds and vines.

The shooter stands firing amidships, while the pusher, mounted on the stern deck, sends the boat along through the marsh, over and anon thrashing out a thickly tangled place that looks a likely cover for a rail. The birds cannot secrete themselves so well at high water, and as the boat approaches they will jump up and fly, generally rising within a few yards of the shooter.

The flight of this bird is at best slow and awkward, and any ordinary gunner who can stand steadily in a boat should kill nearly all that jump. They go straight enough, but have a habit of suddenly alighting after going ten or a dozen yards that is very provoking to the amateur, especially if he fires at about the time the bird drops. It is invariably a miss, but the unitiated is just about certain to insist that he killed the bird.

Unless the tide is high enough to allow the boat to be moved readily, pushing a bird the second time is a rather difficult matter. If the gunner only wounds the bird, it is generally almost as well to let him go and look for another, for he knows more than a basketful of tricks of concealment. He will dive and hang on with his feet to herbage on the bottom, only putting his bill above the surface, or he will run like a fiend and make for some inaccessible place in a twinkling.

Indications for the coming season are very fair, birds being reported quite plentiful in many places. Reedbirds, too, are around the marshes in great numbers, and, taken all in all, the outlook for good sport is bright. Boats and pushers can always be secured at river and bay side towns, and with a fairly high tide there is no better kind of sport with a gun.

The pushers are the real kings of the marsh. Without a good one the best shot that ever lived would be powerless, while a very ordinary shot in the hands of an able shover is likely to bag the game.

MICHAEL, THE WELSH RAREBIT.

Here is the latest and best portrait of little Michael, the phenomenal racing bicyclist. This wonderful follower of a pacemaking wheel is a native of Wales. Among the circuit chasers he is known as the Welsh Rarebit. Last year he came to America and liked the country so well that he returned again this season. By his performances recently he established new records for the 31, 32 and 33 mile marks. He is 20 years old, weighs 102 pounds and looks like a 15-year-old boy.

PROFITS OF BASEBALL.

Big Winnings of the Boston Club. Money Derived From Various Sources --- Gains and Losses of League Teams.

Of all the League baseball clubs the Boston team earns more money in a season and will earn more this season than any other team in the League.

It is singular that Messrs. Soden, Conant and Billings, the owners of the Boston baseball club, never accompany the club on its trips, not even going as far as New York. In Boston Messrs. Soden and Conant formerly occupied seats in the directors' box, but they are not seen there now half a dozen times in an entire season. After their duties in the box office or at the gate are completed they take a seat in the rear of the stand. Mr. Billings generally sits alone. He prefers his own company to that of any other when witnessing an exciting contest, for thus his comments will not clash with those of anybody else.

No club owners in the country watch the ticket gate more sharply than those in Boston. Mr. Conant has entire charge of this department, and woe to him who is trying to work his way into the grounds on a bluff. Formerly the passes of a visiting club were good, but now the home club is supposed to issue passes.

The free list of the Boston club is far greater than any one would imagine and is greater now than ever before in the history of the game. No season tickets are sold by the club, but two forms of season passes are issued. One is in coupon form, a ticket being torn from the book both at the entrance gate and at the pavilion. The other is in card form and is good for admission and the grand stand during the entire season. The season passes are supposed to be untransferable, yet the tickets are often handed over to a friend. The directors have wrestled hard with this problem and generally with less success than with more.

The club runs its own printing machine, and all the cards are printed on the ground. It derives all the profits from this source, which in such a season as the present will exceed $5,000.

The refreshment privilege is sold and realizes very handsomely. In New York there was a sharp competition for the ground privileges, and they were finally sold for $7,000. It can be easily imagined what an immense amount of business must be done before this sum is cleared. Beer is openly sold at the bars and on the bleachers in New York. Two bars are run, one in the rear of the grand stand and the other underneath. Waiters pass along the bleachers with trays of glasses filled with foaming beverages, and on a hot day it takes barrels of lager to supply the thirsty. Soft drinks are also sold in New York, fruit, sandwiches and candy, there being no lack of anything which will tempt the pocketbook.

Another source of revenue is the fence advertising, which amounts to a very respectable figure. The Boston club gets very good prices for its spaces.

The Boston club this year will receive enough from its grand stand to pay for its salaries for the season and a sum from its privileges ample to cover all the traveling expenses of the club. It is easy to see that at the least computation the owners of the club will divide $100,000 this year.

All clubs are not as fortunate as Boston, however. It is the winner who gets the spoils. The clubs up in the race will be the only money makers, but no club will come near making the money that Boston will get.

New York had a prosperous year last season, but will do far better this year and will be at least $50,000 ahead.

Baltimore will also clear that figure, and Mr. John T. Brush, one of the best money makers the game ever knew, will get a handsome income from baseball.

Philadelphia has more money sunk in its plant than any other club. It costs more to run the Philadelphia grounds one day than the Boston grounds a week, so extensive is the equipment. With a winning club Philadelphia would coin money, but the patrons have no use for a loser. The poor playing of the team and the absence of team discipline will cost the owners a pretty penny this year.

Pittsburg, usually a money maker, is not in that class this year, owing to the poor showing of the club.

Chicago will not make a barrel of money, but will have a balance on the right side of the ledger, thanks to Sunday games.

One of the most expensive clubs in the country is the Cleveland club. Few clubs, if any, pay higher salaries. The attendance at home has been very meager, despite the fact that Sunday games have been played, and the season must be very disappointing to Mr. Robison, who is the most liberal magnate in the business and the most popular. Brooklyn is another big loser. The club has not been more successful under Mr. Barnie than it was under Mr. Foute. The owners of the club do not grind their manager in the least in expenditures, but they are very sore that they have had so little to show for their money.

Both the Cleveland and Brooklyn clubs cost more in salaries than the Boston club, yet the showing on the diamond has not been at all proportionate to the salaries paid.

E. C. BREDIN.

The half mile running championship of the world was recently decided at Stamford Bridge, London, Edgar Chichester Bredin upholding the honor of England against C. H. Kilpatrick, the American, who holds the record of 1m. 53 2-5s. From the start Kilpatrick led, his advantage at the end of the first quarter mile, covered in 57 seconds, being about four yards. Bredin, when 40 yards from home, with a grand effort went to the front and won by about three yards in 1m. 55⅘s.

Few would imagine that the Washington club paid the limit to ten of its players, but such has been the case this season, yet the club is in the eleventh place. The club has been a great disappointment to Mr. Wagner this year, for he was very confident at the beginning of the season that it would land close to the first division.

Louisville has done far better than it did last season, thanks to the good work of the club in the home games.

St. Louis has lived in the usual hand to mouth way and is nothing more than a drag to the League. It is a mystery how the club meets its obligations, and it has long been the general opinion that it is only a matter of time when the franchise will find its way into new hands. With a change in ownership St. Louis would be a first class ball city.

OPENING OF THE FOOTBALL EVENTS FOR 1897.

Football devotees are to be found on every hand preparing for the coming season and awaiting its opening eagerly. From the present outlook the season on the gridiron this year will be the greatest that has been seen since the introduction of the game to popularity some five years ago, since which time it has continuously grown until today it stands second only to baseball. It is doubtful if even baseball arouses such consuming interest among those who follow it, although, of course, the interest in baseball is more widespread.

What is interesting the crack is, What style of game is to be played this year? This is a question which requires careful consideration, for upon its answer depends the course which the captains and coachers of the various teams must take in preparing their charges for the contests of the year. If a kicking game is to be played, they must prepare for it; if a game of close formations, they must learn how to stop them; if a strategic open play game, they must learn how to anticipate the plays of their opponents while originating new ideas for their own use to surprise and disconcert the enemy. These questions are being revolved at this time in the minds of all coachers, and upon the answers they find depends to a certain extent the success of the team, for it is that much time gained if they can correctly anticipate the development of the year.

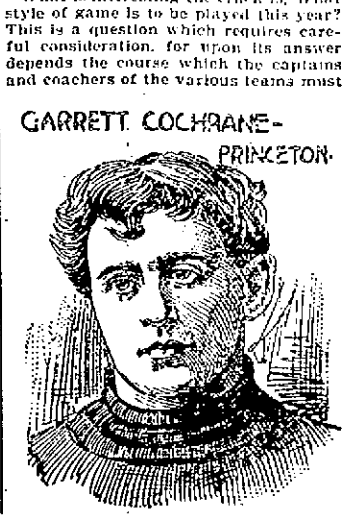
The first question to be considered in answering a query of this kind is, Are any changes of rules likely? At first thought one would at once answer "No" unhesitatingly. An instant's consideration, however, would lead one to doubt whether that hasty answer was the true one. It is not so certain that rule changes may not be made. It is unlikely, to be sure, but they may be.

If they are, it is likely that they will only be made after a most interesting discussion, in which there may be some hot feeling stirred up. The likelihood of a change depends upon Yale and Princeton. Harvard and Pennsylvania are both opposed to any change of rules, although both, in a spirit of fairness to the others, would agree to consult with Yale and Princeton on the subject if they were requested to do so, for the changes could only be made on the pretext of improving the game, and no college could refuse to co-operate in such a cause.

The changes, if one stops to analyze them, have in the past been made with the object of facilitating the style of game practiced by one's own college and restricting the possibilities of development along the lines followed by another. This condition is unfortunate, for the first rule of amateur sport—fairness—should teach that the development of the game along any line is to be welcomed, and the restrictions placed upon the game should be placed upon it for no other reason than to facilitate that development.

Yale and Princeton in the past three years have shown a desire to draw the limits of the game closer and to revert more nearly to the game as played a decade ago. Harvard and Pennsylvania, on the other hand, have sought to retain and develop all the new ideas which have been introduced. They give scope for marvelous development of the strategy of the play and place a premium on brain over muscle. They are enlightening.

The desire of Yale and Princeton has led in the past conferences to put a restriction on the placing of the men in the line. Princeton strove to fix all seven rushers on the line, while Harvard and Pennsylvania sought to maintain an absolute freedom in the matter. A compromise was agreed upon whereby five men should be allowed on the line and no more.



Abuse of a Healthful Pastime.

Reports of deaths due to bicycle riding are becoming a not unusual feature of the news of the day, and as a consequence cries have been raised in some quarters against the wheel, which has been characterized as a deadly plaything that only the most robust athlete can safely use. This is absurd. Violent exercise of any kind is dangerous. Persons who have any organic disease should not attempt to rush a wheel up a steep grade. The truth as to the wheel and the health of those who ride it is that it is good if properly used. In many cases it has been a substantial aid in the development of strength and vitality. On the other hand, there are men and women and boys and girls whose health has been seriously injured by excessive indulgence in cycling.

Harvard Clings to Lehman.

Captain Goodrich of the Harvard oarsmen says that Coach Lehman feels bad over the defeat at Poughkeepsie, but that he is not a quitter and will try again. Goodrich blames not the English coach, but says it lay with the men in the boat. "I never," continued the captain, "sat in such a boat. There was not a particle of life in it. The men were like so much ballast." Next year Goodrich intends to have a host of candidates to draw from.

A PIGEON TIMING CLOCK.

At St. Louis shortly, in the Mound City Homing Pigeon club's races, an automatic clock will be used to time the races for the first time in the United States. This will do away with the old method of each competitor appointing a man to time the other's birds and if it proves a success will result in a change all over the country. The members of the club have been at work on the device for the last six months, and after finishing it they turned the apparatus over to Otto E. Hachr, who suggested some minor changes and then completed enough of the machines to supply the members.

The clock itself is an ordinary round alarm affair, and the necessary changes are very simple, consisting of only three extra pieces. The whole thing is worked by a small copper tag, which is fastened around the bird's leg before it is turned loose. A slot is cut into the side of the clock, and a flat tube is soldered so as to permit of the tags being dropped into it, going entirely out of sight. Over the top of the wire is fitted a wire, which, when it is pressed in, stops the clock and at the same time locks the copper tag, which has been previously put into the slot so that it is impossible to get it out again. When the wire is pushed in far enough to stop the machinery, it is so far in that it cannot be withdrawn again without opening the clock. While the machinery is very simple and therefore not liable to get out of order it has worked beautifully so far as tested.

Mrs. Oliphant of West Cowes, England, owns and races a small yacht which is designated at a 2½ rater. Her owner has been remarkably successful in winning prizes, and with her first racing boat, the Mikpa, a one rater, she won in 1894 the first prize at the Ryde regatta. Mrs. Oliphant's most successful boat was Zivolo, which in 1895 captured 32 flags and 19 first prizes.

THE LOWELL SUN
JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.
SUN BUILDING,
Merrimack Square, Lowell, Mass.
Per Year, $3.00. Per Month, 25c.

THE SUN IS
A Member of the Associated Press

Would it be presumptuous to ask if Murderer Kelley's contract with Satan was in writing?

The city government of Fall River seems to be in danger of being investigated out of existence.

The telephone company is putting its wires on Branch street underground. The job will cost perhaps $5000, but it will pay in the long run.

George T. Angell, who keeps track of such things says that there were 10,650 murders in the United States last year. What an argument that is for insurance companies and greater police protection.

His Honor, Mayor Courtney, is a member of the committee on resolutions for the democratic state convention at Worcester, September 28. This causes his Lowell friends to inquire whether he has become lukewarm in his advocacy of the gold standard and the free silver men to inquire whether he has accepted the Chicago platform.

The silver democrats of Boston intend to declare vacant the seat of Hon. John W. Corcoran in the national democratic committee. Mr. Harrity was ousted by the Pennsylvania democrats and he was not more reverent to the democratic cause than was Corcoran. Down with the traitors to democracy! Down with Corcoran! Declare his seat vacant, and let a loyal democrat take his place.

THE MAYORALTY CONTEST.

The local mayoralty contest will wax warm this year, as between the political parties, not merely in consideration of the mayor's position but because the incoming mayor will have the appointment of a license commissioner to succeed Mr. Rice. Republicans will work with all their might to elect the party nominee, whether he be Bennett or Howe, or Lawton or Putnam, or Marston. The liquor dealers are, of course out of politics, but yet most of them can be relied upon to take a hand in the fight to preserve the statu quo. Of course if a democratic mayor be elected, he will appoint a democrat for a license commissioner, and already certain elements can be seen laying their wires to control the next mayor and thereby the appointment of a license commissioner. It is to be hoped that the liquor question will not again be brought up and made the issue upon which our municipal election will be decided. Our advice is to pick the best democratic candidate, as he will be most likely to make the best selection for license commissioner.

MUCH THAT ISN'T SO.

It's so if it's in the News, if it isn't in the News, it isn't so.—Waltham News.

This is an enlargement upon the Shibboleth adopted by the New York Sun in its palmy days and afterwards appropriated by numerous ephemeral newspapers throughout the country, each of which claimed that everything published in their columns "was so." The motto "If you see it in the Squeedunk Times, it's so," is not a very elegant expression although in meaning it is quite presumptuous, for there is scarcely a paper published that does not make misstatements of some kind almost in every issue. At the very time when the New York Sun was using this cry its contemporaries getting ahead of it by publishing more news, and by making fewer erroneous statements. Even in our own city a short-lived contemporary that made dubious claims to being a newspaper, passed out of existence with this cry substituted for the dead rattle in its throat. And hence it is quite plain that extravagant claims will not prolong the life of a newspaper any more than understating a person's age will stave off death. And so it is, that we look upon this new peripherals of a hackneyed motto by the Waltham News, as absurdly ridiculous. Scanning the columns of the News, we find much that is not so, especially on the money question, and if we accept the paper's claim that every thing outside its columns "isn't so," then we must conclude that an infinitesimally small fraction of the entities of life, and even of passing events are really "so." If this absurdity must be swallowed by the readers of the Waltham News in order to establish that paper's claim to veracity, we doubt not that the most obtuse will readily perceive that in the language of mathematics the latter is a negative quantity. When two papers, each using this motto of infallibility, made contradictory statements the readers were left in a dilemma to decide which, if any was so, or if both were, equally false. Such a contention reminds us of a road between two towns, which was said to be down hill for its entire length in both directions. It is upon a statement of this kind the Waltham News claims the confidence of its readers. It may win confidence, but not by this preposterous motto.

SCROFULA in its worst form yields to the blood cleansing power of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands of cures have been perfectly CURED.

SUNBEAMS

MY PET THE PARROT.

HOW HE RELATED THE STRANGE STORY OF HIS LIFE.

Two Hundred Years Old and a Veritable Imp of Satan—Master of Thirteen Languages and More Than Twenty Dialects and a Wise Old Cove.

Just how I came into possession of that parrot I decline to state. Far into the night I sat alone with pipe and glass pondering various methods to rid myself of my unwelcome guest, who sat near me with head on one side, surveying me with what seemed an evil and triumphant leer, a veritable feathered monster, a spectre as ominous as the raven on the bust of Pallas above the poet's chamber door.

And as we sat there in this uncongenial fellowship the bird began talking to me, discoursing of its past life.

"I am 200 years old mostly," it remarked, with a kind of cackling laugh. "I've been nearly all over the earth and speak 13 languages, with more than 20 dialects. I'm a very wise old cove, and I know everything that's on. I was born, sahib, in a tamarind tree in Pujah, India, and at a very early age I acquired all the esoteric mysteries of theosophy as the experimenting subject of a guruish mahatma. On all the transcendental problems of the soul I am away up in G. For example, sahib, I can tell you exactly what you were in your previous states of existence. Back in the silurian age you were a pachyderm, with club feet. During the flood you were a sea serpent, with an abnormal tendency to discover yourself to Noah at inopportune times. Later you became a sacred ibis in Egypt and as such lived to a ripe old age, but died of overfeeding and became a Roman campaign orator. Then you were burned for a heretic in Spain and hanged for a conspirator in England. I can remember well when you were Wamba, the king's fool. And now you are—but we'll let that pass. We were fated from the first to meet. You would hardly recognize me in this disguise of a parrot as one of satan's ablest lieutenants, but such I am. And nothing can ever part us now."

"Out upon you, lying fiend!" I cried in a rage.

"Per Dios, senor!" the parrot returned savagely, lapsing into Spanish. "You may yet feel a cuchillo in your back, mi amigo, if you don't guard your tongue. When I was still young, I became the property of a Spanish bandit, and there was death for a hasty word. Santissima Maria, what a life that was, senor! We hid in the arroyos and cut down the Moors as they passed. How many—quien sabe? Thousands maybe. Que diablesa soy! Gilberto gave me to his little Josefa that night when she found him with a blade in his own back, and it was I that told her who had done the deed. Gilberto himself did not know, for the blow had come from behind. So I told her it was her rival, the pretty Bonita, and that very night she killed Bonita and herself too. And if I lied—well, caraje, it is all the same in a hundred years. Then the fat monk, Francisco, took me, he who drank himself of Amontillado por el amor de buenos Dios, as he said piously. I overturned the light on him one night, and he was so full of alcohol that he blew up."

"Your mission on earth is murder, then!" I queried fiercely.

"Vile, mon ami!" exclaimed the demon. "Have it as you will. I flew to France. Suero bient Zere es more excitements zere, monsieur. Ze kingdom een tottering. I presents myself to ze magnifique poet, Jean Petard. Bien! He will preach to me ze doctrine of ze proletaire. He will read me ze thrilling poems of Victor Hugo. Mon Dieu, how he raves! How he shake hees feest toward ze Tuileries when no one see and say, 'Vive la republique!' Ha! ha! I laugh as I slink of heem. He was so beeg, so fat, so poetical. Ah, le renomme, le puissant et le monit honorable chevalier de la bourgeoisie! Ha! ha! Today ze Bastille falls. Ze canaille are in ze streets; zey shout, zey swear. Hola! From ze window of Jean Petard I screams: 'Vive le roi! Vive le roi!' Ma foi! Ze curses on Jean Petard! Zey sink out beem. 'Vive le roi!' I cry. Hola! Zey climb ze stair, zey break ze door, zey rend ze magnifique Jean to pieces in zair frenzy! Oh! ho! ho! Ha! ha! ha!"

"Bird of infamy," I exclaimed, "your fate should be no better than Jean Petard's!"

"Hoot, mon!" returned the parrot, with a chuckle. "I dinna mind your threats. Bide a wee. Ye haena kenned a'. A fleeing royalist lure me to lonely Scotland, and gie me to Flora McMull, the bonniest lassie in all the highlands. Donald Breck, an honest and mettle lad, was a bouman of the McMulls over the burnside, and he was nigh daffy wi' love for the lass. Many the night he gleg skirl o' his pipes was blown sweet across the heather, and the lass blushed as she hearkened to his love music. Then came the rising of the clan McMurtrie against the McMulls and much drinking of bruse and much polishing of claymores. Aye, it was a dour time, noo, when for no mair than an ill gliff a pair laddie might gaunt his last on a rickle of cauld stanes. One night as the wind gowled in the trees and the rain tirled on the panes there came a clap at the door, and Donald Breck tulgled in, a' stockened and blue and looking sair harried and uncanny. 'Dod, friends,' he cried, 'they're after me—the McMurtries—and I am gye weary from running in the bracken. Ye maun ken that Duncan McMurtrie has been shot, and the gat fools put the dirdum on me. Hide me, lassie, or I'll be haggled like a tod.' And he fell panting by the peat blaze.

"'Aye, that I will hide ye, laddie!' replied Flora McMull, with an unco pale face and flashing eye. 'And ye shall have drammach and parritch and siller to Eco to the lowlands.' She opened a wee mite of a door under the stair. 'In with ye, laddie,' said she. 'Hide there quiet a little and birstle. Quick! Diana ye hear the hounds coming?' Then she closed the door and cast a kirtle before it see it might nae be seen. And she was nane too soon, for the McMurtries came storming in from the wild night, looking ower savage and ready for a clear. 'Wheesht!' said Roy McMurtrie. 'Is Donald Breck here?' 'Ye see foe yourself,' returned the lass. 'Twill be a' sair dunt for him if he be,' said the chief, 'for when the dawn comes ye may see him from your window gieing in a tow!' Then they searched the house from floor to roof, but found na Donald Breck, and they were gaeing out in a muckle ill temper when I cried: 'Under the stair, Roy McMurtrie! Under the stair!' The chiel darted back, flung aside the kirtle and opened the wee door'—

"'You deyil!' I shouted. 'And you were the cause of Donald Breck's death!'

"Nae, nae," chuckled the parrot. "There wasna Donald Breck there. He had dropped doon into the cellar and made gude his escape. Mair's the pity."

"Most foul and damnable creature," I said, springing to my feet, "I will hear no more of your fiendish tales, but here and now will I avenge your victims one and all!" And seizing a heavy cane in a fury I began beating the Plutonian monster through the bars of its cage.

"Donnerwetter!" it screamed in an agony of pain and fright. "Quit dat, yo' fool nigger! Holy Varosieff! Mercy, backsliding!"

"I swear you shall work no more evil in this world," I cried, landing blows hard and fast. "You shall have no victim of your hellish designs in me."

"Dianus foulee Molican dog!" screeched the bird. "Thief! Lottee go! Avast, ye swab! Sacrisch! I make you seek for deest Ol'll break ivory bone in yer body, ye spalpeen, or me name ain't Dianis O'Rafferty! Wow, wow, wow!"

At this point I awoke, threw the sleeping parrot out of the window and went to bed.—Arthur Grissom in New York Journal.

He Knew How the Count Would Do.

Some of the officeholders, among them a Georgia Democrat, were telling stories lately, and the Georgian related the following on the late Speaker Crisp:

It was election day, and the Republicans had put up a strong fight. Prominent in their ranks was an old darky, Tom. All day long he hovered around the polls and in an impromptu procession carried a transparency. In the evening Mr. Crisp was standing in front of his hotel, when old Tom sidled bashfully up and requested the present of $1.

"What, Tom," said Mr. Crisp, "you have the audacity to come here and ask me for $1 after working hard against me all day?"

"Well, but Massa Chawles, I'ze knowin you ober since you was so high, and I suttinly do need a dollah bad."

"Tom," said Mr. Crisp, looking sternly at him, "didn't you cast your vote against me today?"

Tom looked cast down for a moment. "Dasso, dasso, Massa Crisp; but," brightening up with an inspiration, "you know it gwine to count foh you ennyhow. Please gimme dat dollah, Massa Chawles."—Washington Post.

Time to Stand Pat.

A nouveau riche named Mason succeeded in joining the Jockey club in London, the most exclusive club in England. Being somewhat noisy and offensive in the cardroom one afternoon, Lord Cavendish said to him, "Look here, Mason, if you will resign from this club I will give you £500." Mason left the room in high indignation, and, meeting the Marquis of Queensberry on the stairway, related the incident, adding, "Now, what shall I do about this?" "You stand pat," said Queensberry after a moment's reflection, "and I think he will make it $1,000."—Argonaut.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

A baby is a little pink bunch of yell.

The more I think about getting married the oftener I make up my mind not to.

If some folks were the devil on a visit to heaven, they would get awfully homesick.

A woman loves her husband for her children. A man loves his children for his wife.

Just because a man won't shout a street car company out of a nickel is no sign that he won't lie about the amount of money his vacation has cost him.—New York Press.

His System.

Ferry—Hargreaves was trying to make me believe that he had an infallible system for playing the races by which it was impossible for him to lose.

Wallace—Well, he has.

"What is it?"

"He never bets anything but borrowed money."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Gold Mining.

"I suppose," said the young woman with the inquiring mind, "that most people who go in search of gold get it by working the creeks and chasms."

"Mostly, miss," replied Derringer Pete, "though once in awhile some feller gits a lot of it by workin a bluff."—Washington Star.

A Hair Restorer.

A man dropped his wig on the street, and a boy who was following close behind the loser picked it up and handed it to him.

"Thanks, my boy," said the owner of the wig. "You are the first genuine hair restorer I have ever seen."—Roxbury Gazette.

It Wasn't Plate.

She was admiring the silver service.

"Family plate, I suppose," she suggested.

Mrs. Parvenu drew herself up haughtily.

"Plate!" she exclaimed. "Plate! There isn't a bit of that plate. It's solid, every piece of it."—Chicago Post.

Inconsistent.

"She is the most inconsistent woman I ever saw."

"But you know it is a woman's privilege to change her mind."

"Of course it is. That is what is expected. But this girl never does."—Indianapolis Journal.

Her Opinion.

"One of the greatest evils in life," said the elderly woman, "is procrastination."

"I think so, too," replied the young married woman. "I don't see the sense of putting off your golden wedding anniversary till you are 60 or 70 years old."—Washington Star.

Easily Explained.

"How is it," asked the mother of the twins, "that you don't get along as well with your husband as your sister Jessie does with hers?"

"Mine isn't away from home as much as hers."—Chicago Post.

Somewhat Alike.

"A Frenchman says that love is a disease that closely resembles alcoholism."

"There may be some truth in that. I have noticed that the gold cure is frequently efficacious in both diseases."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What He Wanted.

"And you want to marry my daughter, do you?" said Mr. Stockbroker.

"Well, not right away, sir," said the timid youth, "but I'd like to have an option on her."—Yonkers Statesman.

That Fetched Her.

"You are dearer to me," I said to her,
"Than the diamond bright or the sable's fur.
You are dearer to me," I softly said,
"Than the Klondike gold." Yet she tossed her head.
But I caught her smile when I said, "My sweet,
Your are dearer to me than a car of wheat!"
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The newest brand of Populist is the Mark Hanna. Let us hope that it will be exclusively confined to Ohio.

THE ARENA OF POLITICS

PROBABLY AN OVERSIGHT.

McKinley Does Not Credit the Rise In Wheat to Dingley's Tariff Bill.

It may have been an oversight on the president's part, and then he may have been actuated by a feeling of jealousy toward the urbane Mr. Dingley, but whatever the cause the president has just given the tariff a blow between the eyes, says the Omaha World-Herald. In a conversation the president remarked that "the present boom in the west is due in a great measure to the large crops and to high prices caused by the failure of crops in other countries."

The president is not in accord with his party organs on the important matter of wheat prices. The president declares that the increased price is due to the failure of crops in other countries, while the organs are rending their mother garments and pulling all the ink off their form-rollers in an endeavor to convince us that the increased price of wheat is due solely to the Dingley bill. By declaring that we are experiencing some benefits that are not due directly to a high protective tariff the president has played false to the whole fabric of Republicanism. For him to attribute the increased price of wheat to anything but the Dingley tariff is a bit of treason to the protective principle that cannot be condoned. The president should remember that everything good is the direct result of the Dingley tariff. The moment that it received the president's signature the wheat crops of Russia, India and Argentina were attacked by chinch bugs, weevils and drought. While it was being carried from the senate chamber to the executive mansion every head of American wheat swelled to twice its former size. While the Dingley bill was in process of cultivation American wheat stood still and waited for the salvation that it knew was at hand. And now to have the president snub the law which brought about all these beneficial things! As the late Artemus Ward remarked, "It iz tew much!"

A MARYLAND DEMOCRAT.

Major Yellott Prefers Democratic Principles to Spoils of Office.

It appears that a great many of the Democrats of Maryland are not satisfied with the straddle on the currency question which Mr. Gorman thought necessary, although that straddle took the party away from its former gold standard declaration and brought it nearer to the Democratic platform.

During the campaign of last year an emergency committee was organized by the Democrats and Major John I. Yellott made chairman. The "Democratic committee of 1896" still exists, and Major Yellott, as its chairman, has issued an address to the Democratic voters of Maryland, in which he substitutes the following declaration for the straddle:

On behalf of the Democratic voters of Maryland, who, from principle and conviction, fought the battle against plutocracy and trusts in 1896 under the leadership of William J. Bryan, the "Democratic committee of 1896" reaffirms the platform adopted by the Democratic national convention at Chicago and declares for freedom of speech, freedom of the press, freedom of conscience, the preservation of personal rights, equality of all citizens before the law, the faithful observance of constitutional limitations, the rights of the state against the encroachment of federal power, the protection of the "common people" against robbery by high tariffs and the single gold standard, the perfect equality of our money metals by their free and unlimited coinage at the just ratio of 16 to 1 without the aid or consent of any other nation, against the subjugation of the working people by injunction and demands the regulation by law, and, if necessary, the destruction, of odious trusts and monopolies.

This is certainly explicit, and, to Democrats, much more satisfactory than the double back acting india rubber declaration. Major Yellott is a Democrat of the old school and prefers a straight out declaration in behalf of Democratic principles to any prospect of office, near or remote. In this he is at one with the masses of the people, who care more for principles than they do for office.

EVIDENCE OF PROSPERITY.

A Few Facts Which Go to Prove That We Are In the Midst of Good Times.

The concurrent outcry of the goldbug and Produce Exchange newspapers, to the effect that the promised prosperity has at last arrived, receives a queer sort of indorsement from such facts as the western strike of hundreds of thousands of underpaid coal miners, the New York revolt of thousands of half starved sweatshop tailors and cigarette makers and the New Jersey persecution of the hordes of tramps. The last of these evidences of prosperity shows that the roads and fields are swarming with homeless and destitute wanderers, literally without a place in which to lay their heads and whose very existence is a burden to the community and a curse to themselves. Prosperity may have arrived for others, but it has not come for these poor, friendless wretches.

Down in Middlesex county, N. J., says the New York News, there are so many poor, hungry fellows in the highways that the supervisors have resolved to arrest every stranger asking for work or alms. The culprits are to be jailed and set to work on the roads, each dragging a chain and ball as a punishment for the atrocious crime of poverty. A Mr. Couse, chairman of the committee having the matter in charge, gives out, in the papers, that he expects soon by this means to have good macadamized roads, which otherwise would not be had in years. Mr. Couse is probably one of those shriekers for freedom who used to be so conscientiously opposed to negro slavery.

The only mitigation of the condition of these New Jersey tramps is that they are likely, while their liberty is forfeited, to get something every day for their dinner. Hurrah for Republican prosperity! It has arrived!

BLUE PEOPLE BRIGHT.
The business man's friend, Bicola Pills, are a scientific remedy, and the only perfect cure for the diseases of the nervous system. A remedy adapted for the banker, doctor, lawyer, preacher, and merchant. While Bicola Pills are intended for all who are afflicted with nervous weakness, they are particularly adapted to women suffering from a weakened condition of the nervous system, with prostration, faintness, etc. Bicola Pills give immediate relief—for rheumatism, and all blood and nervous troubles. Discovered and perfected by THE TURNERS of Philadelphia. The Turners also make
TARZINA—The only ointment for skin troubles. Cures Piles.
TURNERS' LITTLE LIVER TURNERS—A very small pill. Turns your liver.
SPECIAL AGENTS IN LOWELL:
F. H. Butler & Co., Charles F. Blanchard, O. C. Brock & Co., Carleton & Hovey, Carter & Sherburne, Ellingwood & Co., C. L. Field, F. C. Goodale, Delisle Reallen & Rochette, R. J. Lang & Co., F. P. Moody, James O'Brien, S. C. Shirley, Anders Thomassan, J. S. Westwood, George A. Willson & Co.

HAMMOCKS
AND
ICE CREAM FREEZERS
Best Goods. Greatest Variety.
BARTLETT & DOW
216 Central St., Lowell, Mass.

New Music Hall
W. H. BOOTH, Manager.
Thursday, Friday and Saturday, with Saturday Matinee, Sept. 9, 10, 11.
MAY SMITH ROBBINS,
The Peerless Irish Comedienne, in the 4-act Comedy Entitled,
LITTLE TRIXIE.
3 JOLLY NIGHTS ONLY
COMMENCING
Monday, Sept. 13
MATINEE WEDNESDAY.
Gus Hill's World of Novelties
The Old Reliable.
Headed by JENNIE YEAMANS, the highest salaried artist now in the vaudevilles. Late of the Frohman's Jane Co. Who could wish for more.

Lowell, Lawrence, Salisbury Beach,
Steamer Merrimac Leaves Haverhill and Lawrence for Salisbury Beach and Plum Island, connecting with steamer at 7 and 7.30 a. m. and 12 m. for the sea and trips.
Two trips, Sunday and Monday (harbor trips), and Saturday at 2 o'clock following. Car leaves Lowell to connect with steamer at 7 and 7.30 a. m. and 12 m. for the sea and trips.
Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday following Labor Day, it connects at Newburyport with STEAMER LAWSON for three ocean trips. $1 round trip from Haverhill.
After Labor Day steamer leaves to return at 1 p. m.
S. W. GEORGE, Agent, Haverhill.

Lakeview Park
Free Open-Air Show
ONE WEEK
Commencing Monday, Sept. 6
Every Afternoon and Evening.
The Summer Visitor Comp'y
Comedians, Singers, Dancers, Musicians.

GLEN FOREST
3 Days: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, September 6, 7 and 8.
AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
The London Vaudeville Co.
Presenting an entertainment of refined and amusing specialties.
3 Days: Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 9, 10 and 11, at 3 and 8 o'clock.
Annual engagement of the wonderful
CLARA BECKWITH,
Champion Lady Swimmer,
In her world-famed aquatic exhibitions in a mammoth glass tank on the stage, and return engagement of the London Vaudeville Co.
NEW SPECIAL ATTRACTION THE ZOO
DERBY & MORSE
72 MIDDLE STREET,
Keep everything in the electrical line. There are none in the city that do better work and their prices are as reasonable as many others for a cheaper grade of work.

GOOD SPONGE FOR 10c.
Come and see them—They are always needed and at this price you can surely afford one. They come
DIFFERENT SIZES AND QUALITY
and you are to have your choice for 10c. We bought them for your benefit and they are a good bargain.
GOODALE'S
DRUG STORE,
217 Central St.

PARTIES GOING TO
Klondike
SHOULD BRACE THEMSELVES WITH A BOTTLE OF
PAUL JONES'.
$1.25 Bottle.
JOHN M. PEVEY,
Sole Agent.
55-57 MIDDLE STREET.
Tel. 452-3.

Boston and Maine Railroad

Summer Arrangement.

WESTERN DIVISION.

Corrected to June 27, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESEX STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.39, 8.15, 9.23, 12.20 a. m.; 12.21, 12.45, 2.30, 2.55, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 6.30, 8.31 p. m.
For Lawrence, 6.51, 8.31, 9.23, 10.05 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.2 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 8.15 p. m.
For Haverhill, 6.28, 6.50, 8.37, 9.25 a. m.; 12.05, 2.55, 4.55, 5.10, 6.15, 7.05, 9.25, 11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 8.15 p. m.
For Salem and Lynn, 6.39, 12.20, 5.12 p. m.
For Newburyport and Amesbury, 6.28 a. m., 12.05, 2.55, 5.05, 6.15 p. m.
For Haverhill, Newburyport, Hampton, North Hampton, Portsmouth and stations on York Beach R. R., 2.30 p. m. July 5 to Sept. 11 inclusive.
For Exeter and Dover, 6.28, 8.37, 9.32 a. m., 12.05, 4.55, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p.m.
For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05 p. m.
For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, Saco, Old Orchard and Portland, 6.28, 8.30, 8.37 a. m., 12.05, 4.55, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Augusta, Bath, Waterville, 8.30 a.m.; 12.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.55, 5.10 p. m.
For Bangor, Belfast, Skowhegan and Rockland 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., Montreal and Quebec, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays.) SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Eastport and St. John via steamers on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 12.05 p. m.
For Castine Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport via steamer Frank Jones, from Portland, Tuesdays and Fridays 5.10 p. m.
(Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

Southern Division.

On and After June 27, 1897, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as Follows:

For Boston, 6.41, 6.23, 6.43, 7.15, 7.43, 8.15, 9.15, 10.46, 11.09 a. m.; 1.43, 3.09, 4.23, 5.34, 6.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 7.45 a. m.
Trains Leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:
For Boston, 5.14, 7.28, 8.46, 9.05, 9.21, 9.48, 10.38, 11.05, 11.42 a. m., 12.16, 1.45, 3.05, 4.24, 5.02, 6.05, 8.25, 9.22, 11.40, 8.49 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.22, 8.25, 9.18, 10.10 p. m. 4.25, 5.53 p. m.
For Woburn, 5.28, 7.05, 7.45, 8.36, 11.03 a. m.; 1.43, 4.38, 8.49 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.43 a. m., 4.25, 6.05 p. m.
*Note—Express. †Via Bedford.
For Lawrence, 6.23, 10.03 a. m.; 4.15 p. m.
For Salem, and Way Stations, 7.53 a. m.; 1.38, 5.13 p. m.
For Ayer Junction, and Way Stations, 7.10 a. m.; 12.04, 5.01 and 5.32 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.11 p. m.
For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, 9.12 a. m.; 1.04, 5.15, 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.
For Greenfield, Peterboro', Hennikerton, Hillsboro' and Keene, 9.12 a. m. and 5.15 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Greenfield, 2.00 p. m.
For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, 7.40, 8.18, 9.30, 10. 2 a. m.; 12.04, 1.04, 1.54, 3.43, 5.40, 6.04, 8.15, 8.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 10.12 a. m. (to Nashua only) 8.56 a. m., 2.04, 6.04, 8.10, 8.30 p.m.
For Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction, 9.12, 9.30 a. m; 12.04, 1.40, 5.10, 10.10 p. m.
For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—7.10, 9.12 a. m; 1.40 p. m.; 3.43 p. m., Saturday only till August 28th, inclusive.
For St. Johnsbury and Lancaster via Wells River—9.40 a.m.; 1.54, 8.40 p. m.
For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.40 a. m.; 12.04, 10.10 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.40 a. m.; 12.04 p. m.
Quebec Express via Plymouth and Sherbrooke—1.54, 8.40 p. m., daily except Sunday.
☞ Daily for Montreal.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. C. TAFT, General Agent, Lowell.

DO YOU KNOW
A Good Place to Leave Your
Watch for Repairs?
GO TO
LEGAULT & CO.,
The One-Price Jewelers,
70 Central, cor. Prescott Sts.
ASK FOR COUPONS.

LANTERNS
OF ALL KINDS FOR
MILL, SHOP, STREET, STABLE AND CARRIAGE USE.
Oil Lanterns and Signal Oil
for use where insurance forbids the use of Kerosene.
Lantern Globes, Burners, Wicks and parts of Lanterns lost or destroyed furnished.
C. B. COBURN & CO.,
63-67 MARKET STREET.

JOHN W. McEVOY,
147 Central St., Opp. American House.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

COURTNEY & COURTNEY,
Musgrave Block.
Counsellors-at-Law.
William F. Courtney. Henry S. Courtney.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM,
182 Merrimack Street.
Photographers.
Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty
All work guaranteed

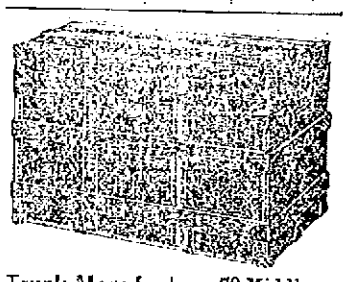
W. A. LEE,
40 John Street.
Clothing Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed;
Orders received for cleaning, dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

CHARLES H. COSGROVE,
Room 19, Hildreth Building.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

J. M. KINGSBURY,
No. 873 Bridge Street.
Meats and Provisions.
(Successor to Street & Kingsbury.)

PHILIP J. FARLEY,
Room 11, Barristers' Hall.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

HOUSE LOTS
ON THE
EMERY LAND
Over the new Moody Street Bridge, 5025 feet from Old Postoffice, latest improvements
Low Prices. Easy Terms.
INVESTIGATE.
A. J. RYAN, Agent
Room 28A Hildreth Building (Old Post Office)
Fifth floor, take elevator.
On the land every afternoon.



Trunk Manufactory, 72 Middlesex Street,
(Old Woolen Building.) All orders promptly attended to and work delivered to all parts of the city.
P. F. DEVINE Prop.

Lowell High Grade
FERTILIZERS
Lowest in Price,
Highest in Standard.
FOR SALE BY
E. N. Wood & Co.,
70-83 Market St., Lowell, Mass.

IF YOU WANT A CASE
Of the Leading Brands of
LAGER, JONES' ALE, Or PORTER
TELEPHONE.
J. H. RILEY,
Bottler, Nos. 96 and 102 Lakeview Avenue
Telephone Number 474-4.

The Lowell
Gas Light Co.
Office, 22 Shattuck St., cor. Middle.
SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS, Treasurer; S. E. RAYMOND, Clerk.
Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, A. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucke, James Francis.
PRICE OF GAS
WITH THE DISCOUNT OFF FOR PROMPT PAYMENT IS
$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.
FIRST CLASS COOKING STOVES SET UP AND RENTED AT A LOW RATE PER YEAR. PIPING INCLUDED. COKE, BROKEN, SCREENED, AND DELIVERED, AT $4.50 PER CHALDRON; $2.25 PER HALF CHALDRON, CASH.
NO CHARGE MADE FOR THE USE OF METERS.
NO CHARGE MADE FOR RUNNING SUPPLY PIPES FROM STREET MAINS TO CONSUMER'S CELLAR.
ORDERS WHEN LEFT AT OFFICE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

HE POINTED OUT GEORGE GOULD.

NEWPORT SWELLS

Talkative Guides Who Point Them Out To Visitors.

NEWPORT, R. I., Plebeian excursionists by the thousands are the bane of summer life at Newport. The evil has grown in geometrical ratio for the last two or three years and the record for August, 1897, has broken all previous ones.

On any fine day it is not unusual for 10,000 excursionists to swoop down on the place and scatter themselves all over the town, paying especial attention to the houses and grounds of the best known of our American aristocracy. They come by boat and train—especially by boat. A half dozen lines run big boats to Newport daily, and it needs a mighty stormy day to keep those craft from being dangerously overloaded. A few days ago one boat landed nearly 1,500 excursionists here on one trip.

The excursions that are being conducted by the Long Island Railroad From New York and Brooklyn, with from 1,800 to 2,000 passengers, have not troubled the residents here as yet, because the steamers running between Newport and Greenpoint have been so far behind scheduled time that only a short stop—two hours—has been allowed the excursionists, and most of them do not go far from the boat while here. The railroad folk promises to remedy that before long so as to guarantee at least four hours at this place, and the "howling swells" are wondering if the "tough" element of the metropolis is to be unloaded on this inoffensive city.

Thus far the excursion crowd has been handled with remarkable deftness. Trolley cars are in readiness to take the surging mob as fast as it is unloaded from the steamboats over to "the beach" at five cents a head. About nine out of every ten excursionists think that "the beach" means the place where the howling swell goes in bathing. He discovers his—or oftener her—mistake only after arriving at the public bathing ground. It is when she asks one of the attendants in the bathing pavilion "to point out a Vanderbilt or an Astor in the water" that she learns that the "hoi polloi" are not allowed to mingle with the sacred ones of the earth even in that most cosmopolitan of all meeting places—a seashore bathing beach. She learns that it will cost fifty cents to get to the place where the members of the Four Hundred are in swimming.

If her informant is more honest than the average driver in Newport he will add that even then she cannot get within half a mile of the bathing pool of society. The driver usually breaks this news to his crowd as he passes Bailey's Beach, and the announcement is followed by subdued murmurs of disappointment from the passengers in his four or five seated carriage.

"Oh, dear," sighed a sweet little woman on one of these trips the other day, "and to think that I came all the way from Fall River just to go in bathing!" And she looked sorrowfully at a tiny package resting daintily in her lap. It was done up in brown paper, and before her pathetic remark had passed for her lunch. A closer inspection revealed a tiny break in the paper, and it did not require an especially vivid imagination, starting with the modicum of red and black there revealed, to picture a smart bathing costume that may have cost hours of labor and not a little money. She was so grievously disappointed that all the remaining beauties of the drive were lost upon her.

These fifty-cent rides—"twelve miles for a half dollar"—are about the most amusing phase of Newport life to the casual visitor. They make him wonder how real Newporters take to them. Perhaps they enjoy the experience as much as the excursionists do.

One is inclined to think at first that the smart set would feel much as do the freaks in a Bowery museum. They are pointed out and stared just as are monkeys, living skeletons, the fat women, the three-legged girls and the four-legged boys. In fact, the drivers in drumming up customers boast their ability to pick out all the "objects of interest and all the swell people of Newport." After a two-hour ride with one of them you must feel, if you do not know any of the smart set by sight, that your fifty cents have been well invested.

The driver talks in a sing-song voice that resembles the mouthing of a well-regulated phonograph. It would become inordinately tiresome after awhile if the information that he conveys were not so fearful and wonderful to listen to. He would be all right, doubtless, if left alone, but most of his passengers want to see "the swells."

It wouldn't be strictly true to say that he manufactures "swells," but it is astonishing to learn how many of the Newport society men and women are out on the streets at all hours of the day and night. And this despite the fact that the newspapers most all agree in reporting many of these same persons as being in New York, London, Paris or some other place distant many leagues from Newport.

"You must get rid of the Oirish accent, Mike, if you want to git on. Yet, shure, I was tin years in London before I could git over it meself."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Charley," said young Mrs. Torkins, "when a man is elected to office does he become a servant of the people?"

"Yes. In a sense."

"Well, that explains something that I have always wondered about. I see now why he is so often called a political boss."—Washington Star.

Little Johnny—Pa, why is it they have that big eagle where the minister stands in church?

Pa—Because, my son, the eagle is a bird of prey. When you want to know anything, always come right to your pa.—Boston Transcript.

Impecunious Count (looking at portraits of his ancestors)—"Lucky fellows, you old robber barons. You only took the cash of the money-bags. We have to take their daughters, too."—Fliegende Blatter.

CAME ALL THE WAY FROM FALL RIVER.

WINTER GOWNS.

Modes To Prevail During Coming Season.

It is trying enough to have "spring openings" during the Christmas holidays, but not half so trying as to have winter goods displayed during the month of August. The counters in most of the shops are piled high with new materials and designs, while the fashion papers set forth in a most tantalizing and depressing manner new styles in June garments.

One thing to be predicted is narrow skirts and long cloaks and coats. The redingote is to make a bid for popular favor, and exceedingly smart, are some of the advance fashions. Corduroy, liberty velvet, poplins, all are shown with smooth cloths, and cashmeres galore, not to mention brocades and damask. The latter materials show to great advantage in the redingotes, and the larger the pattern the better. These long coats are double breasted and buttoned over at one side, but open with wide square revers, sometimes faced with brocade, sometimes with lace over satin, or with plain satin. Miss Jane Campbell, now the Princess Di Faustina, in Rome, wore one of the long redingotes last autumn at the Horse Show. It was made of black satin brocade, and had wide revers, faced with white lace. Another equally smart one was of deep red furduroy, with revers so wide as to form epaulets over the sleeves, and covered with an elaborate pattern of jet passementerie. A band of passementerie was put down the front and went around the skirts.

MORE OF THEM.

In pale gray cashmere one slightly expensive redingote is lined throughout with gray fox fur, which also faces the lapels and forms turned over collar and cuffs. The garment itself fits tight to the waist in the back, but has full skirt. The front is double breasted and loose but for the curved dart, which extends almost to the first side seam.

These fur-lined long coats are the warmest garment women can wear, and are much lighter in weight than heavy cloths or brocades. The next best thing to a fur lining is a wool wadding, and this is put in most of the satin and brocade long coats, which have no lining save the faced revers and deep cuffs.

Under these long, warm cloaks it is impossible to wear a heavy gown, particularly if the skirt is wide, so that gowns of silk and peau de soie will be extremely fashionable. One of the new styles measures not over four yards in width, if as much, and its only trimming is a scant, deep flounce. The material is a purple hegaline, but of a very fine cord.

TO WEAR AT RECEPTIONS.

For receptions this coming winter a gown just ordered is to be silvery gray peau de soie, the skirt made with three deep flounces. The waist is laid in small tucks, with rich bolero of Irish point and jabot of the same lace; small shirred sleeves, and collar and belt of orange velvet. To be worn with this is a redingote of light gray cloth, wadded throughout and lined with yellow satin; wide revers and cuffs of the yellow satin, covered with Irish point. This entire costume is quite plain, but exceedingly smart and by no means cheap.

A dark blue redingote brocaded in black has jetted revers and cuffs and a band of jet down the front. It is a very rich and effective garment, but too conspicuous for general wear. In fact, is only suitable for reception or carriage use. The same style in velvet is one of the smartest and richest cloaks that can be imagined, while in comparatively inexpensive materials such a cloak is to be made with just as good a cut and general effect; so that different incomes can all be satisfied. In camel's-hair, trimmed with Thibet fur, for instance, is one of the new designs and of most graceful and becoming cut.

LATE SUMMER GOWNS.

There have been within the past few days a number of smart summer gowns seen at the different watering places—gowns that are absolutely fresh and new, but which have been kept for this by-season. Serges, piques, denims and heavy ginghams, all lined and gay with broad sashes and ribbon collars. In cream white serge is a gown, trimmed with rows of white braid, put on an inch apart from belt to hem. The waist is of bright red foulard silk, worn under a short jacket, the revers of which are trimmed with the braid. A white satin collar and belt and bow of white satin finish the waist.

A bright blue pique is made with plain skirt; blazer coat, with narrow tapering revers, embroidered with white soutache braid, and with vest of white taffeta silks laid in tiny tucks and one middle box plait, fastened with gold studs, belt and collar of white taffeta. A tan brown pique is made with skirt trimmed with three rows of lace insertion. The waist is also trimmed with bands of insertion, put on in zig-zag fashion. The front of the waist is very full and large over the belt. Collar and belt are of white taffeta ribbon and the belt is finished with bow and long ends.

In cream white serge a charming gown for this season of the year is made with jacket short in the back, but with long, square tabs in front. All around the jacket is a band of blue and white striped linen, and where the band is joined to the serge is an applique of heavy cream lace. Under the jacket is worn a blouse of bright blue taffeta silk. A gown like this of white serge can be made to do duty for many different occasions by having different blouses. A lace blouse in front makes it exceedingly smart, while the bright silk blouse quite transforms it.

CREATIONS IN DENIM.

Gowns of denim too warm for midsummer are now most suitable. Dark red, blue and light green are all worn—the dark red trimmed with white or black soutache braid, the blue with wide sailor collar edged with heavy embroidery and with apple green belt and collar and the green trimmed with lace and white ribbon. As a rule these denim gowns are cut much on the same lines as the yachting costumes; indeed, are often copied from them. Denim in itself is not expensive, but the making and trimmings considered necessary often cost a goodly sum.

GLEANINGS.

The length of time allowed Uncle Sam's servants for vacations with pay is prescribed in the Revised Statutes. Certain details, however, are left to the discretion of the executive. For instance, a recent order permitting government clerks to leave their desks at 3 o'clock Saturdays in summer had to be passed upon by the President and cabinet. The law states that "all clerks and other employes" in the civil service of the executive departments are allowed thirty days' vacation and thirty days' sick leave each year, with pay, and in usual cases of particular merit, sixty days' sick leave with pay. What employer would allow his clerks to remain absent one-fourth of the year, with pay?

Army officers may spend thirty days a year away from their posts of duty, but this may be enjoyed not oftener than once in two years, when they may remain absent sixty days altogether. Many prefer to take their vacations every three or four years, when they may stay away three or four months at a time; long enough to take an extensive trip abroad. The leaves of medical officers of the marine hospital service are regulated just as are those in the army. Officials of our diplomatic posts abroad are allowed sixty days' holiday each year, not including time required for the voyage to and from this country, if they return home. Members of the legislative and judicial branches of the federal government, of course, suit themselves as to the disposition of their time while their respective bodies are not in session. They are for the most part independent in this respect, even while they are assembled. After all, Uncle Sam is the most liberal of employers, so far as vacations are concerned.—Washington Star.

Milwaukee supplies the United States with the bulk of the Hartz Mountain canaries, and there is no great crime in the deception, for the Milwaukee bird is really an improvement on the imported article, having just as fine a voice and being much hardier.

Experience has shown that the imported singer loses the power of transmitting his voice to the young after passing through an American winter. This is the case, also, it is said, with the Tyrolean singers who come to this country, their voices losing the peculiar yodling quality when they have been here a year. The native canary is hardier than the imported ones, and, with proper training, is every bit as good a singer.

Before they are mated the hen birds are kept in separate cages in the music room, carefully fed and made to listen to the music of the singers and the machine used in training their voices. In this way the hen is enabled to transmit the best musical quality to its offspring. The music room is a large one with a south exposure, and is kept with the same scrupulous neatness as the breeding room. In the corner of this room is the bird organ, and with it the little birds are given their vocal training.

When the machine is started the notes emitted are wonderfully like the song of the untutored canary. These notes are known to bird trainers by the term pfeiffen. Gradually the whistle strikes on to a different line. It is an improvement over the pfeiffen, and is called klingel rolle. A higher step still is called the klingel, and a still higher step hohl klingel. Lastly comes what is called hohl rollen, and a bird whose voice has been developed up to that point is worth $50 in the market any day.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Freight car numbered 12,345 of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad passed through Darlington, Pawtucket, one day recently on the branch railroad. What that car contained, where it was from, or where it was going is of no consequence. The number of the car, 12,345, is all that is of special interest.

This number on freight cars is the fortunate number to find. A few years ago, and perhaps until to-day, commercial travellers and whoever else was travelling much, or was much about the railroad, were all the time looking for this magic number, in the belief that to see it was a good omen, and wonderful were the stories told of the good fortune which fell to those who were so happy as to see it. It is a simple matter, and yet it is not often a car with this number comes into view. It is very likely that had any other particular number been chosen it would have been as difficult to find it.

A gentleman who saw this car the other day had been looking for it continually for more than half a score of years, and during that time had travelled thousands of miles but had never before discovered it.—From the Providence Journal.

In the village of Apraxino, in the Orel district of Russia, the peasants addressed the Volost (the oldest land owner, who is made chief of reason of his age), asking what should be done to break the long spell of drought, no rain having fallen for many weeks. The Volost called a meeting of all the peasants of the district, and advised them in the meeting to resort to an old custom, dating back to the days of Czar Ivan, the terrible. This proposition was carried out, and the next day all the women of the village were compelled to take a bath in the streams running by, while the men had to sing litanies to soften the heart of the Deity. Curiously enough, rain set in on the following day, and the old custom will hereafter have a large number of believers.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The question most commonly asked by visitors in a chemist's laboratory is "How small a thing can you weigh on your scales?" It conveys little meaning to tell the average person that a good pair of chemist's balances will weigh accurately to one-tenth of one milligramme; but if he is told that a short hair from a man's head can be easily and accurately weighed the questioner begins to approach the delicacy of adjustment in the scales. More delicate still are the balances used by the assayers. The weighing of gold by the assayer requires the greatest possible accuracy since a small speck of that metal on the scale-pan may represent very large quantities of it in the ore or bullion out in the works. The balances made for this "gold work" are the most sensitive of any used for commercial work, and, in fact, are more accurate than those employed by many scientists. Some idea of their accuracy and sensitiveness can be obtained by the following experiment:

A piece of ordinary white paper the size of a cent is carefully weighed and then a short pencil mark is drawn on it and the paper is reweighed. This second weighing will differ from the first by just the weight of the graphite left by the pencil mark. If care is taken and the balances are in perfect adjustment, the result will always be the same, no matter how many times the paper without the pencil mark and the paper with it be weighed. The two weighings always differ by just the same amount, and that is the added weight of the graphite. Of course such balances require the greatest care, for they easily get out of order, and when once disarranged, there is no telling how long it may take to get them adjusted again. It may be two minutes, and it may be two hours. Some good assayers say that it is impossible to work successfully with "gold balances" unless one possesses a large stock of patience and profanity. From what I know of skillful assayers, I should say that this is approximately true.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"George, have you seen papa's straw hat?"

"Yes, mamma wored it away on her wheel."

"And where is papa's cap?"

"Aunt Nellie wored it to the tennis match."

"And papa's plug hat?"

"Sister wored it a horseback ridin'."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A dispatch from Kirkwood N. Y., to the Baltimore "American," says that William Hill, a farmer living a few miles from that village, is an easy-going, matter-of-fact man, who devotes his attention to the farm, and during his waking moments can talk of little else than the products of the land.

When he is asleep, however, a curious thing occurs. For some time Hill has told his family that he has dreamed of stories that would discount anything heretofore published, but he invariably forgot them on awakening. He, however, conceived the idea of placing a writing material by his bedside, and when he dropped off to sleep his mind was impressed with the thought that whatever he dreamed must be written down. At first there was no result; then on awakening in the morning he would find a few indistinguishable marks on the paper.

Now, however, he has several times arised to find the pad filled with a short story. Those to whom the manuscript has been shown pronounce it of unusual merit, and of a strictly original style. Hill in his waking moments can not recall a line of the productions, and reads the manuscript with interest. While he is a man of little education, the sketches are well written.

Psychologists who have heard of the case point to this fact as a demonstration that the man has two distinct personalities.

M. Nado, director of a Parisian theater, had a silver watch which, though dear at 20 francs, had in the course of its service saved its owner a snug fortune. He was rich, and was known to be so throughout the theatrical world and his opportunities of making small loans to impoverished actors were quite unrivaled. The artist would state his case, and the great man would listen sympathetically. "Ah," he would say, "that is sad, very sad. Would I could help you, but I've just made some heavy payments, and haven't ten francs about me. But hold, my friend, here is this watch. Take it. Truly it is not much, but it is all I have." Generally, of course, the offer was not accepted; but if by chance it was, M. Nado continued: "And bring me the pawn ticket to-morrow. I'll redeem it." As no pawnbroker in Paris would lend more than 5 francs on it, M. Nado always recovered it without serious outlay, and it was ready for the same service over again.—Philadelphia Record.

Texas, according to those who have driven through the State, has some queer ways. The climate is said to be the hottest, coldest, wettest and driest in all the country.

Convicts work on the roads in this State. Following the chain gang is a wagon conveying a big cage, in which bloodhounds are kept in the daytime. The dogs, of course, are used to track escaped prisoners. At night the brutes are turned out and the convicts sleep in the cage. The chain gang processions are seen on the roads summer and winter.—Toledo Blade.

Journalistic enterprise has led to a curious insurance case in Paris. M. Henri Martin, chief editor of the Courier de Lyon, was found dead in his room, hanging from a cord passed over a hook in the ceiling and attached to a dog collar round his neck. His life was insured for 30,000 francs, which the insurance company refuses to pay on the ground that he committed suicide. He had, however, been publishing articles on the scientific side of hanging, and was preparing one describing the sensations of a hanged man. The counsel for his family will contend that he was making experiments on himself, and that his death was accidental.

The Court—As I understand it, the deceased policeman was killed in the discharge of his duty.

Witness—No, sor; it war the discharge av the gun. Yer Anner.—Philadelphia North American.

In the parlor of G. J. McBrian, of Oakland, Cal., stands a three-legged table, big enough to leaf to hold a heavy dictionary or bible, that is attracting the attention of the neighbors. The table has been in the McBrian's parlor more than a year. It has been varnished and revarnished many times. The table has never been wet, and it has not received an excessive amount of sunshine. Nevertheless, two or three weeks ago tiny buds formed on two of the legs, on the table, and now vivid green sprouts have taken place. These sprouts have become slender branches, covered with leaves. It is a remarkable manifestation of the virility of plant life under adverse circumstances. The McBrians do not known how old the table is.

"Did you know," said the scientist to the English statesman, "that the ocean holds immense quantities of gold in solution?"

"Never mind about that now," was the reply. "We'll get around to the ocean as soon as we are through with the rest of the earth."—Washington Star.

AN IDEA FOR A BLOUSE.

WOMAN AT HOME AND ABROAD

L. FLEMING

BAB WRITES OF PET DOGS AND OTHERS.

Some Pretty Pugs and Curly Poodles of High and Low Degree. Fads and Fashions of Dogdom.

[Copyright, 1897.]

There is no doubt that the pug dog is as unfashionable as the crinoline. And there is always a fashion in dogs. Mme. Pompadour played with a tiny toy terrier. The ladies of the court of Charles II were proud of possessing those silky haired little dogs that were named after the king. Nowadays the French poodle,

HIS NAME IS HANDSOME.

the dachshund, the bull terrier and the fox terrier obtain with my lady fair.

I love a dog, but I like him in his proper place and where he is happiest. I do not like to see him made a fool of, for I know that under such circumstances he hates himself. I like to see him enjoy life, and I like to think that there is one dog which is very true to me. But generally when lovely woman stoops to folly in the way of a pet dog she becomes the most all around idiot under the sun.

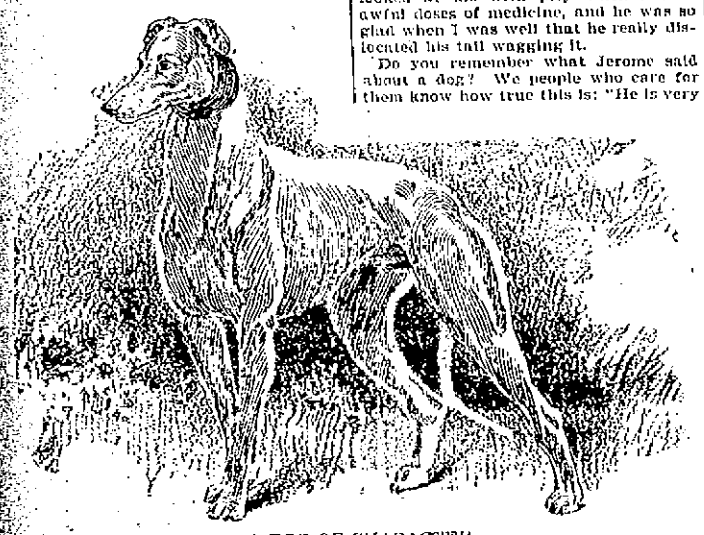
The small dogs which went over to the jubilee are now coming home most frightfully and fearfully got up. In Paris near the Palais Royale there is a shop that is exclusively dedicated to making trousseaus for small doggies. One or two wearing the latest mode have appeared here, and I regret to say that the street boys jeered at one of them, and notwithstanding the pride of his mistress and his French appearance poor doggy hid his head with shame and felt that he was being made to look more silly than even the two legged puppies. This special dog was a small Prince Charles, and he was gorgeous in a sailor suit—that is to say, he had on a white cloth blanket that buttoned under him, which had a broad, flaring sailor collar, with anchors worked in each corner, and a blue tie knotted in sailor fashion at his neck just in front.

But the most remarkable part of the get up was a white tarpaulin sailor hat tied securely under his chin, with his name on the blue ribbon band. He not only possesses this get up for the street, but the poor little wretch (oh,dear (?) in a marker get up described as a black coat with a white waistcoat, a high white celluloid collar with a black celluloid tie about it and a crush hat! The acme of dress, however, as far as this dog is concerned, is reached in the afternoon when the cup that cheers is being passed around. Then my gentleman is attired in a cream white silk tea gown trimmed with fur and having a Cleopatra belt! It has long, flowing sleeves, through which his fore legs are thrust, while there is a most extensive train, and the way to make him show it is to offer him a biscuit and induce him, for the sake of it, to walk on his hind legs. Then the tea gown, with its underfacing of frilled lace, swirls behind him. The effect is marvelously funny. But you don't know which to feel the most ashamed of—the little dog or the woman who owns him. The unhappy little wretch has his nightgown, and, according to his temper, it is either pink or blue.

If I were the man in that establishment, I would set fire to all the dog's belongings, beat the woman and give the dog liberty or death. I am sure any dog would rather be a convict in Sing Sing than have to wear a tea gown, and, although one may say "sick as a dog," I don't believe any well bred puppy ever fancied being dressed in a sailor get up.

Who that cares for a dog does not know how sympathetic he can be when you are ill? I was reading one of Jerome's best books when the rheumatism controlled me, and I will never forget how one dog sat and stared at me as if he wondered why his mistress didn't get up and play with him. He licked my hand when I cried from pain, he looked at me with pity when I took awful doses of medicine, and he was so glad when I was well that he really dislocated his tail wagging it.

Do you remember what Jerome said about a dog? We people who care for them know how true this is: "He is very



A DOG OF CHARACTER.

imprudent, a dog is. He never makes it his business to inquire whether you are in the right or in the wrong, never bothers as to whether you are going up or down upon life's ladder, never asks whether you are rich or poor, silly or wise, sinner or saint. You are his pal. That's enough for him. And, come luck or misfortune, good repute or bad, honor or shame, he is going to stick to you, to comfort you, guard you and give his life for you if need be—foolish, brainless, soulless dog! When we bury our face in our hands and wish we had never been born, they don't sit up very straight and observe that we have brought it all on ourselves. They don't even hope that it will be a warning to us. But they come up softly and shove their noses against us and look at us with big, true eyes and say with them: 'Well, you've always got me, you know. We'll go through the world together and always stand by each other, won't we?'" That does describe a dog. He loves you for yourself, and, though sometimes he may seem a bit greedy, he'd stick to you even when the good things of life are no longer yours.

HE PLAYS THE PIANO.

Talking about dogs reminds me of something very funny that happened not long ago among a family of them. It consisted of a French poodle, an English bulldog, a French bulldog, two Prince Charles dogs, a fox terrier and a dog the breed of which, wasn't very clearly defined, but which was the smartest of the lot. They had always got along in life most beautifully, but one day the English bulldog lost her temper, flew at one of the Prince Charles dogs and killed it in about a minute and a half. There was great grief in that stable, and that afternoon, when poor little Flossy was to be buried, all the dogs from the nearby stables came to go to the funeral. They marched two by two, with the coachman, who was their guardian, by their side, and the man who had had charge of Flossy carried her ahead in a shoebox. The queer part was that the murderess was not allowed to go to the funeral. So when the stable was shut she was locked in, but as the procession was moving she was visible at the window, looking with longing eyes at the funeral train, as if she didn't exactly comprehend why she might not join her walls to the rest of the mourners.

Not a dog in that procession but seemed to realize exactly what had happened, and they all of them for days afterward steered clear of the bulldog, as if they knew she had crime upon her soul. You may think they were afraid of her, but they weren't. The big French poodle could have knocked her out in one round, but they all realized that she had been mean enough to kill a little dog, and they had a proper and doglike contempt for her. But, however fond you may be of dogs, don't put a sailor suit on one or get him to look like a masher or make him ashamed of himself in a tea gown, but let him learn to do his own duty in that station of life in which you have placed him. Let him be your companion, your trusty friend and your servant.

By the bye, whoever has had any doubts of the fancy existing for mauve, heliotrope or any of the purple shades would be impressed by its popularity by seeing even the dogs adorned with huge bows of the royal shade. There is nothing more absolutely beautiful than to see a determined fox terrier doing gymnastics in the dust of the street with the view of getting that ribbon off his neck. My sympathies are entirely with the dog, for I think a good dog,

THIS IS DEAR LITTLE FIDO.

like a fine picture, does not need ribbon adornments to bring out his beauty.

While on the subject of mauve—and, by the way, there are 72 different shades of it—here is an old story that has been revamped and is going the rounds: "A professional beauty had a dream wherein she was told that she would die at a certain time. Being, like all professional beauties, a bit particular as to her belongings, she concluded that she would select her shroud for herself. So off she trotted to interview the dealer in such costumes. She inquired with becoming solemnity, 'What is the latest thing in shrouds?' The polite gentleman who waited on her said, 'Well, for young girls and children and young ladies who have never bleached their hair or been interviewed and told just what underclothes they wore or had their pictures in the newspapers we make all white shrouds, but for married ladies and widows and young ladies who have been guilty of golden tresses not their own, of looking too much on the rouge pot, betting at the races and having their photograph sold in the shops we make mauve shrouds.'

"The beauty looked at him for a long time, hesitated, started to speak, hesitated again and then said, 'Make my shroud all white.' But she stopped and thought she saw him looking at her hair. She saw him looking at her cheeks. He gazed at her as if her face were not unfamiliar to him. It was possible that he had bought her photograph. Leaning toward him, she added, with feminine wisdom, 'Just over my heart, under a frill of lace, you might place a bunch of mauve flowers.'"

And still there are people who say that women are lacking in wit! Of course there are women who could not be witty if they wanted to, since they have been misnamed.

It was the much quoted playwright who very foolishly asked, "What's in a name?" There is a great deal in a name, and I can perfectly understand people applying to the legislature to have their names changed. Mr. Bugg of millionaire fame did right when he induced the English parliament for a consideration to allow him to call himself Norfolk-Howard!

If I were a man, I wouldn't be named Algernon if it brought a fortune with it. Being a woman, I wouldn't even curse a cat by naming it Maud or Cora or Ida or Blanche. There may be good women who have borne such names, but they must have had wills of iron to combat the influence, and women with wills of iron are not usually agreeable women.

No nicknames? Well, if you are in love with James you are pretty certain to call him Jim, and you are going to call John Jack if you love him, and Frederick will be Fred and William will become Will if he's the idol of your heart. But these are our own special names, and they are not intended for the use of the world at large.

Somebody looks very knowing and laughs at the idea of a short name, but that's being personal. If I were more majestic looking, I should have always got the full benefit of Barbara and never have been called

Bab

MRS. RIZAL IS A SPANISH JOAN OF ARC.

She Fought In the Philippine Rebellion to Avenge Her Husband's Death.

Josephine Rizal, the young widow who was a leader in the Philippine rebellion and the execution of whose husband was one cause of the assassination of Premier Canovas by Angiolillo, is now in America. The rebels call her the Spanish Joan of Arc, and few women have had a more eventful career.

Mrs. Rizal, whose marriage to Dr. Rizal an hour before he was shot was unquestionably the most thrilling or at least dramatic incident of the Philippine insurrection, will come into public view again. She will soon leave for England, where she hopes to get some sort of co-operation upon the part of the British government in the effort which she proposes to make to establish to the satisfaction of the world that her husband had absolutely no connection with the Philippine rebellion. She will ask this co-operation as a subject of Great Britain.

Her sudden and unexpected appearance in America was very much of a surprise. It was well known that Mrs. Rizal was among the rebels, doing what she could to encourage them in the presence of a succession of reverses, but it was not thought she could leave Luzon Island, the island of the Philippine group that has witnessed practically all the fighting, without being detected by the Spaniards and then perhaps severely dealt with.

Another surprise was experienced when it was learned that the young woman after consorting with the rebels for months, making speeches, singing songs and actually participating in engagements between the contending forces, had displayed unlimited courage and nerve by not leaving the principal camp of the rebels, but by boldly and defiantly going to Manilla, and going to the home of the aged mother of Dr. Rizal, a home that is necessarily watched by the Spaniards.

Mrs. Rizal is indeed an interesting character. She has not yet reached her twenty-first milestone. Her young life is full of interesting and dramatic events. That she should be standing like a "warrior bold," armed with a revolver, dagger and rifle, behind rebel breastworks is perhaps only in accord with the conditions surrounding her when she first saw the light of day.

She was once known as the "daughter of the regiment," a fine British regiment. Now she is the leading figure in the Philippine war. Mrs. Rizal was the daughter of James Brackin, sergeant and schoolmaster in a British regiment stationed at Hongkong in 1876. Brackin and his wife were natives of Ireland, honest, upright, highly respected people. Mrs. Rizal was born in Victoria barracks, Hongkong. A month or so after the child's birth Mrs. Brackin died. The infant, then so miserable as to make its survival a matter of doubt, was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. George Taulfar.

Mrs. Rizal married her husband while he was under sentence of death. They had long been in love with each other, although Rizal was a sedate scholar and a man of books, while Josephine was a young girl in her teens. When he was sentenced to death, he asked her to marry him, and she consented. Early on the morning of the execution they were made man and wife in a small chapel connected with the prison. After the ceremony was performed they were allowed a few moments of private conversation. The newly wedded wife wanted to see her husband to the end, and she was permitted to witness the execution. A party of seven was picked out to do the firing. Rizal was made to face a stone wall. The soldiers fired, and he dropped dead.

When she saw her husband shot down, she registered a solemn oath that thereafter she would raise her hand and voice whenever they would injure Spain. She had since associated with rebel leaders and has witnessed the struggle of unorganized and badly armed bands of natives against the organized forces which represent the power that caused her husband's death, and today she knows no fear.

Mrs. Rizal is attractive, being considerably taller than the average woman, shapely of form, erect and graceful. It is impossible to trace her Hibernian ancestry in either her features or her speech. The emotions of an intense, sympathetic and perhaps somewhat impulsive soul are shown through a pair of dark blue eyes, large and expressive. There is a luxuriance of dark brown hair. Her manner is easy and graceful, and there is at all times evidence of the training which the young woman received when associated with refined and educated women in a convent. Mrs. Rizal dresses modestly and in good taste. She much dislikes the attention and notoriety that must of necessity follow her after her dramatic marriage, and rather than attract any special attention on the street she wears only little evidence of mourning.

MRS. JOSEPHINE RIZAL.

Mrs. Rizal says she is going to spend a few months in an effort to establish that the execution of her husband was wholly unwarranted by the facts, was indeed nothing less than cold blooded murder, perpetrated to satisfy a combination of wealthy, corrupt and unscrupulous officials and others who had personal and political grievances against the man.

Mrs. Rizal has not yet fully determined on a programme. She says she is likely to bring suit against the Spanish government. Much will depend, however, on the attitude of the British advisers in the premises. She is a British subject, having been born of British parents, and a number of British officials have promised to help her.

A NEW DRESS FOR THE AUTUMN.

A fashionable dress for the autumn of 1897 is a gray cashmere drawn quite tight over the hips and breaking forth into a ridge of flounces at the knee. Each flounce is headed with a band of rather narrow gray velvet and trimmed with four narrow rows of gray bebe satin ribbon. Fine steel embroidery is brought to bear on the bodice, which is becomingly planned, in wavy plaits and trimmed with velvet and narrow satin ribbons to match the skirt.

Hints For the Household.

It is well to know that if salt fish is wanted quickly the fish is freshened much sooner if soaked in milk, milk that is turned being as good for the purpose as fresh milk.

If icing runs off a cake and will not stick, flour should be sifted over the cake and then wiped off with a soft cloth before applying the icing.

Small, quaintly shaped gilt baskets filled with sweet peas and with the handles of the baskets decorated with dainty bows of ribbon matching the blossoms in color were the favors at a recent dinner.

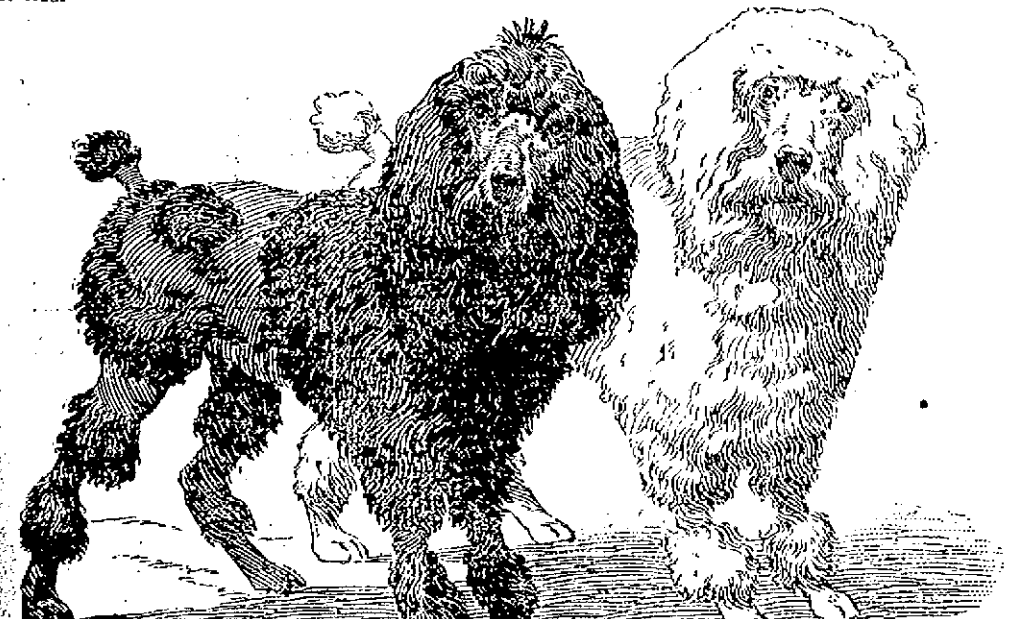
When purchasing a pineapple, select one with its green, spiky leaves in perfect condition. Cut this top from the fruit and plant it in a pot of earth. It will grow and be a desirable plant, looking well among other green plants in the winter season.

If the tea steeper contains any cold tea and soaked leaves, no matter how small an amount, do not throw the mixture away, but pour it every few days into the cut glass water bottles. Shake the bottles well and then thoroughly rinse them in clear water. Treated in this manner, the inside of the bottles will remain bright and clear.

Lukewarm water is far better for removing beer stains on glass than either hot or cold water. After washing the glasses should be stood to drain for a moment and then dried on one clean towel and polished on another.

Another Fad.

An enterprising firm has placed on the market a perfumed writing ink. Put up in little cut glass bottles tied with colored ribbons, this artistic ink ought to find a market for itself. Violet colored and violet scented ink on rose paper is suggested as quite a happy combination. The athletic youth with the aid of a scented china penholder, decorated in baby roses, can now indite the most woeful of ballads to his lady's eyebrow and have everything particular and in keeping.



THESE ARE CURLY POODLES.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Miss Susan B. Anthony's father was strongly warned against marrying his [illegible] was Lucy Read. His family [illegible] able wife for a Quaker because she sang and danced and wore pretty clothes. The night before the wedding [illegible] went to a neighbor's and the young girl danced until 1 o'clock in the morning. It is said that after her marriage next day she never danced again.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst has furnished funds for the beautifying and improving of the University of California. Two members of the [illegible] returned from an extended trip through Europe, which they made for the purpose of enlisting the interest of the most noted foreign artists, architects and landscape gardeners.

The will of Mrs. S. M. Thrall of Middletown, N. Y., leaves $50,000 for the [illegible] in that city and $20,000 to Thrall City hospital, which was founded and endowed by her three years ago. The rest of her large fortune was left in generous gifts to her 55 heirs at law and friends.

The object of the new home for working girls just opened in Denver is to give comfortable quarters to young women who are working, for such slender wages as $4 or $5 a week. Furnished rooms are offered for only $2 a month. There are pleasant reception rooms, to which all working girls are freely invited, and the home, which contains 32 rooms, has already 16 inmates.

A few weeks ago Elsa Eschelsson was appointed professor of civil law at the University of Upsala. She is the first woman to receive an appointment as a university professor in Sweden.

It is stated that women control $150,000,000 of stock in the national banks in this country and $145,000,000 in the state banks.

POWER OF MAD NIAGARA

Gigantic Force of the World's Greatest Cataract.

[Special Correspondence.]

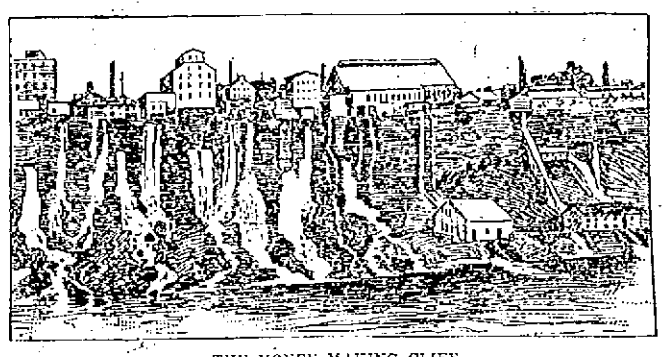
NIAGARA FALLS, Sept. 7.—Everybody hereabout has gone power mad, and no wonder, for each day as it passes but adds to the certainty that wealth far greater than any to be wrested from the Klondike's frozen sands is to be got out of Niagara's green waters by those who have dared to harness the world's greatest cataract. The most marvelous dream of the age is being realized in the quiet looking graystone powerhouse that stands a mile or two above the falls. Three enormous dynamos, each weighing many tons and whirling at the rate of 250 revolutions a minute, are constantly transforming water power equal to that of 15,000 horses into the inexplicable thing we call electric energy. But this is only a beginning.

Stupendous Figures.

On both sides of the river men are steadily at work in the sunlight by day and in the mystic current's glare by night making ready for the production of nearly fortyfold more power. By tomorrow, so to speak, enough force will be got out of the rushing water to turn every wheel in every factory in every city of the Empire State, including the Greater New York itself. When the work now in progress is done, the total output will be as follows:

	Horsepower.
To be developed in the present tunnels	100,000
To be developed in the second tunnel (not yet built)	150,000
To be developed in the three Canadian tunnels	350,000
To be developed by the Hydraulic Power company	150,000
Total	750,000

The real meaning of these figures is not clear until it is remembered that Lowell, Mass., famous the world over as a manufacturing town, came into being because it was possible to develop 11,345 horsepower from the waterfalls within its bounds; that the total water horsepower available at Minneapolis,



THE MONEY MAKING CLIFF.

renowned wherever men eat bread because of its gigantic flouring mills, is only 25,000; that Buffalo, now a city of nearly 400,000 inhabitants and ranking fifth or sixth among the cities of the United States, uses less than 50,000 horsepower, and that all the manufactories in New York state, including those of the great aggregation of cities at the mouth of the Hudson, are operated by less than 550,000 horsepower. In other words, there are now planned enough hydraulic and electric installations at Niagara falls to furnish power for a city so vast in extent that London, New York, Paris and Chicago would be only villages in comparison.

Some there be who predict that such a city, greater than any the world has yet seen, will grow up in the immediate vicinity of the cataract. Others believe that the power will be transmitted miles away to cities already in existence. It matters little which of these are right. The electrical development of Niagara's power is certain to bring about an entirely unprecedented and phenomenal state of things, for beyond a doubt it is now possible to make power here cheaper than anywhere else on earth. When I inquired at the power house today concerning the cost of power production, I was told that it can be furnished to customers who will transmit it themselves for $20 a horsepower per annum. It is delivered at the Buffalo line 365 days in the year for $36 a horsepower.

The Matter of Transmission.

The most wonderful thing about this great power development is the manner in which the current is transmitted. It is only 10 or 15 years ago that Niagara's electrical development was first seriously considered. At that time it was declared, and by men who certainly ought to have known what they were talking about, that it would never be possible to transmit the current any great distance. There was not enough copper in the world, they said, to make a cable big enough to carry a heavy current economically to New York, and it would strain the mightiest capitalists to buy enough of the metal to transmit 100,000 horsepower as far as Buffalo.

Even as late as 1894 it was declared that, after spending millions on the back of millions in hydraulic and electric installations, the men at the back of the enterprise were in the dark concerning transmission methods. It was whispered that Thomas A. Edison and Nikola Tesla, the world's greatest electricians, had been appealed to for a device that would keep the intractable agent in check, but in vain. Every now and then sensational stories appeared in the scientific journals, later to be copied in the daily press, to the effect that at last a new and wonderful plan had been discovered. A sample story of this sort had it that Tesla had found a way to do the trick by filling a flexible tube with a mineral fluid of his own discovery that would carry an unlimited number of volts, of any amperage whatsoever, over enormous distances with no loss whatever. Mr. Tesla denied this particular story in a talk with the writer, adding, however, that when the right time came a way would be found.

Niagara Power In Buffalo.

And so it was. When the right time came, a way, and an extremely simple one, was found. At the present time an alternating current of 2,200 volts, of sufficient amperage to furnish 1,000 horsepower, is being constantly transmitted to Buffalo, 20 miles away, for use by the Buffalo Street Railway company over three bare cables, each consisting of 19 wires so twisted together as to form a copper rope about five-eighths of an inch in diameter. These cables are strung on poles, and no insulation whatever is used excepting simple porcelain pole insulators differing little in form from the ordinary glass ones in use by the telephone and telegraph lines. At the Buffalo boundary, where the cables are put under ground, heavy gutta percha insulation is used. It is not of extraordinary thickness, however, and, although there is a slight loss of current, it is so small that the railway company finds it cheaper to use power developed more than a score of miles away than to make its own power directly on the ground.

In a few months the Buffalo Street Railway company will take 2,000 additional horsepower, or 3,000 in all. Twelve hundred and fifty horsepower has been contracted for by one great, new elevator now being erected in Buffalo, and 600 more will be taken by another. A little later the Buffalo Electric Lighting company will receive 3,000, and it will not be long after the contracts for these deliveries have been executed before the Buffalo General Electric company, which handles Niagara power, will be ready to deliver power in almost unlimited quantities, either in big lots or in single horsepowers, to any who may desire to use it.

Upon this contingency, now safely counted as a certainty, Buffalonians are building the wildest hopes of unprecedented growth for their city, and he would be a daring man who should declare these hopes unlikely of fulfillment. At the same time new factories of all sorts are being put up at Niagara Falls and at Echota, the new town established by the Niagara Falls Power company. Echota, by the way, has long since ceased to be a prospective entity. Already it has miles of well paved streets and smoothly laid sidewalks. There are blocks of dwellings, schools and churches are in process of erection, there is a fine hotel, and before long Echota will have to be reckoned with among the cities of the Empire State.

Extensions of the Power.

The present power plant is the embodiment of the original plans. It contains three 5,000 horsepower turbines and corresponding dynamos, so that its total possible output is 15,000 horsepower, but contracts have already been let for 26,745 horsepower, and it is to fill these that the plant is being extended. This extension will provide seven more wheels and seven more dynamos, each developing 5,000 horsepower, or 35,000 in all. The total output, when all are running, will be 50,000 horsepower. The present tunnel, however, has a capacity of 100,000 horsepower. This will be utilized as the demand comes, and it is expected that it will come about as fast as the installations can be made. According to the company's present charter another tunnel, with a capacity of 150,000 horsepower, may be put in, and, as shown by the table above, the Canadian company has authority from the Dominion government to develop and use 350,000 horsepower more. It should be understood that while the American and Canadian companies are distinct and separate organizations, yet the stock in both is held by the same group of capitalists.

There is another corporation at Niagara Falls concerning which not much has been heard of late, although it is destined to play an important part in the cataract's development. This is the Niagara Falls Hydraulic and Manufacturing company. It is now using 7,625 horsepower direct from water wheels. 5,105 horsepower electrically developed and 360 horsepower from the main shaft of its electric installation, or 12,990 altogether. As shown above, its eventual capacity will be 150,000 horsepower, and this amount will undoubtedly be developed as soon as the market is ready for it. At present, while all the water in its tunnel is used, comparatively low heads only are utilized, and most of the water is allowed to waste away in a dozen or more picturesque cascades over the rocks of what is known as "the money making cliff." This cliff will not be so pretty when the possibilities of the hydraulic canal have been fully realized, but there will be a notable increase in profits for its owner.

DEXTER MARSHALL.

The Moral.

The man who took a dose of paris green to kill a potato bug he had accidentally swallowed didn't live to tell the story, but he left a good story for others to tell.—West Union (Ia.) Gazette.

WEDDING GOWNS

Fashionable Attire for Home and Church Ceremonies.

What the Bridesmaids Wear—New Fall Dress Goods—Designs and Colors. Striped Skirts—Roman Taffetas and Covert Cloths for Outdoor Wear.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—There will be such a lot of weddings during this month and October that it becomes the duty of the fashion writer to tell the prospective brides about them, for a wedding outfit requires long and care-

FOR BRIDESMAID AND BRIDE.

ful consideration, and, as a general rule, gets a greater amount than the momentous question of marriage does.

Wedding gowns are more simple and therefore more really elegant and tasteful than they have been. The material is of white peau de soie, taffeta, satin duchess and sometimes chiffon over light silk. The peau de soie, being so rich in itself, requires absolutely no garniture. Demitrains for home weddings are the most fashionable, though not entirely obligatory. For a grand church wedding the train should be long and may be trimmed with a festooned lace flounce caught by knots of orange blossoms, or personal taste may dictate any other sort of arrangement, and there are hundreds of dainty and delicate fancies possible, though, as I say, where the material in the gown is good it cheapens it to overtrim it.

Veils are not more than half as long as they were and are not hemmed, nor do they fall over the face. A small knot of orange blossoms fastens them, or perhaps a bit of a wreath. The most of the wedding gowns are high in the neck. The form of the bodice is a matter of taste. Some are snug and pointed, but the most of them have something of a blouse effect, and others are draped in surplice fashion. No bouquets are carried.

Bridesmaids may wear almost any pretty gown for a home wedding. If they like, they may dress in light stuffs and colors, or they may wear less festive gowns. Gray in the soft pearl shades of almost any of the season's material is handsome.

Among the new fall goods is broadcloth. This is as soft as velvet and as smooth as satin and very fine and glossy. Most ladies like to have a broadcloth gown, and who can blame them? A queer effect is given to a tailor made broadcloth by having the blouse waist droop all around. The short empire jacket is liked to wear with this design, but the really elegant dresser will have her gown made entirely plain with a perfectly fitting waist and skirt with no garniture save two or three rows of stitching. Such gowns are made to fasten closely down the front with small silk buttons, and the newest design has the back cut with the side seams running up to the top of the shoulder, which gives a slender effect. Blouses are the vogue, however, and the beautiful new plaid and other silks will be called "shirt waists," yet each will show more or less blouse effect. The new brown is so rich and woody that no one could help liking it. One style proved very taking in the model. The skirt had a deep key design in seal brown velvet, a belt, short figaro and collar of the seal velvet. There was a line of point de gene insertion around the figaro. This means just only the heavy design without the net backing. A full white lace jabot and frills at

FOR BRIDESMAID AND BRIDE.

wrists and collar finished the waist. With brown is used saffron canary or sulphur yellow in fine lines of piping. It is very artistic.

Bayadere stripes are to be a fixed fact this fall and winter, and woolen stuffs are woven with raised and curled wool stripes, straight, in fanciful edges, in open patterns and in graduated stripes of satin, astrakhan weave and brocaded weaves. Some skirts have the stripes from the bottom to within a few inches from the top. In some instances the stripes are in graduated widths, in others all alike and still others in clusters.

The roman striped taffetas are handsome and in very rich combinations of color, softened a little by fine black or white linens.

Covert cloths are made double faced and in all the newest colorings, even deep red. The inner side is finished in plaids. The coverts are for outdoor costumes entirely. OLIVE HARPER.

THE SIGHTS IN A SAWMILL

An Hour in One of the Largest in the World.

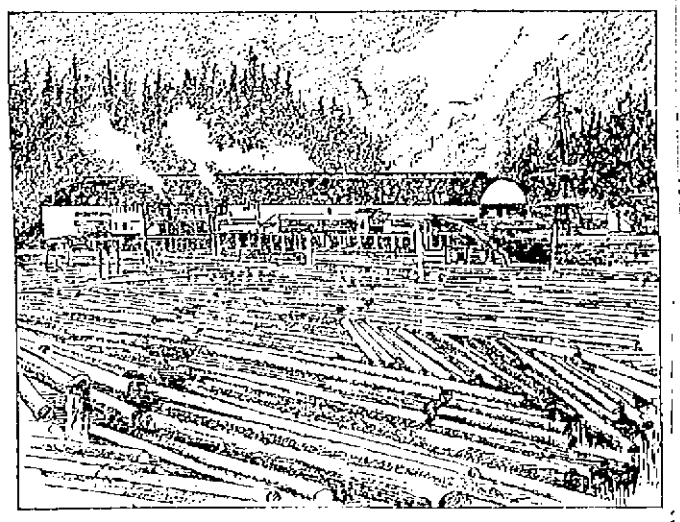
[Special Correspondence.]

PORT BLAKELY, Wash., Sept. 1.—About the surest beacon of prosperity is a sawmill. And when we find one like this at Port Blakely, than which there is but one other larger in the world and none bigger in the United States, we are inclined to stop an hour or so to regard it. Arriving here after an hour's run across the sound from Seattle, I found the landlocked harbor fairly choked with vessels. Along the wharfs in front of the mill rose a perfect forest of masts. And the vessels—ships, barks, brigs, big four masters and square riggers—were from every part of the known world—from London, Liverpool, China, Australia, New Zealand, South America, from around the Horn and the cape of Good Hope.

The sheltered cove in which they rested was as quiet as a mill pond, and in another water nook beyond lay millions of feet of lumber in the shape of giant logs, waiting to be converted into boards and scantlings, beams and planks, and then to be thrust into the great cavernous holds of the ships in waiting.

Behind the boom limits rises the mill, two stories high and covering an area of 100 by 450 feet, and with the yard adjoining over ten acres. To furnish steam for its 17 engines 155,000 gallons of water is daily fed to them from four spring fed reservoirs on the hills with a capacity of 30,000,000 gallons. These also supply the pure water for the little town and fill the five miles of pipes which are distributed through the buildings, giving protection from fires by a perfected system of automatic sprinkling.

These water pipes are affixed to the ceilings and rafters, with plugs at intervals of ten feet, sealed with a composition which melts at a low temperature and thus automatically precipitates a shower to quench a blaze in its incipiency. As an additional precaution, two day watchmen and five night men prowl around the premises on the lookout for fire and mischief making combustibles.



BOOM AND MILL, PORT BLAKELY.

The batteries of boilers, at least a dozen in number, are fed with sawdust, which is carried direct from the saws by an endless chain arrangement and sprayed into the furnaces by the operation of a hand lever. One man can attend to several fires, and these fires are kept perpetually burning. It is many months since they were out, years even since the boilers have been cooled, so constant has been the demand for Washington lumber and so great a portion of the globe is supplied with it.

Even with all these boilers roaring, devouring tons of sawdust and refuse, it is impossible to consume it all, and another endless chain "conveyor" carries the surplus along to a blazing pyre in the open air, where it is dumped and where smoke and flame are constantly ascending. Beside this mound of fire rises a tall steel refuse burner 100 feet high, at the base of which a whirlwind of flame is roaring and up its great throat fiercely darting. It is said the preachers of Seattle, when they are at a loss for similes fiery enough to startle their hearers (and it takes a redhot terror to shake up Seattle), come over here and gaze pensively at this hurricane of flame and then go back to their studies and produce a sermon on hades—a regular scorcher.

It is on the upper floor that pandemonium reigns. Cautiously threading your way about in charge of a courteous guide, you tread gingerly among crawling and darting "carriages," mechanically moving logs and a general assortment of diabolical "niggers," "hogs" and "slab slashers." The air is humming with the sound of innumerable saws—circulars and double circulars, gang saws, band saws, every kind except a handsaw—whizzing and whirling, shrieking and buzzing, cutting their way through the immense logs as though they were but pasteboard, and constantly crying out for more food for their insatiable maws.

At the boom end of the mill are two large "hand ups" which yank the logs out of the pond with a celerity that makes you shudder. Up comes a giant of the forest 6 feet in diameter, sliding the slippery shoot with the slime of the cove and the moss of the woods still on his broad back. The chain is cast off, he is seized by steel hooks and rolled over on the carriage, while up from below comes a steel Hercules, who butts and pushes him into place. When some clamps fall, he is secured in position and starts instanter for the double circular's remorseless teeth. In a few minutes he is converted into merchantable lumber and is on his way to the ship's hold over a 1,400 foot tramway.

There is economy in this business where the trees are cut on the company's own land, of which they own 80,000 acres in Washington alone, taken to the coast on its own logging railroad, 25 miles long, to its mills by its own tugs, and finally run direct from the saws into the holds of the ships that are to carry the lumber all over the world.

The whole plant is lighted by electricity, and at present the mill is running night and day, with three shifts of men for the 24 hours. Electricity is also used for motive power in the planing and finishing departments and in the blacksmith and pattern shops. Their lathes, planes, molding and pattern workings are so complete that they are enabled to supply any portion of disabled machinery at short notice, and last year furnished 50 tons of castings for their own repairs. The company also owns and runs a gristmill for a supply of the logging camps, a hotel for visitors, a hall for public meetings and church purposes and a town of some 200 houses. Their general store carries a stock complete in every line, from a package of pins to the largest hawsers and cables. At the time I write the company is reading a vessel load of supplies to the Klondike, their goods being particularly available for outfitting miners and explorers.

FRED A. OBER.

GROWTH OF TIP GREEDINESS

It Is Extending From the Cities to the Towns of the County.

[Special Correspondence.]

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 6.—Little by little the area wherein liberal tipping is necessary to insure even half decent service is increasing, and it will not be many years before every town of 10,000 inhabitants or upward will be included within the lines. Men who are not yet gray can remember when tipping, even in Washington, Boston and New York, was not the invariable essential to secure good treatment from the barber, the waiter, the porter and all the rest. There is a still small town in which the barbers and the men waiters do not look for extra dimes and quarters, but you must travel a long way to find them, and the only serving class of any consequence that is still free from tip greediness are the girl waiters. It is true they no longer look so horribly offended as of yore when you thoughtfully tender a small silver disk in return for prompt and intelligent waiting; but, as a rule, they do not expect any such thing.

It is the common impression, and no doubt a correct one, that tipping is much more general in England than in the United States, but Britons often complain bitterly that most Americans when traveling abroad tip far too liberally. I know of one American living in London whose invariable custom it is to give a shilling to every one who does him a service about his hotel, and this American is not a rich man, either. It is a rule with Englishmen, however, not to give waiters more than 10 per cent of the regular charge, and tips for porters and other services are also regulated by reason.

NEWELL STEWART.

Nothing will so quickly dissipate the halo which surrounds a girl as the sight of a hole in her sock.—Atchison Globe.

CURES BY THE TOUCH.

A New York Doctor Claims They Are Easily Explained.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—It is the common saying among people who doubt the mysterious and scoff at the supernatural that the so called miraculous cures by touch, such as Schlatter was said to have performed, are either humbugs or delusions. They complain that they are asked to believe in a thing which they have had no opportunity to investigate.

Now, however, there seems to be a prospect of reaching a decision of the question which must of necessity be accepted by science. A healer who has publicly healed many sick folk right here in New York, inviting inspection by any and all critics, has thrown down a challenge which is tolerably certain to be taken up. He has, to my personal knowledge, proposed to some of the leading newspapers of this city that he will perform test cures in the presence of a committee of newspaper men under any fair conditions that may be agreed upon.

The man who makes this offer is Professor S. J. Damon, who is already known to a portion of the community as one who has a certain strange power of the same sort that made Schlatter and others like him famous all over the world. As to the genuineness of this power in Professor Damon's case there seems to be no possible question. He appeared in Masonic hall some months ago for ten consecutive weeks, offering to heal free of charge all who presented themselves, and among the 2,000 and odd cases that he treated some seemingly miraculous cures were effected.

Professor Damon himself emphatically disclaims all idea of his work being miraculous, though he says the gift he has is undoubtedly an endowment from some higher power. "There is no such thing as a miracle," he said to me. "Cures have been effected in every age of the world by physical contact with the healer. It is sometimes called the 'laying on of hands.' And because the natural law which operated in the cure was not understood people have called the cures miraculous."

"Do you really believe, then," I asked him, "that actual disease is removed by the touch of the healer, and not by imagination or faith or some mental process in the patient?"

"I do not believe it," he said. "I know it. And I perform such cures. My power to cure was discovered, when I was a boy, by my father, who was a practicing physician. I laid my hand on his forehead one day when he had a severe headache and his pain ceased instantly. He understood it no more than I did, but he experimented with me on his patients with remarkable results. Then, when I studied medicine, I did so with direct reference to this gift, striving to develop it and understand it, and when I became a practicing physician myself I learned to rely on it almost to the exclusion of drugs. I do not go so far as to discard drugs, for after I have imparted the vital energy needed to institute a cure I often recommend a patient to undergo treatment by some specialist."

"What, then, is the secret of the cure?" I asked.

"The transference of vital force from one person to another," he replied. "There have been in every age individuals who have this force in abundance and who can impart it to others. Schlatter was one, though he cured perhaps only one in 20 whom he treated. He could have cured many more had he understood his gift and used it aright. The possession of this power does not imply that the person having it understands it. On the contrary, he is as liable as any one, perhaps more liable than others, to have delusions, but I know of others now living who have it. This giving of vital energy by one person, perfectly healthy and peculiarly organized, to another person, diseased or weaker or negatively organized, has been partially understood for ages."

"Is anything of the nature of hypnotic influence involved in it?"

"Emphatically no. The greater inherent force a patient has the quicker he will respond to treatment. That is not the law of hypnotism."

"Then can any one who is sick or injured in any way be cured in this fashion?"

"No, I do not claim anything of the kind. As a general statement, I would say that such a cure is possible in any case of illness in which there is not actual disintegration of the tissues of the body, or what may be called mechanical difficulties, such as fractures."

"But, what is vital energy?"

"That is the mystery of life itself and is beyond human knowledge. We do not know what electricity is, but we know what it will do, and we can produce it and transmit it. We cannot produce vital energy, but there are some persons who can transmit it to others."

"How is this done?"

"That, too, is a mystery. I would not undertake to explain how, but I can prove that it is done by doing it, and that is what I offer to do. I have declared my willingness to allow a fairly constituted committee to investigate and to watch the progress of the cure of some person whom it shall select, the conditions of the trial to be thoroughly understood beforehand. Of course I insist upon fair conditions. I do not propose to be made the victim of any trick."

"But, if cures of this kind can be performed, will it not lead to a complete revolution in the science of healing?"

"It might do so," said the professor, with a slight smile, "if there were healers enough for all the sick, but, although many people have an abundance of vital force, it is only those of a peculiar organization who are able to impart it. Moreover, the giving of this force impairs the power. I am often compelled to stop treating others in order to recuperate my own strength."

DAVID A. CURTIS.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

WANT COLUMN.

LOST $10.—ON COBURN STREET SATURday. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to 74 Coburn street.

WANTED—TWO MEN FOR PERMANENT situation. $30 per month. Call at 24 Central street, Room 2. P. J. H.

WANTED—EVERYBODY TO KNOW that we are first class carpenters at 497 Market street. John W. Kinnin, carpenter and general jobber. All orders promptly attended to.

BARN TO LET IN BELVIDERE. APPLY at 5 Everett street.

TO LET—A FOUR-ROOM TENEMENT, 70 Chestnut street.

GENTLEMEN—REMEMBER THE CHEAPest place to have your clothing cleaned and repaired is at L. W. Baldwin's, Room 8, Associate Building, cor. Merrimack and Worthen streets.

JUST THINK OF IT, YOU CAN BUY A house for $725, and easy terms, or any kind of a place you want. Very cheap. O. L. HUBBARD, 44 Central Street.

TO LET—A NICE LARGE BASEMENT, well lighted, can be used for eating or brilliant printing rooms. Apply at Legault & Co., One Price Jewelers, 70 Central street.

FOR SALE NEAR MILLS, COTTAGE HOUSE and barn, large lot of land. Price $1060. O. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

ROOMS TO LET—IN THE SUN BUILDING Inquire at Sun office.

LADIES—CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c in stamps for particulars. "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE, ONE OF THE BEST RESTAUrants and lodging houses in Lowell. Rooms always rented, lots of boarders and transients. This is a good place. Price $100, O. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—500 YOUNG AND OLD MEN TO bring their old clothes to Fred P. Low's Dye House and Clothes Cleaning establishment at 427 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

FOR SALE, SMALL FARM OF 15 ACRES, cottage house, barn, some fruit, wood for home use. Price $600. O. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

I CAN'T SLEEP—CONFOUND THE BUGS. You can if you use Noonan's Sure Death to Bugs. 25c at Dana's, Central street. A. Moore's, Gorham street, pharmacists.

FOR SALE ON HAMPSHIRE STREET, A good cottage house, good location, good repair. Price only $1350. O. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

MENTHOL CREAM SHAMPOO IS USED in all the leading hair dressing and bath parlors in New England. Menthol Cream Shampoo removes Dandruff and all humors of the scalp. It contains alcohol, glycerine, and menthol. It gives a rich, creamy lather and when used in the bath will remove pimples, etc., leaving the skin clear and soft. 25 cents per bottle. Sold by leading druggists.

AGENTS WANTED—GREATEST OFFER out. We furnish everything; no experience required; liberal terms. Write for full information, showing actual results. Mutual Manufacturing Co., 124 Chambers street, New York.

NOONEN'S SURE DEATH TO BUGS—THE original Sure Death, manufactured by T. L. Noonen & Co. 19 years. Be sure it's Noonen's and not imitations at A. W. Dana, A. E. Moore, Wm. H. Smiley's pharmacies.

SECOND-HAND COUNTER FOR SALE, cheap, at J. W. Bennett's, 501 Middlesex street.

LOST—ON MIDDLESEX STREET, A BUNdle containing a pair of trousers and a shirt. Return to J. L. Chalifoux's store and receive reward.

25 FEMALE AGENTS FOR LOWELL. Quick seller; big money; indispensable to every lady. Call from 9 to 12 at 5 Kittell building.

LADIES, MY MONTHLY REGULATOR has brought happiness to hundreds of anxious women. I have never had a single failure; no other doctor can say this. Longest cases relieved in 2 to 5 days without fail, no pain; no danger; no interference with work; price $2.00; by mail or at office; consultation free; all letters truthfully answered. DR. TOLMAN CO., 176 Tremont street, Boston.

WANTED—BY EXPERT BOOKKEEPER posting merchants' books, making out statements or office work of any kind. Address A. B. Gibbons, 74 Whipple street, city.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE TO handle my new imitation gold and silver 50-cent watches just out and perfect time pieces; $4 a doz, post paid. Send 50 cents, stamps, for sample and start work at once. Address H. A. Sawyer, 125 East Fourteenth street, New York city.

WAGONS—I HAVE A NEW GENUINE Wen worth Democrat and new Savage Grocers' Wagon and two excellent second-hand light square wagons which I will sell very cheap. 66 Robbins street.

FOR SALE IN CENTRALVILLE, NEAR Bridge street, 7 room cottage house and good barn, large lot of land. Price $1700. O. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

WANTED—A COMPETANT GIRL TO DO general housework. References Required. Apply at this office.

WANTED—A KITCHEN GIRL AT 46 MERrimack Square.

FOUND—A WHITE BULLDOG IN THE Highlands. Call at No. 1 Summer street, Molloy's Court. M. Sousa.

FOR SALE NEAR BRANCH STREET, TWO tenement house, pays 15 per cent. Price $1400, and on easy terms. O. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

WANTED—A MAN WHO IS WILLING TO learn a paying business. Steady work. Good pay. No canvassing. 40 Middlesex street, room 76.

WANTED—EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT shorthand and typewriting are thoroughly taught by most competent instructors at Miss Hardy's school. Hundreds of graduates employed. Call for catalogue, 31 Hildreth Building.

FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED ROOMS to let, singularly nice. Inquire at 62 Tyler street.

WANTED—PARTY LOOKING FOR BUSIness where small capital safe as a government, will bring large returns. Call and investigate at 189 Middlesex street.

WANTED—MEN AND WOMEN, YOUNG and old, to work for us in their own homes in spare time, day or evening. We pay $10 to $15 per week. No canvassing. Any child can do the work. Send address today. We send work at once. H. A. GRIPP, Dept. 191, Tyrone, Pa.

WANTED—COMPETENT MAN TO TAKE charge of distributing point in city. Salary $1250 00 and commissions. $800.00 cash capital required to partly cover stock carried for manufacturing concern. References exchanged. Address W. L. Mason, Copley Square Hotel, Boston, Mass.

$30 INVESTED PROPERLY IN ALASKA-Klondike Gold Fields by those staying at home will return fortunes. Advice and particulars "how," "free." Write "Concentral," 79 Cedar street, N. Y.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Apply at 57 Massachusetts Corporation.

$15 A MONTH

Will buy this splendid 2½ story hip-roof house of 8 rooms, pantry and bath rooms, with tub, marble wash bowls, &c., maple floors in kitchen, dining room, pantry and bath room, hot and cold water. Piazza and balcony, nice lot of land, high and dry, near electric, near cars and school. Small payment down secures this bargain. Quick or you lose it. A. J. RYAN, No. 99 A, Hildreth Building. (Old Post Office.)

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER

448 Gorham Street.

Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices

TRY OUR "BIG TWELVE" BRAND OF FLOUR. THE BEST IN THE CITY.

HATS, NECKWEAR,

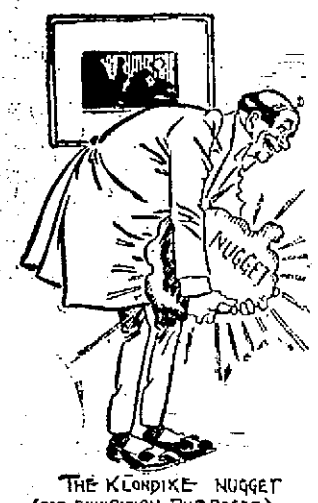
FOR FALL.

Quality Unexcelled. Styles Correct.

ARTHUR J. CUMMISKEY,

69 Merrimack Street.

$ £ THE KLONDIKE CRAZE, £ $



THE KLONDIKE NUGGET (FOR EXHIBITION PURPOSES)

NO DECEPTION.

"What this country needs is a high standard of honesty in politics," said the theorist.

"That's exactly what I have always contended," replied Mr. Ward Wirker.

"But it is insinuated that you yourself distributed some checks at a convention."

"I did," was the proud reply. "And, what's more, every one of them was as good as gold for its face value at the bank."—Washington Star.

RECIPROCITY.

Steve Crane's gone to England—
Shook his friends—clack!
Harding Davis follows suit,
But—Kipling's coming back!

We'll let a round, red dozen
Of homemade authors slip
And give 'em all to England
If England gives us Kip!
—Atlanta Constitution.

THE JOVIAL JESTERS.

$ £ $ THE GOLDEN DAYS, $ £ $

METROPOLITAN INTEREST IN KLONDIKE

SAVE YOUR PENNIES & HAVE A MILLION DOLLARS
KLONDIKE CO.
PROSPECTUS
CAPITAL
MAP
GOLD
PUT YOUR MONEY HERE AND DON'T GO AND DIG IT UP YOURSELF
WHY NOT BE A MILLIONAIRE
THE KLONDIKE COMPANY CAPITALIZED AT $ 000000000000.

THE KLONDIKE SPECIAL EDITION. ONE PAPER A LOAD.

THE LAW'S DELAY.

Comment was made recently on the case of the Alabama negro who had had six trials for killing his wife, the trials extending over a period of six years. Some time since a Georgia negro who had been in jail a long time without trial dispatched this letter to his attorney:

"Mr. Jones, I know dis is de summer time, an dat my jedge an jury mus' be gone fishin, or maybe dey had a death in dey fumbly, an ain't out er mo'nin yit. Ef so, I doan' want ter hurry 'em, kase fishin won't wait, an death mus' be respected, but do, ef you please, suh, when dey gits home an in good health, tell 'em dat I ain't dead yit an not ter forgit me when dey's settin up in court an passin sentence, kase I heah one er my wives is dyin an de yuther's laid up wid de rheumatism, while heah I is."—Atlanta Constitution.

REMEMBER THIS.

When woman gets to boasting
That she knows just when to speak,
You may set it down as certain
That's exactly where she's weak.
—Chicago Record.

HIS BAD BREAK.

He (quoting)—What are the wild waves saying, sister?

She—Oh, Mr. Jones, I am so glad that you regard our relationship in that light too!—New York Journal.

FOREIGN ART.

Penelope—I intend to come home from Europe with a greatly improved complexion.

Marie—But remember you have to pay duty on foreign paintings.—New York Journal.

HE HAD NOTICED IT.

He—I dislike to see a woman standing up in a street car.

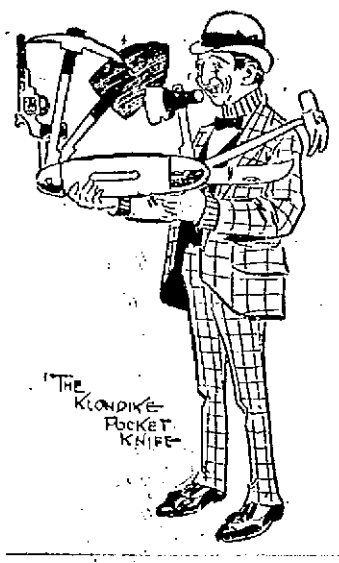
She—Yes. I've noticed you manage to get a newspaper in front of you at such times.—Yonkers Statesman.

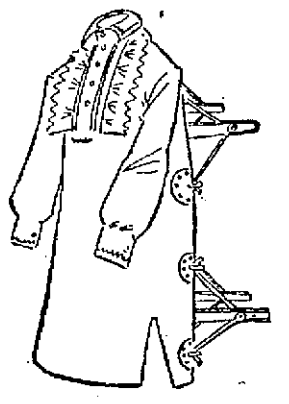
COMPLETED HIS COURSE.

Mr. Newarrival—Well, my little man, as you have been here all summer I suppose you are quite a fisherman by this time.

Johnny—You bet I am. Why, you just ought to hear me lie.—San Francisco Examiner.

$ £ THE DAYS OF '97. £ $





THE KLONDIKE COMBINED FOLDING BED AND NIGHT SHIRT.

FINANCIAL DRAIN.

"Fitz Scadds expects hard times this winter."

"For what reason?"

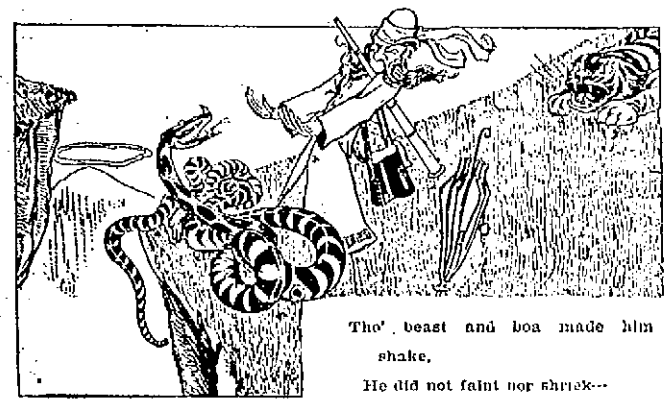
"His daughter came home from Europe engaged to a duke."—Chicago Record.

AN EXPLANATION.

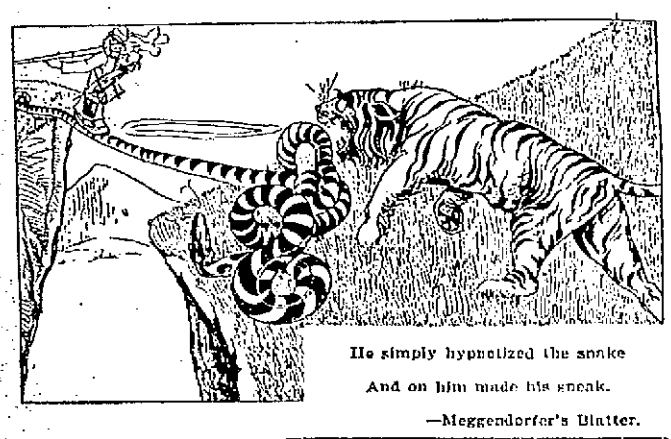
Judge—When you were arrested, you confessed that you were guilty, and now you plead not guilty and ask for a trial by jury.

Criminal—I know all that. This is just a little surprise I'm springing on this honorable court.—New York Sunday World.

THE PROFESSOR'S PERIL.



Tho' beast and boa made him shake,
He did not faint nor shriek—



He simply hypnotized the snake
And on him made his sneak.

—Meggendorfer's Blatter.

The Golfer and The Hornet's Nest

WHEN LOVE IS BLIND.

We met in town. With mincing gait
She passed, nor looked behind,
Which proved to me at any rate,
That summer love is blind.
—New York Journal.

FUN ON A WHEEL.

"Well, Golightly, did you have any fun wearing a red light on your wheel?"

"Yes. About 15 men thought I was a drug store and chased me ten blocks."—Detroit Free Press.

THE WISE PORTER.

Host—Why did you give that man the most expensive rooms in the house? Do you know if he has the means to pay?

Porter—Of course I do. Would that pretty young woman have married such an ugly old fellow if he wasn't rich as Croesus?—Fliegende Blatter.

A CONNUBIAL FAILURE.

"That bigamist claims to have been a kind husband, doesn't he?"

"Yes, but only three of his 11 wives had wheels."—Chicago Record.

JUVENILE ANALYSIS.

"I asked little Jimmy the difference between inertia and momentum."

"Did he know anything about it?"

"Yes; he said inertia is something that won't start, and momentum is something that won't stop."—Detroit Free Press.

PURSUING THE WAVE.

"You came back to town early."

"Yes. We wanted to get some of those splendid peaches that were shipped from the farm where we boarded."—Chicago Record.

GOOD CITIZENS.

An old Georgia negro, meeting his former master, was asked about his family. "Well, sub," he replied, "some is railroadin, some is "sputin" en spoundin, some is in office en some in de chain gang, but mos' er dem is good citizens en gal wives ter work fer 'em."—Atlanta Constitution.

HEARD IN A CAR.

Browne—We have a larger standing army than any nation on earth.

Towne—How do you make that out?

Browne—We have more street cars.—New York Journal

READY FOR WORK.

Two wayside pilgrims were discussing the corrupt practices of modern politicians.

"Raggsy," said one of them, "you don't hanker after a gov'ment job, do you?"

"I don't mind sayin I'd take one of I could git it, Shabbalong," responded the other, "but I don't want no job that's all fat. I'm willin to earn my wages."

"An wot sort o' job would be about your size?"

"Well, I'd like to fill fountain pens for some assistant sec'tary o' the treasury."—Youth's Companion.

Parson: "Where can I find your father, Georgie?"

Georgie: "He's in the pigpen. Yer'll know him 'cos he's got a hat on."

WHY THE MEN DON'T MARRY.

WHO CAN BLAME THEM?

"Those St. Louis people are making a great fuss over that one pound baby that was born there the other day."

"They have a right to. It counts just as much in the census as if it weighed a ton."—Chicago Tribune.

HANDICAPPED.

"Did you hear about poor Frost getting both legs cut off by a trolley car?"

"Yes. It will be a great drawback to him in the poker games too. He can't tell now when his feet are..."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE FLANNEL BATHING SUIT.

Though her bathing suit's really a bargain,
When she visits the shore
And goes near the surf she will find it
Reduced even more.
—New York Journal.

ADVICE TO THE TENDERFOOT.

If you're going into this Klondike, take considerably more than one year's supplies.

NIGHT IN THE KLONDIKE REGION.

"This is a pretty time of night to get home."

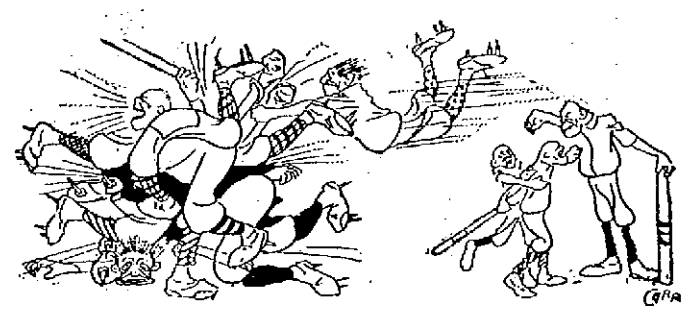
"No, m' dear, 'tisn't so very late. It's only February 31-six by th' dining room cal-calendar."

"Is that all? I thought it was at least the 20th. Well, don't stand there all night. Go to bed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A SPOTLESS RECORD.

"Of course," said the lady who is given to sarcasm, "you are the only black sheep in a highly respectable family."

"I ain't nothin of the kind," retorted Perry Patettic. "I'm the only decent one in the litter. I got a brother right now that's workin in a soap factory."—Cincinnati Enquirer.



AN EVERYDAY SCENE ON THE BASEBALL FIELD.

THE BICYCLE ERA.

"I don't like to see young men wasting their money buying diamond rings for girls," said a young woman.

"Neither do I," replied the other, "especially when so many of them would rather have diamond frames."—Washington Star.

SPREAD EAGLE ORATORY.

"I have all the world before me!" shouted the young politician who was addressing an audience in the northeastern part of the Seventh ward.

"Yes," shouted an enthusiastic listener, "and Tuckahoe at your back!"—Yonkers Statesman.

THE RETURN OF THE OYSTER.

THE PRESBYTERIAN OYSTER RETURNS TO MEET HIS ENGAGEMENTS IN THE CHURCH FESTIVAL STEW
THE DUDE OYSTER INQUIRING HIS WAY TO DELMONICO'S

UNIQUE THINGS FROM ALL SECTIONS OF THE GLOBE

SUCCINCLY DESCRIBED AND RETOLD IN PICTURES.

GLEANINGS.

A New Torpedo Experiment.

Great Britain is paying more attention just now to the development of the torpedo branch of her navy than to any other department, and experiments are made daily at the various stations. The particular purpose aimed at is to insure the accuracy of the torpedo in its flight through the water and a new device is tried almost every day.

One of the latest methods employed

ENGLAND'S TORPEDO EXPERIMENTS

is shown in the illustration, the boat being a steam pinnace or launch. On the side, held by outrigers, is an 8-inch "baby" ready for firing. The men standing forward have a rope in their hands which will release the tongs holding the torpedo and simultaneously start its engines going. Dropping into the water the torpedo runs in the direction in which the boat is pointing.

King of Siam's Armed Yacht

Of the many things connected with the King of Siam in his tour of Europe, nothing has attracted so much attention as the royal yacht.

The King calls it his yacht but naval men who have inspected the vessel say that it would be no mean addition to any navy in the world. It has a ram shaped bow, and rapid fire guns of different calibre are as plentiful on board of her as in a first class battle

SIAM'S ARMED YACHT

ship. Moreover, there are fighting tops in her two masts and in an encounter with a vessel of her tonnage the royal yacht would doubtless make a good showing.

One of the features of this vessel is the library which is abundantly stored with the writings of the best English and French authors. When at sea the King spends most of his time reading and that he has a wonderfully retentive mind is shown by his knowledge in a multiplicity of subjects ranging all the way from the best breed of bulldogs to the latest achievements in the electrical world.

New Statue of Darwin.

A statue has at last been raised to the undying memoryd of a man who made the town of Shrewsbury, England, famous. Charles Darwin was born at Shrewsbury, but until now he had not received particular recognition at the hands of his townsmen. The present statue, which is a very handsome and beautiful creation, has been erected by the Shrewsbury Horticultural Society, of which Lord Kenyon is president.

DARWIN

The statue stands in front of the old Shrewsbury school buildings, which are now used as a free library and museum. The figure is of bronze, the pedestal of greenish granite, with steps rising 12 feet, 6 inches high. The work was carried out by Mr. Montford, an eminent sculptor of London, who is a Shrewsbury man by birth. Two sons of the eminent biologist, Professor Darwin and Mr. W. E. Darwin, were present at the ceremony of unveiling.

In the old civic docket recently brought to light in the courthouse at Greensburg, Penn., there are several cases recorded against George Washington. In the course of the year 1787 three claims were entered against him to compel him to pay taxes. The humorous clerk of that time has written the following under the claims: "George Washington, Esq., appeareth not to like taxes."

Hungry Howard—I see by de paper dat Weary was sentenced to two years in de pen at hard labor; de account sez that his face worked pitifully when dey sentenced him.

Languid Luke—If dat feller let his face do anything like dat he oughter got a life sentence.—Ex.

"Charley," said young Mrs. Torkins, "when a man is elected to office does he become a servant of the people?"

"Yes. In a sense."

"Well, that explains something that I have always wondered about. I see now why he is so often called a political boss."—Washington Star.

The Ameer of Afganistan.

This is a portrait of the man who is believed to be at the bottom of the trouble in India. It was reported from Bombay that the Ameer of Afghanistan had recalled his agents at Calcutta, Bombay, Simla, and Karachi to Cabul. From inquiries it has been ascertained that Yar Mahomed Khan, the Ameer's agent, left for Cabul, in response to a message from the Ameer, disposing of all his movable property before leaving. Colonel Sufi Goolam Russool, the Afghan agent at Calcutta, left in company with the Chief of Kumar, who has been permitted to return to Cabul.

ABDUR-RAHMAN

The impression gained ground that the Ameer, if not assisting the present risings on the north-west frontier, was conniving at them. The Indian Government protested, and as a consequence the Ameer has written to the Governor of Jellalabad, calling him to task for having allowed Afghan subjects, and particularly soldiers in Afghan pay, to take part in the raids at Shabkadar and Tochi.

This action makes it certain that, whatever the Ameer may do secretly, he is determined to avoid an open rupture with the Indian Government. He has issued a firman forbidding his subjects to join the rebellious natives under Hadda Mullah, near Peshawur.

In a Japanese Inn.

The tourist is well cared for in the Japanese Latoga, the purely national hostelry. There he will meet with greater civility and attention, and in a few weeks will gain a more intimate acquaintance with Japanese habits and customs than he could otherwise acquire in as many months.

On arrival, the visitor is met by a posse of servants, who salute him by bowing profoundly many times, their heads touching the ground. The courtesy is duly acknowledged, and after taking off his boots he is ushered to his room, tea and cakes—the usual present to the "honorable" guest—being brought up almost immediately, together with the hibachi, or lined box containing a small charcoal fire, and the tobako bon, or case with apparatus for smoking purposes. A return offering is made in the shape of chadai, or tea money. The amount varies according to the proposed length of stay, trouble given, or attention received. Generally twenty-five sen per

OPEN-AIR TEA-DAINTY IN JAPAN

night, or, say two or three yen, if a protracted stay is intended, will be ample.

Chadia is the perquisite of the landlord, to whom it should be sent wrapped up in paper, so that his eyes may not be offended by the sight of money. A quaint habit exists in most inns of presenting the guest with a towel, book, or other souvenir. The chadai of wealthy or noble Japanese is sometimes considerable, amounting to as much as ten or fifteen yen, in addition to the daily rates of payment.

In Japan, preference with regard to the use of the bath and other matters is generally given to the new arrival, and shortly after he has refreshed himself with some weak green tea, brought up maybe on an old lacquer tray in the daintiest of tiny china cups, the bath attendant will bring him a kimono, or robe, and lead the way to the bath. The system of common bathing is dying out; it has, indeed, been forbidden by law in public bathhouses. The custom still exists, however, in many of the watering-places to which the Japanese flock in order to benefit by the numerous mineral springs.

An exchange relates that Stephen Girard, the infidel millionaire of Philadelphia, on one Saturday ordered all his clerks to come on the morrow to his wharf and help unload a newly arrived ship. One young man replied, quietly:

"Mr. Girard, I can't work on Sunday."

"You know the rules."

"Yes, I know. I have a mother to support, but I can't work on Sundays."

"Well, step up to the desk, and the cashier will settle with you."

For three weeks the young man could find no work; but one day a banker came to Girard to ask if he could recommend a man for cashier in a new bank. This discharged young man was at once named as a suitable person.

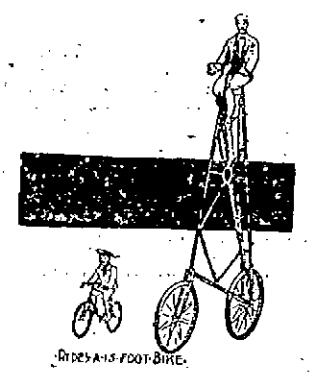
"But," said the banker, "you discharged him."

"Yes, because he would not work on Sundays. A man who would loose his place for conscience's sake would make a trustworthy cashier." And he was appointed.

Rides a Giant Wheel.

Something of a sensation has recently been created in Liverpool by the appearance of what is known as the "Giant," a bicycle 15 feet, 9 inches in height. This latest thing in the "evolution of the wheel" is ridden apparently in perfect safety by Mr. H. N. Abel, who exhibits remarkable dexterity in "dismounting" when things look awkward on account of traffic. Abel climbs up a set of steps fixed on the back bar of the frame, the machine of course being held up for him meanwhile. Once up, balancing seems easy.

The front wheel of the machine is 48 inches and the hind wheel 42; the gear being 57 3-5. The crank chain



RIDES A 15-FOOT BIKE.

contains 350 links.

Arrangements are being made for a race to take place on the New Brighton track between Abel and Sam Brown of Coventry, who rides the "Eiffel Tower," another "big thing" in bikes.

There are no rich men, says William Allen White in the Atlantic, in these Kansas towns. The men who own a million dollars' worth of property number less than half a score in the whole State. Those who control half a million dollars' worth of property might ride together in a sleeping-car, with an upper berth or two to spare. Every town has its rich man, measured by a local standard, who is frequently a retired farmer turned banker, but not one in five of these is rated at $100,000. Yet each is the autocrat of his county if he cares to be. The mainspring that moves the town's daily machinery may be found in the back room of the bank. There it is decided whether or not the bonds shall be voted. There it is often determined whether there shall be eight or nine months of school. There the village chronicles are spread upon the great ledgers every day. The town banker supplies the money for every contest. If he is wise, he watches his little corner of the world as a spider watches from his web. The great trust which he keeps requires a knowledge of the details of the game that men are playing around him. Yet with all his power this town banker would be counted a poor man in the city. Seldom is his annual income as much as $10,000. But he lives in the best home in the town. The butcher saves his best cuts for him, the grocer puts aside his best vegetables, and the whole town waits to do his bidding.

In Jamaica and other West India islands, they have a very curious way of preserving eggs fresh for a considerable time. A layer of eggs is placed at the bottom of a barrel, and ordinary black molasses is poured over in sufficient quantity to cover them. Then another layer is added, and more molasses, and so on till the barrel is full. The idea is that an egg can be kept good almost indefinitely if the air can be prevented penetrating the porous shell to the contents within. When the eggs have all been used, the molasses is given a fresh boil up and is thoroughly salable again.

In the village of Apraximo, in the Orel district of Russia, the peasants addressed the Volost (the oldest land owner, who is made chief of reason of his age), asking what should be done to break the long spell of drought, no rain having fallen for many weeks. The Volost called a meting of all the peasants of the district and advised them in the meeting to resort to an old custom, dating back to the days of Czar Ivan, the terrible. This proposition was carried out, and the next day all the women of the village were compelled to take a bath in the stream running by, while the men had to sing litanies to soften the heart of the Deity. Curiously enough, rain set in on the following day, and the old custom will hereafter have a large number of believers.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Little Johnny—Pa, why is it they have that big eagle where the minister stands in church?

Pa—Because, my son, the eagle is a bird of prey. When you want to know anything, always come right to your

A WELSH HOTEL

FOUNDED ON THE TOCHA

A Queer Hotel in Wales.

One of the queerest hotels in the world is at Snowdon Summit, in North Wales. A new railway has recently been opened from Llanberis to Snowdon and many tourists have taken advantage of it to get an unusual view of the rugged country.

During every part of the journey magnificent cloud and landscape scenery, is unveiled to the traveler which together with an endless array of waterfalls and mountains, form a feast to the eye, which the stranger never forgets.

The hotel located at the very peak of the mountain is most primitive and since the opening of the railway has proven altogether inadequate for meeting the requirements of the large influx of guests.

It is well known that the great poet Heine married a woman who could hardly read and write and who was quite incapable of understanding what he wrote.

Goethe, the greatest of Germans, married his housekeeper. The wives of great men have much to bear.

The idea of the great electrician Edison's marrying was first suggested by an intimate friend, who told him that his large house and numerous servants ought to have a mistress. Although a very shy man, he seemed pleased with the proposition, and timidly inquired whom he should marry. The friend, annoyed at his apparent want of sentiment, somewhat testily replied "anyone." But Edison was not without sentiment when the time came. One day, as he stood behind the chair of a Miss Stillwell, a telegraph operator in his employ, he was not a little surprised when she suddenly turned round and said, "Mr. Edison, I can always tell when you are behind me or near me." It was now Miss Stillwell's turn to be surprised, for, with characteristic bluntness and ardor Edison fronted the young lady, and, looking her full, said, "I've been thinking considerably about you of late, and, if you are willing to marry me, I would like to marry you." The young lady said she would consider the matter and talk it over with her mother. The result was that they were married a month later, and the union proved a very happy one.

"Out of the strong came forth sweetness" might be said of many soldiers. "An eye like Mars to threaten and command," but also a smile that betokened a loving disposition. What domestic life was to Lord John Lawrence may be seen from the following anecdote: He was sitting in his drawing-room at Southgate with his sister and others of his family. All were reading. Looking up from the book in which he had been engrossed, Lawrence had discovered that his wife had left the room. "Where's mother?" said he to one of his daughters. "She's upstairs," replied the girl. He returned to his book, and looking up again a few minutes later, put the same question to his daughter and received the same answer. Once more he returned to his reading; once more he looked up, with the same question on his lips. His sister broke in: "Why, really, John, it would seem as if you could not get on five minutes without your wife." "That's why I married her," he replied.

The great German general Moltke married Miss Burt, a plain, not very cultivated girl, and lived most happily with her until her death, which took place on Christmas Eve, 1868. Very touching was his devotion to her memory. Upon his estate at Kreisau he built a mausoleum, situated on an eminence embowered in foliage. In front of the altar of this little chapel was placed the simple oak coffin, always covered with leaves, in which the remains of his wife reposed. Sculptured in the apse was a finely carved figure of our Lord in an attitude of blessing. Above were inscribed the words "Love is the fulfilment of the law."—New York World.

A dispatch from Kirkwood N. Y., to the Baltimore "American," says that William Hill, a farmer living a few miles from that village, is an easy-going, matter-of-fact man, who devotes his attention to the farm, and during his waking moments can talk of little else than the products of the land.

When he is asleep, however, a curious thing occurs. For some time Hill has told his family that he has dreamed of stories that would discount anything heretofore published, but he invariably forgot them on awakening. He, however, conceived the idea of placing a writing material by his bedside, and when he dropped off to sleep his mind was impressed with the thought that whatever he dreamed must be written down. At first there was no result; then on awakening in the morning he would find a few indistinguishable marks on the paper.

Now, however, he has several times arised to find the pad filled with a short story. Those to whom the manuscript has been shown pronounce it of unusual merit, and of a strictly original style. Hill in his waking moments can not recall a line of the productions, and reads the manuscript with interest. While he is a man of little education, the sketches are well written.

Psychologists who have heard of the case point to this fact as a demonstration that the man has two distinct personalities.

Trocha's Flimsy Forts.

So fearful have Weyler's soldiers become of raids by the insurgent forces that they resort to almost silly devices to secure themselves from danger. An example of this is shown by the accompanying illustration from a photograph of a flimsy fortification erected around the house occupied by officers stationed at the Trocha in Santa Clara province.

That such a feeble protection would save the Spaniards from a well organized raid by the insurgents seems the height of military absurdity, but it is, the Spanish reliance on just such affairs as these that gives the patriots the free run of the island, notwithstanding the presence of 300,000 Spanish soldiers.

FACT AND FANCY.

A strong solution of alum in boiling water is excellent to destroy ants, cockroaches and spiders.

The richly laden places of the Klondyke are by no means the only things marvellous about Alaska.

There is a lake up there, not very far from Dawson City, which has been christened Lake Selawik by its discoverer, Father Tossi, a missionary among the native Alaskan, which besides being interesting to the wonder lovers who are staying at home, will unquestionably prove a wonderful blessing during the coming Winter to the thousands of gold-seeking Americans who have never passed an eight-months Winter amidst real ice and snow.

It is generally supposed that everything within the Arctic circle freezes up seven or eight months in the year, that the rivers and lakes are completely frozen over, and that the fishes die off or seek other waters. But none of these things is true of Lake Selawik.

This lake is sixty miles long and about fifteen miles in width. It has no evident communication with the ocean, yet when the ocean is at its high tide on the shores of Alaska, up goes the water of Lake Selawik, and when the tide of the ocean goes out, down comes the height of the waters of the lake.

Notwithstanding this sympathy with ocean waters, the water of Lake Selawik is fresh at all times, and it tastes like the sparkling spring water on the farm. But the most remarkable feature of this lake is the fact that it never freezes over in the coldest weather, and the colder the atmosphere in its neighborhood becomes, the warmer its waters seem to become.

For this reason, Lake Selawik becomes a kind of Mecca in Winter time for all kinds of fishes and water animals which are found in the various rivers that pour into the lake during Summer. The waters of the lake swarm with fish, and, the improvident gold seeker from the United States, who has failed to strike that "pile" he anticipated, and who, owing to the fabulous prices of eatables in Alaska in Winter, would otherwise starve to death, has only to borrow a sled and a couple of dogs and go over to Selawik, where, in a couple of hours, he can kill with a boat hook more salmon than he can eat in a fortnight, for after the capture of the fish the excessively cold climate keeps them frozen until they are ready to be eaten.

Lake Selawik will also relieve the miners from the disagreeable necessity, which they contemplate at present, of spending the whole Winter without taking a bath. The water in Winter is of just the right temperature to make bathing both wholesome and agreeable.—New York Journal.

One of the most picturesque of the African institutions, which are disappearing as England, Germany and other European nations take possession of the continent, is the Amazon army of the Guinea coast. It is possible that the stories told of these Amazons have been much exaggerated, but the accounts of them given by entirely reliable authorities are too interesting to need embellishment of any kind.

When Captain Burton visited Cana, in West Africa, the Amazon army, which he first encountered near that place, consisted of 2,500 women, who were served by other women, held as slaves for them.

The Amazon soldiers consisted of women of two kinds—those who were originally spinsters, selected by the king for the service, and those who had been separated from their husbands. Although enlistment among the Amazons was looked on as an honor, it was also used as a punishment for any wife whose temper was so domineering that her husband found her insupportable.

About one-third of the army had been married women. The rest were maidens, watched with the greatest care to prevent them from indulging in the human weakness of falling in love. A fetish, placed over the gate of the camp, was supposed to have the power of detecting them, but if in spite of it they broke their laws of military conduct they and their accomplices were put to death.

Their uniform consisted of a blue and white tunic without sleeves and a petticoat, under which they wore a pair of short trousers, much like the bicycle bloomers of the United States. Over the whole was strapped the ammunition belt. The muskets carried by the women were antiquated, and, as they rammed the ball down on the powder without wadding, they were never likely to hit anything they aimed at.

The Amazon army was divided into battalions, one of the most curious of which was the "razor brigade," armed with razors two feet long, used in cutting off the heads of enemies killed by the others or of criminals condemned to death.—New York World.

"May I kiss you, Miss Tenspot?" asked young Mr. Diggins.

"Have you ever kissed a girl before?" asked the young woman.

"Never!" asseverated the young man.

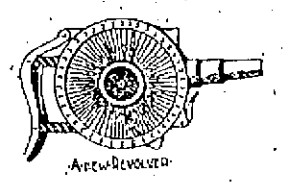
"Then you may kiss me. I draw the line at men who kiss and tell."—

A correspondent at Tangier gives the following account of the execution of a native for the murder of Herr Hassner, a German banker. "The circumstances of the murder have remained entirely mysterious. The German legation here put pressure on the local authorities. After a short time a woman went over to Gibraltar for safety, and sent word from there that she could throw light on the affair. Upon her information three men—a Spaniard and two Moors—were arrested and thrown into the prison. Here they were tortured by the thumbscrew, and the Spaniard confessed. He, however, was claimed by the Spanish authorities, and what has become of him I do not know. The other two were kept in prison. They lay chained hand and foot by a heavy three-inch chain in a small dungeon, where they remained in almost pitch darkness, with nothing to eat but bread and water, and very little of that. Of course, had not the murdered man been a European, little would have been heard of the matter. A message then came from the Sultan that one of the men was to be shot. The Basha, who is an authority here, desired this to be carried out in private, but the German Minister insisted upon a public execution. On the day of the execution I went down to the soko (market place).

About a dozen Europeans only were present, and among them were two French ladies on horseback. A posse of soldiers soon marched through the gateway, having in their midst the condemned man himself, seated on a donkey, with his feet chained together. I think he was too much dazed to comprehend fully all that was passing. The prisoner was taken, unresisting, off the donkey, and made to kneel with his face away from the soldiers. Two of the men were told off to shoot him. They refused, upon which the Basha's head man, with asperity, repeated the order. Then they walked up to within five yards of the prisoner and fired two shots into his back. The corpse was buried in sacred ground. All the Moors, even the authorities, Basha included, looked upon the prisoner as a martyr. Why, they asked, should a good Mohammedan die for a dog of a Christian? The feeling is universal, and if it were not for the legations, Europeans would not be very safe.—London Times.

A New Revolver.

A new revolver has been placed in the market within the last few days. It looks different from anything of the kind ever made before. The bulk of the revolver occupies the palm of the hand, so that for close and rapid action it is said to be superior to all other arms. It cannot be knocked out of the hand, the barrel alone protruding beyond the palm and fingers. It is small enough to be carried in the vest pocket, but is as effective as



ARTEMUS REVOLVER

any other revolver. It is also pretty, being nickel-plated, with vulcanized rubber sides, handsomely finished and polished.

It is a double actions, seven-shot revolver with a safety spring, which is moved by the pressure of the forefinger when in action. It is impossible to fire it accidently or drop it in such a manner that it will fire itself. Nor can it go off accidentally in the hand. The cylinder, hammer and other simple mechanism are inclosed so that the cylinder revolves forward towards the barrel instead of from left to right.

The term "uncle," as applied to a pawnbroker, is said to be a pun on the Latin "uncus," a hook. Pawnbrokers employed a hook to lift articles pawned before spouts were adopted. "Gone to the uncus," then, is exactly tantamount to the more modern phrase, "up the spout." In France the concierge of a prison is called "uncle" because the prisoners are "kept there in pawn" by government. In the seventeenth century a usurer was called "my uncle" in the Walloon provinces because of his near connection with spendthrifts, called in Latin "nepotes"—nephews.

The King of Siam has an income of about ten millions a year. His royal palace is populated by about five thousand people, and is a little city in itself. The ornamental grounds comprise twenty-five acres, and are surrounded by a wall twelve feet high.

"You say that you want money to buy food for a hungry man whose face you never saw up to this time!"

"Yes, sir," replied Meandering Miko.

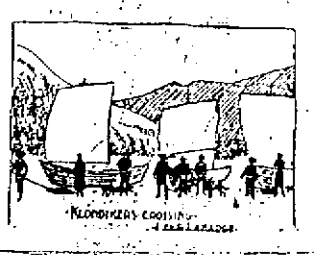
"Where is he?"

"He's standin' right here," was the hesitating reply. "I'm him."—

Sled Boating to Klondike.

In the wild rush to the Klondike gold fields every expedient for hastening the journey is adopted and some curious methods of locomotion will be developed when the annual freeze begins to set in.

Photographs just received show how a party of Canadians reached the fields last spring before the thaw set in. They rigged their boats on runners and whenever the wind was fair, spread the square sails and flew over the ice of Lake Labarge. The land part of the journey was made by dragging the sled-boats over the frozen snow and in this way they managed to transport a large quantity of provisions in comparatively quick time.



KLONDYKERS CROSSING A PORTAGE

"Henrietta doesn't seem to believe anything she sees in the newspapers," said Mr. Meekton thoughtfully.

"It's a good thing not to be too credulous."

"Yes; but she goes too far. She can't even read the advertisement of a bargain sale without going in person to find out whether it's true in every particular."—Washington Star.

The smallest newspaper in the world is published in Guadalajara, in Mexico. The E. Telegrafo, a weekly publication, is printed in eight columns, each 4½ inches wide, on thick manilla paper.

ODDS AND ENDS.

England's Oldest Authoress.

England's oldest living authoress is Mrs. Mary Cowden Clarke, who at the age of eighty-eight years, is vigorous mentally and physically. She began writing when she was sixteen and not a single twelvemonth of the ensuing sixty-two passed without some fresh product of her pen being given to the world.

MRS. MARY COWDEN CLARKE

As the compiler of the famous "Concordance to Shakespere," Mrs. Clarke's name will endure in the annals of literature, although many of her less pretentious works would have insured her lasting fame.

Amoy, China, is the seat of one of the strangest industries in the whole world—the making of tiny images that are variously known as "figurettes" or "little devils." They are statuettes ranging from half an inch to three inches in length, and are molded from a paste the composition of which is a trade secret.

The backbone of the figure is a stick of hard, dry wood, left rough to give a better purchase to the paste. Upon this are molded the head, toes, and one leg. The other leg and the arms are stiffened by wires or thin pieces of wood. The coarse work is done by boys, girls, women, or men apprentices, who are remarkably quick and skillful. They use their fingers in outlining, and a variety of little wooden tools in producing textures, hair, beards and weapons. The figures are then handed over to the artists, always men. They finish the features, give expression to the face and remedy any defect or mistake in the work of their subordinates. The figures are then carefully dried, according to the composition of the paste. This is done in a warm room, a cool current of air, a kiln, or the open sunlight. The best kinds require from three to eight weeks before they are thoroughly done.

The Lady Cabby.

From across the water comes the news that the new woman has decided to go into cab-driving, and that shortly Londoners will witness the spectacle of twenty-five hansom cabs driven about their city by as many handsome girls.

All of the women cab drivers will be attired in wide-fitting top overcoats, which will do service alike in dry weather and on rainy days. The gayest of red driving gloves, with a small felt hat and veil will complete the natty uniform.

The traveler as he alights from his train will be greeted at the station by

THE LADY CABBY

a bevy of rosy-cheeked damsels and grass widows, who, with beseeching glances, winning smiles, and sweetest of voices will plead, "Please take my cab, sir."

There are said to be many advantages to the cab companies in the employment of women drivers instead of men. In the first place, women drivers can be secured for less wages than the men demand. In the second place, they are not so apt to go on sprees, killing the horse and smashing the cab. They will also keep themselves and their cabs in more attractive order, and finally a pretty face and fresh complexion will cause many a man to take a cab where otherwise he would walk or take a street car.

One day last week Thomas Pruett was in the corn crib when a large copperhead snake, which was concealed in a pile of corn husks, bit him on the thigh. Thomas made a hasty retreat with the snake hanging to his pants with its fangs. He says he does not know how he got out of the crib or how the snake got loose. His son came with a pitchfork and killed the snake. They applied coal oil to the bite, and beyond a little puffing up and some purple spots it did not amount to much.—Paoli, Ind., Republican.

"Did you know," said the scientist to the English statesman, "that the ocean holds immense quantities of gold in solution?"

"Never mind about that now," was the reply. "We'll get around to the ocean as soon as we are through with the rest of the earth."—Washington Star.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	$7 01
6 26	7 40	6 25	7 03
6 45	7 55	6 45	$7 36
7 05	8 02	7 55	9 16
*7 05	8 15	*8 30	$9 15
*7 22	8 35	*9 00	$9 35
*7 38	8 50	9 15	$10 25
*7 45	8 57	*9 30	10 07
7 50	8 55	10 00	11 15
*8 00	9 40	10 45	11 58
9 15	10 35	11 30	$12 07
9 46	10 40	12 00	$12 06
11 00	12 04	1 00	$1 24
*11 42	12 35	*1 15	1 58
*12 16	1 05	2 00	3 04
1 40	2 50	*3 00	$3 40
2 00	4 50	3 47	5 03
*3 47	4 30	4 14	$5 32
*4 02	4 45	4 47	6 55
4 25	5 30	*5 00	5 45
5 22	6 16	5 35	6 35
5 44	7 10	6 47	6 57
*5 22	7 05	6 14	7 30
*7 45	8 30	*7 30	$8 08
$8 45	9 42	*8 00	$8 38
		10 15	11 27
		11 30	12 23

Western Division

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 00	8 03	7 30	9 33
8 15	9 10	9 25	10 31
9 25	10 30	10 25	11 49
10 50	12 02	11 20	1 08
12 05	1 07	2 15	3 19
12 45	1 58	3 10	4 45
2 30	3 44	4 25	5 45
3 55	4 08	5 01	6 50
4 00	5 23	6 01	7 13
5 10	6 42	6 35	7 45
6 15	7 26	9 40	10 37
7 00	8 05	11 15	12 16
9 25	10 30		

Sunday Trains.

8 15	9 27	8 00	9 17
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 55
4 15	5 28	5 00	6 16
6 30	8 05	8 10	9 40
8 45	9 58		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Middlesex street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway street.

*Express.

§From Middlesex St. station only.

‡ Runs to Lowell Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

Sunday Trains.

$7 20	8 19	9 15	$3 06
$7 28	8 15	9 00	$10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	$1 57
$9 15	10 10	5 00	$5 10
$4 25	5 32	7 56	$8 19
$5 58	7 00	8 00	$8 38
		9 00	10 05

SPECIAL NOTICES.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS.

Sold on the Cunard, White Star, American, Allan, Anchor, Warren, French, German, and Italian steamship lines to or from Boston, New York, Liverpool, and Queenstown. Drafts issued for £1 and upwards on Ireland, England, Scotland, and all parts of the world. English sovereigns and Canada bills bought at Murphy's steamship agency, 15 Appleton st.

Big Size Preserving Kettles.

Enameled ware, they are just what you want at this season; one with a pound of 60-cent tea white they last. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 68 Merrimack street.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

T. C. Lee, Fire Ins., 223 Central st.

Dennis J. Murphy, Attorney-at-Law, Rooms 53-54 Central Block, Central St.

Banjo, guitar and mandolin lessons. W. E. Stratton, 14 Hildreth building.

John J. O'Connor, Attorney-at-Law, Rooms 53-54 Central Block, Central St.

Lost—A St Bernard pup, about ten months old. Last seen on Middlesex street. Reward at 324 Market street.

Do you want grain of the crop of '96? W. E. Livingston, 15 Thorndike street, will sell you some.

Burn Wilson's Coal.

A good grade of pure coffee (ground to order) at 20 cents per pound is the attraction at F. M. Barney & Co.'s this week.

Roarke & Sullivan have opened a new office at Fiske & Spaulding's old stand, 223 Central street. Leave your orders for coal there.

The Normal school will open on the first Monday in October with about eighty students. Not all of the rooms will then be finished and it is expected that not more than six will be ready at the time of opening. The interior finish will be very elaborate.

W. H. Davis will soon be located at 118 Merrimack street, where he will be pleased to see all his old friends and many new ones, the usual excellence in work guaranteed. Everybody invited to call.

Dr. Blokell and Son, the painless dentists, call attention to their advertisement today, as they are making a specialty of making teeth without plates. Also their rootless plate. It does away with wearing a plate in the roof of the mouth. They make the best teeth for $5 to $10 a set and extract teeth without pain. See their advertisement today.

The trolley party committee of the Lowell Reform club met last night and thought to run the party Saturday, September 18, to Bell Grove, and they elected the following officers: General manager, George Farrow; assistant, Miss Nellie McNabb; floor director, John Sheppard; assistant, James Maguire; chief aid, Richard Reidy; aids, James O'Loughlin, William Hurley, John Kenney, John Fanning, Hugh Williams, Misses Maggie Nugent, Della Keleher, Annie Joyce, Sadie McKenna, Mamie Burns.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of the late Jenino V. McQuade, wife of John A. McQuade, will take place tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon at 3 o'clock from the Immaculate Conception church. Solemn high mass of requiem will be sung at the church on Monday morning at 8 o'clock.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUSES.

The democrats of Lowell are hereby requested to meet in caucus in their respective districts, and on Wednesday, September 15, at 7.30 p. m., for the purpose of selecting delegates to the state, councillor county and senatorial and representative conventions of 1897. The basis of representation has been fixed at one delegate at large for each city and town, and each ward of a city and one additional delegate for each one hundred votes or a majority fractional part thereof cast in the year 1896 for the electors for the democratic candidate for president. The basis of representation will be the same for delegates to the councillor, county, senatorial, and representative conventions.

The caucuses will be held as follows, and are entitled to the following delegates:

Ward 1—Jackson Hall, five delegates.
Ward 2—Green School, eight delegates.
Ward 3—Branch Street Engine House three delegates.
Ward 4—Lyon Street School, eight delegates.
Ward 5—Boston & Maine Depot, eight delegates.
Ward 6—Engine House on Sixth St., five delegates.
Ward 7—Engine House on Fletcher St., five delegates.
Ward 8—Highland school house on Pine St., three delegates.
Ward 9—Engine House, High St., five delegates.

The chairman of the ward committee in said wards is hereby designated to call ward caucuses to order and preside until a chairman is chosen.

These caucuses will be held in accordance with Chapter 489 of the Acts of 1896 or acts in amendment thereto.

—J. Joseph Hennessy, Chairman of Democratic City Committee.
—T. H. Muldoon, Secretary of the Democratic City Committee.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 31 MERK ST.

THE NEW RITUAL

Adopted by the Foresters of America.

IT WAS EXEMPLIFIED BY WM. A. HOGAN, ESQ.

Before Court Wamesit as Here Depicted.

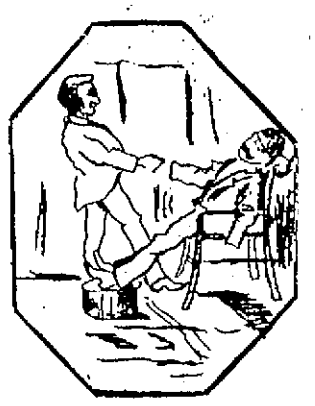
It struck me yesterday morning as Lawyer William H. Hogan walked into police court and sank into a chair most

languidly that his appearance was unusual. As a general rule, Lawyer Bill is a very slick, dapper-looking individual, full of vigor and vim. But yes-

terday morning, he looked all tired out, and immediately I began to think what could be the cause of his change of appearance. I knew he hadn't been los-

ing any cases of late, for Bill generally wins out, and then it occurred to me that he had just returned from the Foresters' convention, and perhaps he

might have walked back. I inquired of his brother John if such were the case, but John was positive that Bill had rode all the way home, because he was cinders from head to foot when he got to Lowell, while in the lapel of his coat was an express tag consigning "the bearer to Lowell by first class passage with a sleeping berth in case he becomes tired." Thus I was at a loss to find out what ailed Bill until later, when I was told that Bill had, the night previous, exemplified the new ritual of the Foresters to The members of Court Wamesit. This made me suspicious and I besought several members to tell me of what the new ritual consisted. As I asked each, all looked darkly and said: "See Hogan.



He knows." I knew better and didn't see Hogan, but I did see a prominent Forester, who, when I asked him, said: "Well, I don't exactly know, but here is a Denver, Col., paper containing illustrations of what it calls the new rituals and if Bill exemplified those in Court Wamesit, it's no wonder he looks worried today."

THE STREET COMMITTEE.

The street committee held a long meeting yesterday afternoon and talked over many matters of interest in the department.

The Wilder street bridge came up for discussion. The sides of it are so weak that one leaning on them might break them off and fall onto the railroad. It is not known whether the railroad or the city is to care for the bridge, or whether each is to care for part. Alderman Pierce thought the railroad would do it. The city engineer will notify the road.

A hearing was voted to be given Mr. James Ansart at the next meeting of the committee; he claims damages for injury to his land.

Supt. Fowler told what his department has done. He says the department has put in five and a half-miles of grading and three miles of macadam.

The bed of Rogers street is all ready for the top dressing of macadam.

It was suggested that the Lowell and Suburban be asked to remove old track in Cabot, Hall, Aiken, Thorndike and Dutton streets. The latter is the disused Highland line. It was not so voted, but it was decided that the company be conferred with in the matter.

Petitions to widen Andover street, to accept Dunfey street, to macadamize Princeton street, to extend Crescent street and others, were also voted to be set down for hearings. The committee will view the various premises and the next business meeting will be held on the 21st of the month before the hearing, as usual. The view at 2 p. m. The hearings will be held on the evening of Wednesday, Oct. 6, at which time all these petitions will be heard.

There is a petition to macadamize a portion of the Mammoth road. This will be heard also at that time. At a guess it would cost $2000.

Alderman Pierce reported in regard to the Lundberg street bridge that the Boston and Maine wouldn't do a thing. They will not do anything about the bridge. Councilman Sykes reported that he had canvassed the neighbors of the proposed bridge in regard to land damages.

It was voted to draw up a resolution authorizing the grading of Campan street.

Supt. Fowler said that the department needs a new road roller.

RUSTY WATER.

Even since we have been getting our water supply from driven wells, there is hardly a week in which the water is not rusty. It causes a great deal of trouble with the laundry work and it is impossible to filter it so as to prevent it getting into the linens and rusting them. If the water board will remedy this disagreeable affair, they will have the blessing of every housewife in the city.

—A Sufferer.

Col. A. A. Haggett has returned from an extended vacation much improved in health.

The joke is not always on the dude, as the following funny incident will prove. A very foppish looking young man, with an over-fitted coat and "walning in London" trousers, was strolling down Merrimack street last evening when some "fresh guy" shouted "after you on the britches, Charley." Quickly the dude extricated his neck from the base of "the white-washed fence" he was wearing and fired the following bonquet at the "fresh guy": "Say, young fellow, what dy'e think I am? Haven't I given you after me on all my old clothes? Why the suit you have on your back belonged to me originally. That 'guy was ,with a couple of girls and you should see him sneak.

Bon Ami

The Modern Cleaner will not cause the hands to redden or chap. It leaves them smooth and soft.

All Grocers.

URY OF CURES

THE RECORD OF

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

FOOT BALL

THE POPULAR SPORT TO BE REVIVED HERE.

Lowell was never much of a town for football except when Arthur Cumnock's great team and local pride asserting itself, made very Lowellian with the least amount of sporting blood in his make-up, a football fiend. Last year Tom Whitehead and a few more gentlemen of athletic tendencies, organized a Lowell team which made its headquarters at the Cricket grounds and was quite successful in the few games it played, considering the fact that it was its first year. Then there were the Pawtucketvilles and other teams of considerable merit who played quiet games and interesting. This year the talk of the athletes has favored the organization of a crack football team and already prospective members have begun practising in the Vesper grounds on Pawtucket street, in anticipation of plenty of sport this fall and it is said that John McManmon Billy Marley, and a few more Pawtucketville athletes are talking of organizing their team. At that rate, there will be football galore, and paying football, too. Saturday afternoon games will pay.

As school has not yet opened, it is too early to tell of whom or what the High school football team will be made up. They say, though, that the boys will have a strong team this fall.

CONTRACT AWARDED.

The contract for the foundation of the new Moody street schoolhouse was awarded yesterday to P. O'Hearn, the lowest bidder.

The figures offered were as follows: M. H. Fuller, $2340; H. J. Brown, $2600; P. O'Hearn, $2291; C. P. Barton, $2574; Patrick Corcoran, $2216.

funeral

LEJOIE—The funeral of Marie Lejoie daughter of Thomas and Celanire Lejoie, took place Friday morning from St. Jean Baptiste church, Rev. Fr. Marion, O.M.I., officiating. The bearers were Felix Dube, Felix Coutu, Ovila St. George, and Pierre St. Jean, and the following young ladies, after the pretty French custom, assisted the pall bearers: Misses Annie Bourassa, Eva Vincent, Angela Filiatre, Delia Turcotte. Burial was in St. Joseph's cemetery, Rev. Fr. Emard, O. M. I. officiating at the grave.

KIRK STREET CHURCH.

The regular weekly meeting of the Kirk street church was held last evening and a feature of it was the reading of vacation experiences by nine members.

WANNALANCIT PARK.

Today's races at Wannalancit Park will undoubtedly draw a large crowd. The special race between Harris' and Benadette's horses will be particularly interesting.

The engagement is announced of Miss Carrie Huse of Lawrence and Dr. Return J. Meigs of this city.

Miss Portia Knight, formerly of the Savoy theatre, has accepted an offer from E. H. Sothern to take the part of an adventuress in "Change Alley," and she will make her first appearance in the cast next Monday night in the Lyceum theatre.

Miss Ada M. Reed has just returned from a seven weeks' stay at Charles A. Reed's Windham, N. H.

$250 in GOLD to be Given Away

By the Manufacturers of the

YANKEE WAIST

This is no catch-penny scheme but a fair and square offer by one of the largest manufacturers of underwear in the United States, who adopts this plan to advertise the Yankee Waist for Children.

OUR PLAN is to see how many words you can make out of the letters in the word WORCESTER. Work it out this way: Rot, Rote, Row, Rowa, Roe, Roca, etc. Use no letter more times than it appears in the word. Use English only. Words spelled alike but with different meaning, count one. Prefixes and suffixes not allowed. Any word in any English dictionary will count. For the largest number of words we will pay $100; 2d, $50; 3d, $25; 4th, $15; 5th, $10; 6th to 25th, inclusive, $2 each. This money is deposited in the Worcester National Bank and will be fairly awarded.

Contest closes Dec. 10 to 25, 1897.

HOW TO ENTER CONTEST.—Buy the waist of your retailer, and mail us with your list the tag found in each Waist, of whom you purchased it, and your name and address plainly written, and with the best Child's Waist in America you will also get free a pair of hose supporters worth 50 cents.

FRANKLY, the object of this contest is to create your interest and through that interest bring your attention to a Waist for children which has such unusual merit that, once used, its superior qualities will make for us a permanent patron.

A WORD ABOUT US.—We are the manufacturers of the Royal Underwear—the best Muslin Underwear in the country for comfort and wearing qualities. As to our standing, refer to your local dry goods dealer or to the commercial reports of Dunn or Bradstreets.

Address Department X,

WILLIAM H. BURNS CO., Manufacturers, Worcester, Mass.

Notice. For the next 15 days, A. M. Bertrand, the tailor, will make his $32 suits for $20, his $30 Suits for $17, his $28 Suits for $15, his $25 Suits for $12, his $20 Suits for $10, his $30 Suits for $22. Trousers from $4 upwards. Cleaning, pressing and repairing done at short notice.

A. M. BERTRAND, 24 Middle St.
Few doors from the corner of Central St

$29.50 WILL BUY

The prettiest and best Bicycle ever made. These machines are fully high grade, easy running, light and durable. Our Price for the Same Wheels Early in the Season Was $85.00. We need the room for sewing machine trade.

If you are looking for a bargain it will pay you to come early.

RIDING LESSONS FREE.

RING'S Big Store

221-223-225-227-229 Dutton St.

Mr. E. F. Faulkner, musical director at St. Patrick's church, has just purchased a fine Braumuller piano of the M Steinert & Sons Co. of 51 Merrimack street.

All those terrible itching diseases of the skin that help to make life miserable for us are caused by external parasites. Doan's Ointment kills the parasite and cures the disease. Perfectly harmless, never fails.

School Days Here Again

Thousands of boys will answer the first roll call on Monday morning, September 13th, and it's safe to say that seven-eighths of them will need new School Suits (as it's a queer boy that wouldn't go through the best of Suits in the seventy days of romp and play now coming to a close).

If that's the condition that confronts your boy

We Have 5000

New Fall Suits

FOR BOYS

to meet the demand.

Suits for all ages—Suits for all purses—Suits for the careful, fastidious boy—and Suits for the rough and ready little fellow that requires something just a little short of leather. We have them all and pride ourselves on the prices which you will find to be much lower than any other clothing house quotes, and lower than was ever your good fortune to find on similar qualities.

J. L. Chalifoux

49 to 59 Central Street.

Coffee COFFEE GOOD PURE COFFEE 20c. POUND.

This is not our best grade, but is a bargain at the price.

F. M. BARNEY & CO.

Grocers, Bakers, Meat and Provision Dealers
115 MIDDLESEX STREET.
98 THORNDIKE STREET
Wamesit Bank Block.
Tel 144-4

THE FARRAGUT HOUSE

Henry W. Garrity, Prop.
CENTRAL STREET, LOWELL, MASS.
OPPOSITE OLD B. AND M. DEPOT.

The house is now under a new management, thoroughly refitted and refurnished with all the modern improvements, steam heat and electric call bells in each room. Electric cars pass the door every few minutes. Choice cigars in sample room. Special rates to the Profession.

M. R. Carey. {Clerks} H. Gerrels.

PIANOS If you are thinking of buying a Piano call on

Joseph J. Johnson,

328 SUFFOLK STREET,

Agent for the McPhail and other first class pianos. Lowest prices. Easy terms.

NEW GOODS!

LATEST NOVELTIES FOR THE FALL SEASON.

Your inspection cordially invited.

Louis Alexander,

Formerly of 58th Avenue, New York Importer and Tailor,

NO. 65 CENTRAL STREET.

LOWELL.

Splendid Business Opportunity

A CHANCE SELDOM OFFERED IN LOWELL.

Stock and Fixtures of one of the Most Attractive Shoe Stores in Lowell For Sale.

Well established business; fine location; reasonable rent; great corner for shoe repairing and a grand opening for the right man. Apply at Sun Office if you are interested.

COOK, TAYLOR & CO.

CENTRAL STREET.

SCHOOL BEGINS SEPTEMBER 13TH.

Our Great Special Sale of About 15,000 Dozen Hose for School Children Begins This Week.

Thursday, Sept. 9th.

This includes "Seconds," or the "Run of the Mills," which we bought for cash before there was any rise in the materials from which they are made. The slight imperfections do not in any way injure the wearing qualities, while buying and selling them as we do saves our customers just about one-half of the regular price. Children's Extra Ribbed Woolen Hose with seamless feet and merino heels and toes, the usual price 25c. a pair, our price 12½c. for any size 6 to 8½ in. The next better grade, 15c. Still better grade, 19c. Still better with double knees and soles, 25c.

Ladies' Woolen Hose, nearly every pair worth from 25c. to 50c. pair, we have marked them 12½, 15, 19 and 25c.

Gents' regular 19c. Camels Hair Half Hose in firsts, 15c., 2 for 25c.

Men's Heavy Ribbed Shakers in seconds, two pairs for 25c. Extra quality, best 25c. Ribbed Shaker Socks (seconds) 15c. pair.

All the good drives in Infant's, Children's, Misses', Boys', Men's or Ladies' Cotton Hosiery can be had from our stock at bottom prices. Don't forget our special sale on Thursday, September 9.

Still Another. 'Way back in early May we placed an order with a large maker of Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls' Outing Flannel Nightgowns at about 50 per cent. below the price which they would cost us if bought today. Men's extra good Outing Flannel Night Shirts, 45c. to 99c., worth 75c. to $1.50 each. Ladies' Night Gowns, 50c. to 99c., worth 75c. to $1.50 each. Children's Flannelette Gowns from 35c. to 65c. They are now on sale. Don't miss this "special bargain."

Cook, Taylor & Co.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.

MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

People Astonished at Prices

we are asking for such good, fine, soft and durable

SHEETINGS

as we are offering at our big sale of

Dwight Anchor Cottons

3-4 wide at only 4c., regular price 5c. 4-4 wide, 10-yard lengths, 5c., regular price 7c. 4-4 wide, Anchor brand, 5 3-4c., regular price, 9c. 9-8 and 5-4 wide Pillow Casing at 8 1-2c., regular price 12 1-2c. 48 and 50 inch wide Pillow Casing at 9c., regular price 15c. 6-4 single Bed Sheeting, 10c., regular price 17c. 2-yd. wide Sheeting only 14c., regular price 22c. 2 1-4 yards wide Sheeting only 16c., regular price 25c. 2 1-2 yards wide Sheeting only 17c., regular price 27c.

We are selling lots of these Cottons and you will never buy them as cheap again as prices are sure to rise.

BARGAIN DEPARTMENT.

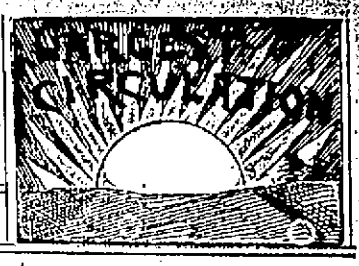
A. G. Pollard & Co.

ANY DAY

YOU NEGLECT TO GET THE SUN, YOU MISS SOMETHING GOOD. THE SUN IS UP-TO-DATE AND HAS AN ATTRACTIVE FEATURE EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK.

THE LOWELL SUN

21ST YEAR LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1897. 12 PAGES 1 CENT



SECOND EDITION

THE WEATHER.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

The weather predictions for the ensuing twenty-four hours are as follows: Fair tonight and Sunday. Cooler. North to northeast winds.

ALMANAC, SATURDAY, SEPT. 11.
Sun rises—5:21; sets 6.
Length of day—12:39.
Moon rises—5:58 p. m.
Full sea—11:30 a. m.; 11:45 p. m.

PETITION DENIED

Judge Knowlton Against Jaquith.

CANNOT REVERSE ACTION OF THE SELECTMEN

So Long as They Acted in Good Faith.

Boston, Sept. 11.—Judge Knowlton, in the supreme judicial court yesterday, took up the petition of H. J. Jaquith vs. the selectmen of Wellesley, for a writ of mandamus to compel the respondents to appoint a silver democrat as a member of the board of registrars of voters of the town, and also to remove from office as registrar John H. Sheridan, who is alleged to be a gold democrat, and appoint a silver democrat in his place. W. R. Bigelow appeared for Mr. Jaquith and Homer Albers for the selectmen.

A number of witnesses were heard and the counsel made able arguments after hearing which Judge Knowlton said it was doubtful if a private individual could maintain a petition for a writ of mandamus where his interest is only that of every other citizen, but the case would not be decided on that ground.

"This case," said his honor, "is a narrow one. The court can compel a board of public officers to perform a duty, but in this instance the board did not refuse to act; it did act and gave a hearing to the petitioner and others, deciding adversely to the petition after such hearing.

"This leaves the only matter before the court, a review of the proceedings of the board, but the court has no power to review their decision, where they have acted in good faith, according to their best judgment and discretion.

"The question for the board to decide was not an easy one to pass upon. Political parties frequently change their principles, and whether or not Mr. Sheridan remained a democrat was not one that could easily be decided. The board evidently acted in the exercise of its best judgment, and if called upon to hear the matter again could hardly do more than it did before.

"The petition is dismissed."

Mr. Jaquith says he will probably take the case to the full court on exceptions which he has taken to the decision.

CITY COUNCIL.

There will be a meeting of both branches of the city council next Tuesday evening. That of the aldermen will be a regular session, while the council will hold a special meeting.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE **Natural Color of the Hair**

The New Fast Steamship. **CANADA** 2000 tons, sails from Boston for Queenstown and Liverpool Saturday, September 11 and Thursday, October 14.

Steerage Passage $25.50.

Make all enquiries of

J. F. O'DONNELL, Agt. Cor. Market and Worthen Sts.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN ABOUT 18, with some experience fixing sewing machinery. Address D., Sun office.

LOST—LADIES' SABLE CAPE ON WEDnesday between Long-Sought-For Pond and Lowell. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at Sun office.

THE Lightning Healer

"He Drew His Powers From the Clouds."

The marvelous healer, Timothy W. Lincoln of Malden, who was struck by lightning in Bath Me., June 21, 1896, had left on him a wonderful magnetic power, with which he is now healing the sick, deaf blind and lame by his simple touch. His superes ontrivals any other healer ever known in this country, and his power is proven by the number of cures he has made having treated over 3500 people in the past six weeks afflicted with rheumatism and nervous diseases, and not one has gone from him without being helped. He makes no charge for his cures, but depends on the generosity of the public, and for the benefit of the people in this vicinity, he has located for two weeks at

No. 373 Central Street, Lowell.

where he can be found from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

$7 TO $15

GOOD ORGANS for above prices. Call at once. Must have the room.

GEORGE A. GARDNER,
20 Prescott Street.

SOMETHING YOU WANT. A HARD WOOD WASH BENCH given away with 1 pound of our 50c. tea. O'Brien Bros., Tea Dealers 171 E. Merrimack street. Telephone 69-3.

SUN EXTRA

5 O'CLOCK.

REMAINS OF TEN

Victims in the Colorado Railroad Disaster.

IN TWO COFFINS WITH NOTHING TO IDENTIFY THEM.

The Unknown Shall be Buried Today.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Newcastle, Col., Sept. 11.—Coroner Clark says only ten bodies have so far been taken from the wreck here. There is no doubt that this is less than half of those who perished. The remains, supposed to be those of 10 persons, are confined in two baskets with nothing to identify them. These will be buried here.

THOMAS SHEEHAN KILLED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New Britain, Conn., Sept. 11.—Thomas Sheehan was almost instantly killed this morning in a trolley car collision. A work car collided with a gravel train. Sheehan was thrown and landed on his head.

PROPOSITION REJECTED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Columbus, Ohio, Sept. 11—The miners have rejected the proposition for 65 cents.

MRS. BARKER DEAD.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Malden, Mass., Sept. 11.—Mrs. Florence E. Barker, first national president of the Women's Relief Corps, died this morning of consumption She was an active worker in the women's organization

WILLIS IN COURT.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, Sept. 11—Everett Willis, who with his brother Herbert, made a thrilling sensational attempt to escape from state prison, pleaded not guilty in court today on the charge of assault with attempt to kill. The case was continued.

ARGENTINA TO RETALIATE.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 11.—Argentina has at last taken steps to retaliate upon the United States for supposed discrimination in the new tariff. In Argentina's new tariff list, American goods are taxed from fifty to a hundred and twenty-five per cent. higher than ever before.

A SMALL BOY INJURED.

Ernest Provost, a French boy, residing on Adams street, fell from a butternut tree in Middlesex village this morning and was rendered unconscious for a while. He was taken to his home.

CITY HALL.

TO PIECE OUT DEFICITS FOR THE YEAR.

The committee on appropriations has reported a plan by which department balances can be pieced out so that bills can be paid for the remainder of the year. The demands have been scaled down as much as possible in the following list reported by the committee for the different departments:

Departments	Bal. Asked	60 P. C.
Cemeteries	$ 3,000	$ 1,800
Commons	3,600	2,160
Fire Department	37,000	22,000
Health	16,500	9,900
Lighting	30,000	18,000
Military Aid	2,700	1,006
Pauper	28,500	17,100
Police	33,000	19,800
School	$2,500	49,500
School Houses	14,000	8,400
Soldiers' Relief	3,000	1,800
State Aid	3,700	2,200
Streets	45,000	27,000
Sewers	6,000	3,600
Totals	$208,500	$155,000

CATHOLIC NEWS.

At the Immaculate Conception church tomorrow the feast of St. Veracunda, the martyr, will be observed in the usual solemn style. At the high mass a special sermon will be preached in honor of the occasion. The relics of St. Veracunda at the church will be exposed for veneration.

Right Rev. Bishop Allen of the See of Mobile will celebrate the pontifical mass at the Immaculate Conception church tomorrow.

From 135 to 200

Great Improvement in Health.

"I was all run down in health and had no appetite. Since I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my appetite has returned and I feel stronger and better. I have increased in weight from 135 to 200 lbs." N. J. KILCUP, 2231 Dorchester Ave., Boston.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills easy to take, easy to buy, easy to operate. 25c

A CHINESE GANG

Implicated a Collector in Immigration Frauds.

LETTER SHOWS HE RECEIVED BRIBES.

Authorities at Washington Receive Information.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 11.—A letter intercepted here and forwarded to Washington, throws considerable light on the Chinese immigration ring which has been here some time. It seriously implicated Collector Saunders of that port. It purports to be a notice of assessment due Saunders for helping the ring.

NEW TRIAL DENIED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Batavia, N. Y., Sept. 11.—The motion for a new trial in the case of Howard Benham, convicted of murder in the first degree by causing the death of his wife by poison has been denied. The prisoner has been sentenced to death.

BRITISH STEAMER DAMAGED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Port Said, Sept. 11.—The British steamer Polyphemus from Yokohama to London was damaged in a collision in the Red Sea. Twenty-seven of the crew were drowned.

WALCOTT AND LAVIGNE TO BOX.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

San Francisco, Sept. 11.—Articles agreement for a fight between George Lavigne and Joe Walcott were signed today. This will be the most important glove contest since the Corbett-Fitzsimmons. It will take place early in November.

"LITTLE TRIXIE."

Miss May Smith Robbins was again greeted by a fair sized audience at Music Hall last evening in her musical comedy entitled "Little Trixie," and judging by the applause which followed her acting she has already established herself as a favorite. Miss Robbins is a most capable little woman

She puts life and force into her characters and never allows a dull moment while she is on the stage. "Little Trixie" is a musical comedy in four acts, and is full of fun from beginning to end. The entire company which supports Miss Robbins are first class in their different characters. This popular comedy will be repeated this afternoon and evening.

POLICE COURT—PICKMAN, J.

Nine drunks.

Edward Davis, who was in for drunkenness and assault and battery was fined $5.

The continued case of Mary Bailey charged with being a common drunkard took up most of the time.

DEATHS.

JOYCE—Michael J. Joyce, son of Michael and Winifred Joyce, died last evening at their home, 603 Lakeview avenue. Funeral tomorrow morning.

CALLAHAN—John Leo Callahan, infant son of Andrew and Sarah Callahan, died this morning at their home, 3 Moran's yard, off Fenwick street.

FUNERALS.

SHANLEY—The funeral of John Shanley took place this morning from his home on Otis street. Funeral services were held at the Sacred Heart church and there was a large attendance of friends from Norwich, Conn., Saxonville and Haverhill.

Very Rev. Fr. Gulliard, O. M. I., officiated. Schmidt's mass was rendered by the choir under the direction of Miss Adelaide Sullivan. Miss Sullivan rendered "Tic Jesu" at the offertory and at the conclusion of the mass sang "Calvary." The rites of the Church were sustained by Very Rev. Gulliard.

The bearers were Michael Brady, Michael Tobin, John McKeon, John McHugh, Edward Kelley and F. B. Quinn. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOLS.

A number of substitute teachers will be required to do substitute work in the schools Monday. Superintendent Whitcomb looks forward to a very large attendance and possibly an overcrowding of some of the schools. It is also said that several transfers of teachers will be made.

PIERRE A. BROUSSEAU From His Latest Photograph in Klondike Costume.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Will Open October 2 With About 80 Students.

The Qualifications Demanded for Admission — Courses of Study and Other Matters.

The opening of the Normal school is awaited with interest, not only by prospective pupils, but by hundreds of people in this city, who look to the opening of the school as an important move in educational circles.

Just at present, the question that interests the public most is the time of opening.

The state board of education and Principal Coburn hope to enter upon their work about the first of October. And it has been said that should it be found impossible to open every branch at this time, a portion of the school work will be commenced.

The interior work of the school is by no means near completion, and a visitor to the building can scarcely

PRINCIPAL FRANK F. COBURN of the State Normal School.

believe that everything will be in readiness by the first of next month. Yesterday half a dozen men were engaged in laying the solid floor with what looks like a cement top dressing, on the main corridor of the first floor.

(Continued to Page 3)

SCHOOL SHOES.

Better Quality. Better Shapes

Intelligent people have begun to realize that the shape of children's shoes has been going from bad to worse for quite a while. A reform has been called for, the Orthopedic Surgeons have devoted considerable thought to the subject. Under their direction properly shaped shoes are now made, from the size worn by baby up to the largest size needed. When you get ready to look we will be pleased to show a full line of such shoes, and we trust they will meet with your approval.

Yours for better shaped shoes,

O'SULLIVAN BROS.

OPP. CITY HALL.

LATEST

MINERS ARE DYING

Four Expired During Night and Four This Morning.

SAID TO BE NO NEED OF THE SLAUGHTER.

Miners Were Not Armed at the Time.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Hazleton, Pa., Sept. 11.—Nineteen dead and forty-one wounded is the record of the Winchesters wielded by deputy sheriffs at Lattimer, yesterday. Eleven dropped in their tracks, four died during the night and four this morning. The Ninth regiment has arrived and is camped on the common. Other regiments are en route. The coroner has impanelled a jury and an inquest will probably be held this afternoon. An air of sullen quietude prevails. All sorts of rumors are afloat. The charge is made that there was absolutely no necessity for the horrible slaughter. The miners were not armed and the fact is indisputed that many were shot in the back while flying from the guns of the deputies.

CARS COLLIDE

TWO ELECTRICS COME TOGETHER IN THE SQUARE.

The people in Merrimack Square were startled this afternoon by a terrible noise caused by a a switch failing to work, and two cars collided. Tom Sayers was on hand and straightened out matters. He brushed up the splinters. Nobody was hurt and slight damage was done.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

Tomorrow the 18th anniversary of the consecration of St. Patrick's church will be celebrated. The high mass will be held at 10.30 o'clock and the choir will be increased for the occasion. The sermon of the day will be preached by Rev. Fr. Walsh.

Tuesday was the real anniversary of the consecration of the church, which event took place on Sept. 7, 1879. Archbishop Williams of Boston officiated at the ceremony which was performed in the ninth year of the pastorate of Rev. Michael O'Brien.

THE DAINTIEST

little suits for little boys that have ever attracted a mother's fancy—

MIDDY SUITS of the new cheviots and plain colors, in various shades of brown, olive, myrtle and blue; little vests with these suits either like the jacket or of contrasting color to match the deep sailor collar—you can no more describe them than you can describe a flower garden. $2.00 to $7.00.

LITTLE REEFER SUITS, deep sailor collars, double breasted jackets, $1.25 to $5.00.

PUTNAM & SON.
No 166 CENTRAL STREET.

AN UNKNOWN MAN

Found Floating in Merrimack River.

HAD BEEN SWIMMING AT OLD ICE HOUSE.

He Was Evidently a French Canadian.

Another drowning accident occurred this morning in the Merrimack river near the old ice houses on Aiken street.

Shortly after 9 oclock an elderly man was noticed to divest himself of his clothing and plunge into the river for a swim. Shortly afterwards two boys saw the body of the man floating as if dead. A boy named Wilfred St. Gaden went in and pulled it ashore.

The police were notified and Undertaker Brooks took the remains to his establishment.

Without question the body is that of a French-Canadian, as many citizens of French extraction recognized the body as that of one of their compatriots living in the vicinity, though they could not tell his name.

The deceased is 5 feet 7 inches in height, weighing about 190 pounds, with thin gray hair, shaggy brown eyebrows tinged with gray, and grayish brown mustache. What will make the identification most easy is the fact that the deceased has a hare lip through which two teeth protrude. The clothing on the bank consisted of a well worn black suit and brown hat, gray socks, and an outing shirt.

There was nothing of importance in the pockets except a piece of a ticket for a French entertainment in Huntington hall and a check marked "E59" and on the reverse side "164 Market street."

PERSONAL.

Dr. Charles L. Fox has returned from his vacation of a month, which has been spent in Provincetown.

Mr. Edgar Wells of Dover, N. H., and Mrs. George Gould of East Medried, Me., are guests of Alvin Thompson of First street.

Charles Halstead is out again after a painful encounter with an arc lamp fracturing his skull.

Recently in New York: St. Cloud, H. S. Owen; Broadway, J. Burbank, J. S. Hastings, C. O'Donenll; St. Denis, F. J. Fleming; Union Square, G. E. Lilly and wife; Grand Union, G. J. Buchanan.

D. H. Laporte is confined to his house by illness. On Labor Day he attended the French picnic at Long Pond and was overcome by the heat and this was followed by a severe cold. His condition is not dangerous but will prevent him from active business for a few days.

Mrs. A. Langlois and Mrs. A. R. Logan have returned from their European trip.

John W. McEvoy, Esq., left last evening for New York on professional business.

Messrs. Martin H. Reidy of the Sun office and Joseph Lacey of the Bon Marche are spending a week in New York city.

Lewis McBrayne and Principal Harris of the Varnum school arrived home from Europe today

Miss Mollie Carmichael of the Weed street school has returned after a very pleasant vacation of several weeks spent at Old Orchard.

Traders' National Bank.

Safe Deposit Boxes

$5 Per Annum.

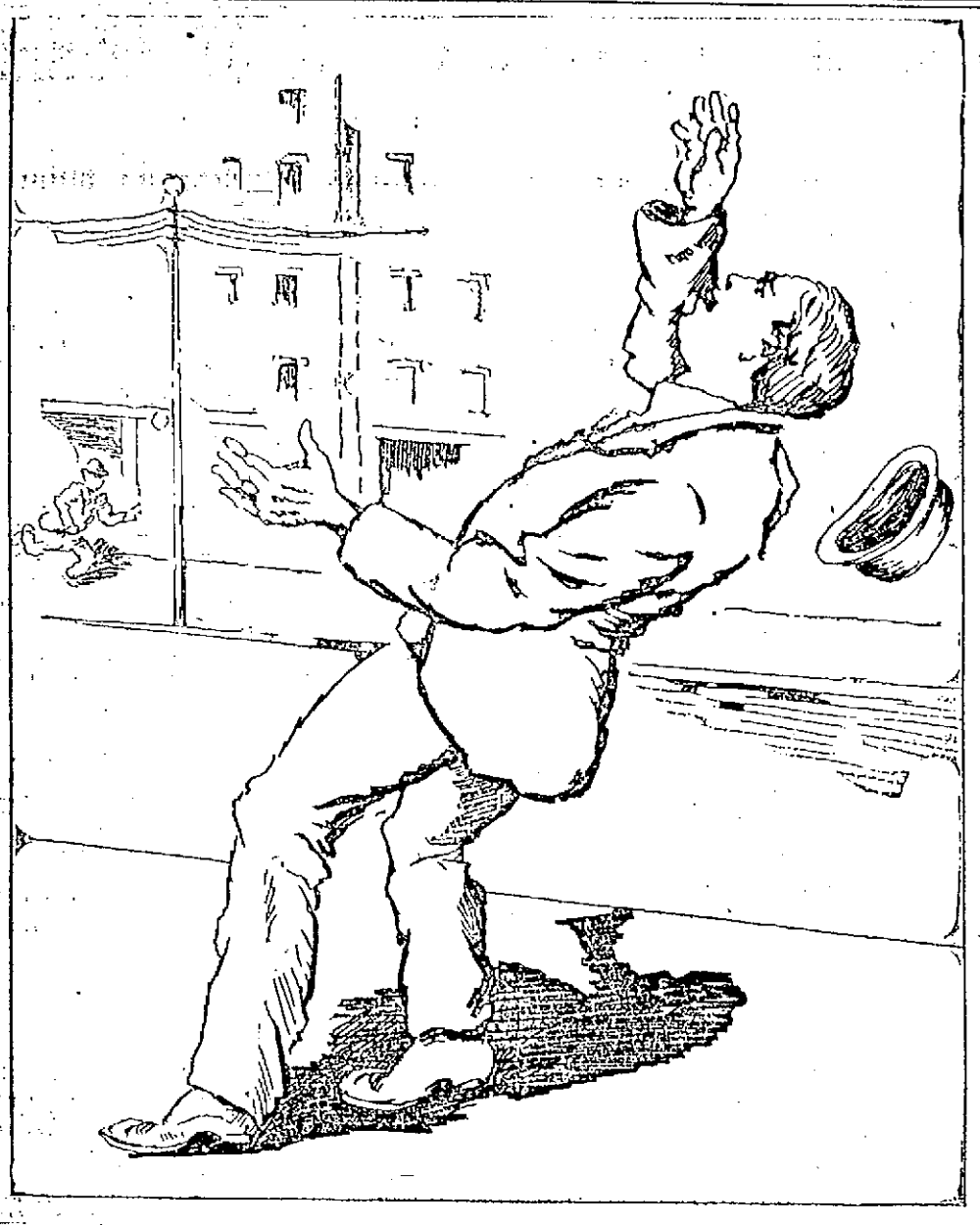
Private Rooms for Box Holders.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE BOUGHT AND SOLD.

£ Drafts at Market Rates.

HOURS { Daily, 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. / Saturdays { 8 a. m. to 1 p. m. / 7 to 9 p. m.

40 Middlesex Street, 11 Post Office Avenue



JAMES COUTURE, One of the Victims of Yesterday's Heat.

VICTIMS OF HEAT

Many Prostrations Along the Street.

JAMES COUTURE OVERCOME AND TAKEN TO HOSPITAL.

Others Prostrated and Removed to Homes.

There were two more prostrations from the heat yesterday afternoon. In the afternoon, about 5 o'clock, a man named James Couture, employed in the Parker block in Middle street, as a carpenter, was prostrated and taken to St. John's hospital in the ambulance. He was discharged after 7 o'clock, fully recovered.

Thomas Collins, a call man of the Hose 8 company, was also overcome by the heat in the afternoon and carried home. He was not seriously affected, so far as known.

Following is the report of Mr. F. E. Saunders of Lowell weather conditions for Friday: Barometer 6 a. m., 30.03; 6 p. m., 29.98; mean, 30. Temperature, 6 a. m., 69; 2 p. m., 93.5; mean, 83.7 range, 29.5; relative humidity, 73.5; absolute humidity, grains per cubic foot, 7.566.

Following is the report of the Boston weather bureau for Friday at 8 a. m.: Barometer, 30.08; thermometer, 78; change in 24 hours, 8 degrees higher; wind velocity per hour, 10; no rainfall in the past 24 hours.

Today is a scorcher, too, and physicians fear that should the heat continue, there will be an immense increase in the number of heat prostrations.

It is impossible to keep cool. Parents are hoping for a great change by Monday, when school will open. Should the rising temperature continue, they expect to have sick children on their hands. Teachers, too, are anxious for a change before school work commences.

A woman was seized with convulsions on East Merrimack street in front of the Prescott mills this morning and in falling received several cuts on the face.

NOTICE.

A good recipe for keeping cool this hot weather is given in John M. Pevey's ad. in another column. Look it up.

PRESENTED A RING.

Miss Isabelle White of 92 Jewett street was visited by a party of friends last evening and presented with a beautiful opal ring. The presentation speech was made by Miss Agnes T. Fraser. Dancing and an enjoyable entertainment program made the hours speed merrily.

Reliable Attendance

No More Use for Midwives.

Do not risk your life in confinement Dr. A. Wilinski, German Physician, having 14 years experience, will give you the most careful attention for which he will not charge you more than $6.00, and you are always saved. Come and make your application.

Dr. A. Wilinski, 9 Tyler St. Lowell Mass.

Office hours—8 to 9.30 a. m., 1 to 2.30 and 7 to 8.30 p. m.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S

SALES FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 18th.

TUESDAY.

Commencing promptly at five o'clock in the afternoon, I shall sell to the highest bidder my very pleasant and comfortable cottage house numbered 25 June street between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets, Centralville. Splendid home! Healthy location! Excellent neighborhood! The house has six rooms, also bath room pantry, large closets and cellar; it has gas, city water, and sewerage; water closets, etc., is in good repair; prettily finished and very convenient, cosy, and an attractive home for families in moderate circumstances. The lot has a frontage of about 30 feet, an area of about 2900 square feet, is well fenced, has a nice garden spot, and is the right size. The premises are within three minutes' walk of the Bridge street electric cars by going through Twelfth street. The sale will take place rain or shine. House open for inspection after 10 a. m. on day of sale.

—Henry Miller.

WEDNESDAY.

The Elias H. Hadley estate, numbered 65 Wilder street, between Pawtucket street and Broadway, to be cut up into building lots and sold without limit to the highest bidders. Six elegant lots. Fine location. One of the best residential sections. Commencing promptly at 4.30 in the afternoon, rain or shine, I shall sell without limit or reserve to the parties making the highest bids, one of the pleasantest situated estates upon which to establish respectable and comfortable homes of medium value there is in Lowell. The property lying as it does, between Wilder and Rolfe streets, the Phineas Stanley estate on one side, the Daniel Crowley estate on the other side, land of A. A. Coburn back of it, the magnificent estate of Colonel Allen within 250 feet, Broadway electric cars within two minutes' walk; Pawtucket street electric cars within four minutes' walk. The land is high, level, and dry; the lots splendid size and excellent shape; the street has all modern advantages and conveniences. What more can be desired by families in moderate circumstances. The premises are divided and will be sold as follows: Lot 1—House of nine rooms; stable with plenty of room for three horses and as many carriages; lot of 6000 square feet of land, with a frontage of 60 feet; the stable will have to be moved some. The lot has plenty of fruit trees and vines and is a corner lot, being at the corner of Wilder street and a new street running from Wilder street back through the premises. Lot 2—Six thousand square feet of land (another corner lot) with a frontage of 60 feet on Wilder street and 100 feet on the new street; Lots 3, 4, 5, and 6—Each has a frontage of 60 feet and an area of 3000 square feet; are on the new street running in from Wilder street or within 100 feet of the same. There are many opportunities, lots of chances, and too many temptations to buy undesirable land; but here's a genuine offer of very attractive healthy located, and unusual building lots for improvement or speculation; it will be very hard to find honest exception to all of them and best of all your'e going to buy them for just what you see fit to give. The new State Normal school on Broadway is within five lmutes' walk and as it will bring some two or three hundred grown people to Lowell, they've got to have homes or a place to board and this is a chance for someone to create them at a snug profit or a gilt edge investment. Plans of lots at the office of the auctioneers, where you should make all inquiries.

—Albert P. Green.

THURSDAY.

Absolute sale by public auction of the John Quincy Adams Chandler place and the Nathan Chandler place, known as the Chandler estate, Hancock street, Lexington, Mass. Thursday, Sept. 16th commencing promptly at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, I shall positively sell to the highest bidders the Nathan Chandler place. Large house, barn and about 11 acres of land; the John Quincy Adams Chandler place. Large house house, it's over a hundred years old, yet thoroughly substantial and in good order and repair; it's a typical old colonial house in its interior finish and arrangements; barn and carriage house and about 13 acres of land. On the opposite side of Hancock street, nine acres, and it presents one of the finest and choicest opportunities to erect one or several country or town residences there is in town. This lot will be divided into three parcels and offered at so much per acre, with the privilege of taking one, two, or the lot.

The above properties are less than a mile from the Town Hall. Hancock street is the handsomest and most historic street in Lexington. It was out Hancock street that Paul Revere came in his famous ride in notifying the inhabitants of Lexington and Concord of the approach of the British in 1775. The Chandler family have been possessed of these estates over 300 years.

The John Hancock house, built in 1698, and the Rev. Joseph Fiske house, built in 1732, are within from five to eight minutes' walk of the premises; The "old Lexington Common" and the redezvous of the "Minute Men" you pass in the delightful drive from town through an avenue shaded by grand old elm and maple trees; the electric lights come to the premises; the fine estates of Mr. George O. Whiting and the Hayes heirs are close by.

It is rarely that a chance to purchase land on Hancock street presents itself and it is as seldom that an opportunity to secure so desirable land for improvement or speculation occurs in this part of the town of Lexington.

Personal Property—Fourteen splendid cows, 1 Ayrshire bull, 1 excellent general purpose horse, 2-horse farm wagon, follower cart, hay rigging, carryall, road wagon, square wagon, and 2 pungs, double and single harnesses, 2-horse mowing machine, horse hay rake, wheel harrow, ploughs, horse hay fork, corn planter, a lot of small tools, 18 tons of English hay, 2 tons of meadow hay, two tons of rye fodder, 4 tons of oat fodder, three fields of corn to be sold as it stands growing in the field; lot of manure.

The sale will begin promptly, will take place rain or shine, will commence with the real estate. You should make all inquiries at the office of the auctioneers.

—George H. Ames.

$100 TO ANY MAN.

Will Pay $100 for Any Case of Weakness in Men They Treat and Fail to Cure.

An Omaha Company places for the first time before the public a MAGICAL TREATMENT for the cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous and Sexual Weakness and Restoration of Life Force in old and young men. No worn-out French remedy; contains no Phosphorous or other harmful drugs. It is a WONDERFUL TREATMENT—magical in its effects—positive in its cure. All readers who are suffering from a weakness that blights their life, causing that mental and physical suffering peculiar to Lost Manhood, should write to the STATE MEDICAL COMPANY, Suite 618, Range B, of Omaha, Neb., and they will send you absolutely FREE a valuable paper on these diseases and positive proofs of their truly MAGICAL TREATMENT. Thousands of men who have lost all hope of a cure are being restored by them to a perfect condition.

This MAGICAL TREATMENT may be taken at home under their directions or they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go there for treatment, if they fail to cure. They are perfectly reliable; have no Free Prescriptions, Free Cure, Free Sample, or C.O.D. fake. They have $250,000 capital and guarantee to cure every case they treat or refund every dollar; or their charges may be deposited in a bank to be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them today.

CURRENT COMMENT

Springfield Republican—The Brown University corporation, appreciating that Dr. Andrews is sincere in insisting upon the acceptance of his resignation, has decided to make no effort to get him to remain. Possibly the corporation is not as unhappy as it might appear to be over Dr. Andrews' retirement, for had he remained he would doubtless have talked on finance whenever he chose and thus embarrassed the university. Brown is now hunting for a practical professor for the presidency of the university. It is to be hoped it will be able to obtain a man who will be a worthy successor of Dr. Andrews, who certainly did much to advance the Providence institution.

Boston Globe—It is not likely that official circles at Washington will be troubled in the least over either of the "big rumors" that gained currency yesterday—the report that England had gained control of the Panama canal, with the purpose of completing it, and the declaration that England and France had given Spain assurance that they would unite to check our government in any course favoring Cuba further than by making a perfunctory recognition of belligerency.

Manchester Union—The chances are that before the movement for the annexation of Hawaii to this government is over, much more will be brought out relative to the part played by the American minister and other American representatives in establishing the present republic. The feeling among the senators over the annexation proposition is growing more intense; not only have Senators Quay and Morgan gone to the islands to gain personal information to assist them in making the contest for annexation, but Senators White and Thurston, who have led and will continue to lead the opposition, will make a similar journey to better equip them for their work.

New York World—Of the three candidates at the South Carolina senatorial election on Tuesday, the people chose Judge McLaurin, the one that has the best character, the best brain, and the least demagoguery. And when the legislature meets, there will be no bargains, no deals, no auction sales. The legislature will simply ratify the wise decree of the people. The new system of selecting senators by popular vote is opposed by the bosses and by their tools in the legislature because it means the destruction of perhaps the greatest bulwark of corruptionist rule. But its merits are plain and the objections urged against it do not withstand the test of experience.

New York Times—We have too many laws. We are suffering from overproduction of the excuses for litigation. That the public recognizes this fact is evidenced by the tendency to limit legislative sessions and by the adoption of biennial in place of annual sessions. It will be remembered that the Governor of Texas not long ago created a sensation by vetoing nearly every measure passed by the legislature, declaring that there was no just provocation for any of them. It would be well if the governor of Texas had an aggressive and industrious imitator in every state.

Boston Transcript—Governor Ramsdell of New Hampshire is quite a philosopher. Contradicting the report that he is a candidate for United States senator to succeed Mr. Chandler, he says:

"I am not a candidate. I shall never be such. I do not propose to embitter the remainder of my term and of my life in a struggle for an office which I could not probably obtain.

"With the laudable purpose of serving out his term of office in the peaceful discharge of his duties, Governor Ramsdell further announces that he will take no part in the squabble over the Nashua post office and that it will be a waste of time for any candidate to bring his papers to him for endorsement. Governor Ramsdell appears to be in honorable contrast with some recent executives of the Granite state.

Lawrence American—Judge Sherman could probably understand the feelings of the Kentucky judge who gave the following charge to the jury the other day: "If you believe what the counsel for the plaintiff has told you, your verdict will be for the plaintiff; but if, on the other hand, you believe what the defendants counsel has told you, you will give your verdict for the defendant. But if you are like me and don't believe what either one of them said, I don't know what you will do." And the jury disagreed.

Nashua Telegraph—Miss Emma Goldman, the Anarchist agitator, is indignant because the Providence police will not let her do just as she pleases. She attempted to deliver one of her fiery harangues in a public square of that city the other night, but the police took a hand in the game and carried her off to the station. She was released the next morning, but is not yet done talking about the "outrage." She says she recognizes no authority, and thinks policeism, judging from her own experience, is "intensely criminal."

The arrangements for the testimonial to Rev. Dr. Conet at Huntington hall are complete and the affair promises to be most successful.

CRISP GOSSIP

Again the bloomer girl gets into trouble, as the following St. Louis despatch shows:

"There is a young and pretty teacher in the Grant school here whose ideas of dress reform are causing a storm of indignation among the patrons of the school. The Grant and Gravois School association is a body made up of good people who take great pride in the school and plan and work for its success. The association objects because the young teacher wears bloomers, especially as they are of the most abbreviated pattern and held an indignation meeting last night in the school hall. Edmund Sale of 2945 Michigan avenue is president of the association and Dr. George J. C. Larsen is chairman of the teachers' committee.

Dr. Larsen said he did not wish to go into details and mention names, but he knew the name of the young lady who persisted in riding her wheel to the school and parading her abbreviated costume before the pupils. He did not object to bicycles, but he drew the line when the new woman discarded skirts for the above-the-knee breeches.

After considerable discussion, it was decided to bring the case to the attention of the principal of the school, Mrs. Anna C. Gates, and if the bloomer teacher insists upon wearing her objectionable suit, then the matter will be laid before the school board."

And that reminds me that not long ago a young man who resides in one of the suburbs of this city informed me in tones of holy horror that a school teacher of this city who rides a wheel actually wears bloomers. Is't possible!

There is a law against keeping pigs in the city and I wish there was a law to prevent people from keeping hens, as I think they are a greater nuisance than pigs. There is a family in my neighborhood with a brood of hens, and every morning just a daybreak a big rooster with a pair of leather lungs sends off an alarm, waking everybody around and disturbing their rest. He may not be much good at laying eggs, but he acts as an alarm clock. I think the people would willingly supply this family with hen fruit all the year round if they would only get this rooster into the soup kettle.

In a little town not many miles from here, where the principal rendezvous of all the country boys of sporty tendencies is a little illicit gin mill where most disreputable whiskey is retailed by the pint and indifferent beer is dispensed by the glass, live two young men who enjoy the distinction of being the "Mink" and "Bingo" Jones of the town, though unlike Hoyt's famous pair, instead of being father and son, they are brothers. They are the town drunkards and spend most of their time at the gin mill. Recently, it happened that while Bill, the younger of the pair, was on a drunk that had kept him away from home, the father of the unworthy pair bade his other son and all at home a fond farewell and betook himself to other and, we hope, happier scenes. Immediately after his death, Tom, the older brother, was sent out to look for Bill and if possible get him in condition for the funeral. Tom, by force of habit, took the nearest road to the gin mill, and sure enough, there was Bill with a very mellow "one" on.

"Hello, Tom," said Bill. "What's de matter wid you?"

"Say, Bill," replied Tom, falteringly, "the old man's dead."

"You're joking!" cried Bill, who refused to believe it.

"Bet yer a pint!" said Tom, his sporting blood coming to the rescue.

And at that Bill was convinced.

A most popular ride these warm evenings is on the Pawtucketville line, going either way. Last night quite a number availed themselves of the opportunity to cool off, some going to Pawtucketville and others to the Oaklands.

The ride either way is delightful and not long enough to be tiresome.

A young man who certainly is eligible to membership in the Shut club, is reported from Boston, where he worked a very original game. He was evidently a man with plenty of gall, no means, and a very dainty palate, and he got on a very fashionable jag without the payment of a cent. His method was to go to a "swell" saloon or hotel bar and explain to the barkeeper that he was the representative of a Boston paper and was writing up an article on Boston's fancy drinks. Invariably after a short conversation, the barkeeper said "Try one of these:" and as a result the young man, getting full, gave the "snap" away.

Some of the local papers, particularly the Mail, have a habit of calling every kind of an illegal game discovered a "film-flam" game. Bunco, confidence, three-card-monte and the panel game are film-flams to them, though the police, especially in larger cities, always draw a distinction between them and designate different crooks by the game they work, as, for instance, "film-flammers," "con men," "panel workers," "bunco-men and steerers," etc. The film-flam game is always worked in a busy store when the crook gives the dealer a large bill for a small purchase. The dealer gives the man his change in bills and silver and just then the latter discovers that he has the right change and giving it to the dealer with, to all appearances, the money the dealer has just given him, requests his bill back. The dealer gives it back, takes the change, and later discovers that the crook has got away with a few of his dollars, taking them out of the change without being detected.

The three-card-monte game is to locate an ace out of three cards and you'll never locate it unless you're "capping" for the operator.

Judging from the ungodliness of the weather the past few days, the sun must have paused on its annual trip to the tropic of Capricorn and turned its head northward for one long, last, and lingering look in the direction of the Klondike. We fain would have it remain longer, but as variety is the spice of life and our summer clothing is getting very seedy, we must gently bid it speed to beyond the line.

And that reminds me that a letter dated at Juneau has been received from Pierre Brosseau and his party, whither they arrived safely after some hardships. Pierre reports all well and says that he will start immediately for the gold region and expects to get there before the cold weather sets in. Therefore, let the sun linger on its way and warm the north-lands until our own Pierre gets safely to his destination.

CHANGES ON THE RAILROAD.

All trains on the Old Orchard beach branch will be discontinued on and after Monday, Sept. 12. The train leaving Lowell on week days for Lawrence, this city, and Newburyport, at 2.20 p. m. will not be run after Sept. 17, and the train leaving Newburyport at 8.15 a. m. for Newburyport, Lawrence, and Lowell, will not be run after Sept. 18.

First class printing done at this office.

WHAT MELBA SAYS:

I highly commend the genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Extract. I use it with my daily diet. It improves my appetite and digestion wonderfully.

Nellie Melba

Beware of Imitations. The genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Extract has the signature on neck label. EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sole Agts., N.Y.

Johann Hoff

BOWLING NEWS

If it hadn't been for Clogston's very immodest rolling, the Wamesits might have had a fighting chance with the Pawtuckets in the tournament match at Lakeview alleys last evening. As it was, they were defeated by 78 plus. The score:

PAWTUCKETS.

Sawyer	450
Grover	431
Knapp	459
Clogston	553
Fletcher	500
Totals	2384

WAMESITS.

Peters	462
McCormick	471
E. Donohue	415
Hartwell	456
Dunham	451
Totals	2256

SOCIAL AND FRATERNAL.

The Martin Luthers had a number of distinguished guests at their outing at the Island yesterday. They were Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Geo. L. Stevens, Gen. A. O. Davidson, William Murphy of the Globe, and Mr. Walsh of the Boston Rurary. Col. Thomas, postmaster of Boston, was also expected, but was unable to come.

The National Association of Stationary Engineers met last night and arranged for an entertainment to be held in two weeks.

Waverly lodge, Sons of St. George, was visited by District Deputy Timothy Clark of Lawrence last evening. Past President Walter Hird was installed as trustee in place of David Willman, resigned.

If You Are... Troubled With Constipation, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Catarrh of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, Diabetes, Gout and Rheumatism

Use the Genuine Imported

Carlsbad Sprudel Salt

IT IS NATURE'S OWN REMEDY

Be sure to obtain the Genuine article, which must have the signature of "Eisner & Mendelson Co., Sole Agents, New York," on every bottle.

$200.00 for CORRECT ANSWERS!

Most Unique Contest of the Age — $200.00 Paid for Correct Lists made by Supplying Missing Letters in Places of Dashes — No Lottery — Popular Plan of Education — Read All the Particulars.

In the United States four times as much money is expended for education as for the military. Brain is better than brawn. By our educational facilities we have become a great nation. We, the publishers of Woman's World and Jenness Miller Monthly, have done much toward the cause of education in many ways, but now we offer you an opportunity to display your knowledge and receive most generous payment for a little study. The object of this contest is to give an impetus to many dormant minds to awaken and think; also we expect by this competition of brains to extend the circulation of Woman's World and Jenness Miller Monthly to such a size that we shall be able to charge double the present rate for advertising in our columns. By this plan of increasing the number of subscriptions and securing more money from advertisers of soaps, pianos, medicines, books, baking powders, jewelry, etc., we shall add $50,000 a year to our income, and with this mathematical deduction before us, we have decided to operate this most remarkable "missing letters" contest.

HERE'S WHAT YOU ARE TO DO.

There are thirty words in this schedule, from each of which letters have been omitted and their places have been supplied by dashes. To fill in the blank spaces and get the names properly you must have some knowledge of geography and history. We want you to spell out as many words as you can, then send to us with 25 cents to pay for a three months' subscription to WOMAN'S WORLD. For correct lists we shall give $200.00 in cash. If more than one person sends a full, correct list, the money will be awarded to the fifty best lists in appearance. Also, if your list contains twenty or more correct words, we shall send you a beautiful Egeria Diamond Scarf Pin (for lady or gentleman), the regular price of which is $2.25. Therefore, by sending your list, you are positive of certain of the $2.25 price, and by being careful to send a correct list you have an opportunity of the $200.00 cash award. The distance that you may live from New York makes no difference. All have equal opportunity for winning.

PRIZES WILL BE SENT PROMPTLY.

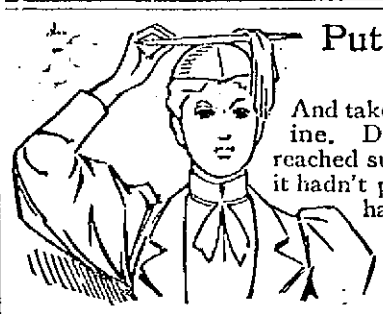
Prizes will be honestly awarded and promptly sent. We publish the list of words to be studied out. In making your list of answers, be sure to give the number of each word.

1.	— R A — I —	A country of South America.
2.	— A — I — I —	Name of the largest body of water.
3.	M — D — — E — — A — E — —	A sea.
4.	— M — — O —	A large river.
5.	T — A — — S	Well known river of Europe.
6.	S — — A N — A —	A city in one of the Southern States.
7.	H — — — — — X	A city of Canada.
8.	N — A — A — A	Noted for display of water.
9.	— E — — E — — E —	One of the United States.
10.	— A — R I —	A city of Spain.
11.	H — V — — A	A city on a well known island.
12.	S — M — E —	A well known old fort of the United States.
13.	G — — R — L — A —	Greatest fortification in the world.
14.	S — A — L E —	A great explorer.
15.	C — L — F — — — I —	One of the United States.
16.	B — S M — — K	A noted ruler.
17.	— — C T O — I —	Another noted ruler.
18.	P — R — U — A —	Country of Europe.
19.	A — S T — A — I —	A big island.
20.	M — — I N — E —	Name of the most prominent American
21.	T — — A —	One of the United States.
22.	J — F — — R — — N	Once President of the United States.
23.	— U — — N	A large lake.
24.	E — E — S — N	A noted poet.
25.	C — R — A	A foreign country, same size as Kansas.
26.	B — R — — O	A large island.
27.	W — M — — S W — R — D	Popular family magazine.
28.	B — H — I — G	A sea.
29.	A — L — N — I —	An ocean.
30.	M — D — G — S — A —	An island near Africa.

In sending your list of words, mention whether you want prize money sent by bank draft, money order or registered mail; we will send any way that winners require. The Egeria Diamond is a perfect imitation of a Real Diamond of large size. We defy experts to distinguish it from real except by microscopic test. In every respect it serves the purpose of Genuine Diamond of Purest Quality. It is artistically mounted in a fine gold-plated pin, warranted to wear forever. This piece of jewelry will make a most desirable gift to a friend if you do not need it yourself. At present our supply of these gifts is limited, and if they are all gone when your set of answers comes in, we shall send you $2.25 in money instead of the Scarf or Shawl Pin, so you shall either receive the piece of jewelry or the equivalent in cash, in addition to your participative interest in the $200.00 cash prize. This extraordinary offer is an honest one, made by a responsible publishing house. We refer to mercantile agencies and any bank in New York. We will promptly refund money to you if you are dissatisfied. What more can we do? Now study, and exchange slight brain work for cash. With your list of answers send 25 cents to pay for three months' subscription to our great family magazine, Woman's World. If you have already subscribed, mention that fact in your letter, as we will extend your subscription from the time the present one expires. To avoid loss in sending silver, wrap money very carefully in paper before inclosing in your letter. Address

JAMES H. PLUMMER, Publisher,

22 & 24 North William Street, - - New York City, N. Y.



Put On Your Thinking-Cap,

And take up the question of Pearline. Do you think it could have reached such an enormous success, if it hadn't possessed every merit that has been claimed for it? Do you think that millions of women would be using it every day, as they do, if they knew of anything like it for washing and cleaning? Do you think it could have grown so rapidly and so wonderfully, if women were not enthusiastic about it, talking of it, urging their friends to use it? Do you think that hundreds of millions of packages could have been used, as they have been, if there were anything that could be said against it?

P. S.—Don't you think you had better try a little Pearline, to your own saving and profit?

523

MILLIONS NOW USE PEARLINE

LOCAL SPORTING GOSSIP

Today's Great Ball Game at the Fair Grounds.

Horse Racing at Mystic and Wannalancit Parks — Bicycling at Charles River Park—Boxing and Cinder Path Notes of Local Interest.

Conditions are grand for today's game. Soon after dinner, the crowd of people began to make their way to the Fair Grounds where the big contest will be pulled off. Last night it began to look as if there would be no game. In fact, at one time, the contest was called off because of a disagreement over the playing of McCarthy. A later conference was held at 10.30 and lasted till midnight, and the decision was given out that Manager Donovan had decided to allow the Mathews to play Dolan or Cull, should they let the Emeralds play McCarthy. The teams will line up as follows:

Emeralds—Farley c, Ganley p, Garrigan 1b, Donovan 2b, McGuane 3b, Connors ss, Dan Murphy l, Dis Murphy m, McCarthy r.

Mathews—Babb c, Clifford p, Thornton 1b, Nestor 2b, Mahoney 3b, Dolan ss, Paige l, Roche m, Twohey r.

This morning James E. Ryan telegraphed that the illness of his wife would prevent him umpiring the game and he recommended that Mike Bradley of Lawrence be secured.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

Boston, Sept. 11.—In yesterday's game Lewis was batted out of the box in the fourth inning yesterday and Nichols was substituted. In the fourth, a wild throw in an attempted double play, by Lowe gave the visitors an opening, and they scored five runs. Then the Bostons braced up and by good hitting, aided by bases on balls, won the game. Collins and Lally's batting was a feature, but there was no specially brilliant fielding on either side.

Boston.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Hamilton, c. f.	4	1	0	0	0	2
Tenney, 1 b.	4	1	2	8	1	0
Lowe, 2 b.	5	0	0	5	4	1
Stahl, r. f.	4	2	1	1	0	0
Duffy, l. f.	3	2	1	2	0	0
Collins, 3 b.	6	3	3	1	1	0
Allen, s. s.	4	1	2	5	7	0
Lake, c.	2	0	1	2	0	0
Ganzel, c.	1	0	0	3	0	0
Lewis, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Nichols, p.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Totals	37	10	11	27	14	3

St. Louis.	AB	R	1B	PO	A	E
Douglass, c.	5	0	2	5	0	0
Houseman, s. s.	3	0	0	1	1	0
Hartman, 3 b.	5	2	0	4	1	1
Turner, r. f.	4	2	1	1	0	0
Grady, 1 b.	5	2	3	6	0	0
Lally, l. f.	5	2	4	4	0	2
Harley, c. f.	5	0	2	1	0	0
Hallman, 2 b.	5	0	1	0	3	0
Donohue, p.	5	1	2	0	2	0
Totals	42	9	16	*25	7	3

*Winning run made with only one out.

Boston .....2 0 0 0 0 4 0 1 3—10
St. Louis .....2 0 2 5 0 0 0 0 0— 9

Earned runs—Boston, 4; St. Louis, 2. Home run—Lally. Three-base hit—Collins. Two-base hits—Tenney, Stahl, Collins. Stolen bases—Nichols, Tenney, Harley. First base on balls—Off Lewis, 2; off Donohue, 6. First base on errors—Boston, 1; St. Louis, 1. Hit by pitched ball—Donohue, 1. Struck out—By Nichols, 1; by Donohue, 3.

At Washington—
Washington .....0 0 1 4 0 0 2 1 2 —9
Cleveland .....1 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—4

Batteries—Swaim and Farrell; Young and Zimmer.

At Philadelphia—
Philadelphia .....0 0 1 0 0 5 3 0 0—8
Chicago .....5 0 0 0 2 0 1 0—8

Batteries—Becker and McFarland; Friend and Kittredge.

At New York—
New York .....0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—2
Pittsburg .....0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Batteries—Sullivan and Warner; Hastings and Merritt.

At Brooklyn—
Brooklyn .....2 0 2 1 0 0 2 4 —11
Cincinnati .....0 0 0 0 1 3 0 0 0— 4

Batteries—Breitenstein and Peltz; Fisher and Grim.

At Baltimore—
Baltimore .....1 0 3 0 0 1 1—6
Louisville .....0 0 0 1 2 1 1—5

Batteries—Amole and Robinson; McGee, Wilson and Dexter.

Umpire's decision disputed by Louisville and game forfeited.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

At Fall River—
Fall River .....0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0—3
Newport .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

At Taunton—
Pawtucket .....0 0 2 0 0 0 4 0 —6
Taunton .....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—3

EASTERN LEAGUE.

At Montreal—
Montreal .....0 0 1 0 0 0 2 5— 8
Springfield 2 1 1 0 6 1 0 3 14

Batteries—Gannon and Butler; Dolan and Nichols.

At Syracuse—
Syracuse .....1 0 0 0 1 1 3 0 —6
Providence .....0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0—3

Batteries—Malarkey and Shaw; Egan and Corgen.

At Toronto—
Wilkesbarre .....7 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 1—10
Toronto .....4 0 6 0 0 0 0 0 1—11

Batteries—Odwell and Gonding; Dineen, Gaston, McDougall and Casey.

At Buffalo—
Buffalo .....2 0 3 0 0 0 0 3 0—8
Scranton .....1 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0—4

Batteries—Gray and Urquhart; Johnson and Gunson.

BOXING GOSSIP

Since the enforcement of the anti-boxing law in this state, the game has been practically dead in Lowell and surrounding cities. In Boston, the club smoke talks which, by the way, would go all right and be perfectly legitimate are the only boxing features allowed. At these the different clubs hold smoke talks for members and friends and there being a number of boxers, included in the membership roll, there is no dearth of friendly boxing. It was thought at first that when the anti-boxing law went into effect undoubtedly there would be reports of fights to a finish and with bare knuckles in barns and other out-of-the-way places.

But either the boxers are badly scared, or else they disapprove on principle of the barn fight, for there have been none up-to-date.

In Lowell today there is no talk of the sport, and Joe Flaherty is the only boxer of note who is in the city at present. All the others are in New York or other states where the laws are more lenient.

At Crescent Beach Monday an unknown man was found dead and after much difficulty he was identified as Tommy Kelley, an old time boxer, of whom "Referee" in the Boston Traveller, says:

Tommy Kelley, the old-time boxer, who was killed at Crescent beach on Monday night, was popular with the sporting men throughout the country. In his younger days Tommy was as handy as any of the boxers of his class. He fought George Siddons for the championship and while he never travelled on his reputation as a fighter there were few of the professional boxers of his day who wanted any of his game.

Tommy was never particularly in love with strong- armed men, and there never was amoment in his life when he wouldn't go and do battle to protect the sick and the helpless.

To the present generation of sports he was not well known. But in the days when Ham Brock, Jim Bent, Jim Keenan, Mike Gleason and other old timers reigned, Tommy was a prince. The famous old North End Fishing club famous for its good-fellowship and its sporting blood, had in Tommy one of its best liked members.

He knew Sullivan before the big fellow was great, and the on serious difficulty of his life was brought about by his anxiety to shield the big fellow from abusive stories.

In his younger days, Tommy Kelly made a barrel of money, and he spent it as rapidly as it came in. There was not a man broke in his circle of friends or acquaintances while Kelly had money.

Some years ago he drifted away from Boston to New York, where he was engaged in business. The old habits clung to him, and he never quite seemed able to save a dollar for a rainy day. His visit to Crescent beach where he met with such a sad death was to enjoy a brief vacation. In all things poor Tommy was a good fellow and he will be missed by a good many people to whom he was a good friend.

So far as is known, he died without leaving a dollar behind him. This fact came to the knowledge of Denny Murphy, who in the old days was a near friend of Kelly's. Denny almost cried with grief when he heard of the death of Kelly.

He made inquires and came to the conclusion that Kelly left no property and there was no money to bury him.

So Denny hunted up Undertaker Mullins of Charlestown and requested him to do all that was necessary, and send the bill to him at his Merrimac street store.

So poor Tom was this morning buried from the ware rooms of the undertaker. Denny Murphy and other old-timers followed the body of their old friend to the grave.

ON THE CINDER PATH

The Kelly-Luby match has awakened the cinder path devotees and the shekels are already being put on the result of their meeting. Both men are training faithfully and lack of speed will be the only cause of defeat.

James Connolly, the jumper of Athenian fame, writes a very interesting letter upon how to train for the hop step and jump, at which he is the champion of the world. Among other things he says:

"The triple leap is the modern European name for the style of jumping practiced by the ancient Olympic athletes. Phayles, the Pythian jumper and discus thrower is credited with clearing 55 feet at this game with the aid of jumping weights.

"In the modern Olympic games held at Athens in 1896, the Greek athletes illustrated their idea of the style of Phayles, by taking two hops and a jump. That form of it prevails largely among the Gaelic race, the Scotch and Irish today. The German athletes performed by means of two steps and jump. In America, the hop, step, and jump is the popular form of it, and under that head we shall treat of it here.

"In training for the running hop, step and jump, it is essential to get into fair athletic condition before attempting any real jumping. Success in this jump is so largely a matter of mere force that all-round development plays an important part.

"To begin with, then, a novice should put himself through a preparatory course of general athletics. Sprinting, all sorts of jumping and hurdling, and light-weight throwing will cover the ground.

"After one feels that his frame has been strengthand sufficiently to stand th jar of the hop, step and jump practice, he may begin direct work. As the speed of the run to the take-off materially affects the distance of jump covered, one can put plenty of time into perfecting the run.

"My run varies from 90 to 110 feet, according to how I feel. When in particularly good condition and spirits, I take the longer distance. Starting, then from the 110-foot mark at an easy jog, I take short, high strides until I get to a mark 50 feet from the take-off.

"At this mark I have had placed my hat or something else that catches my eye easily. From this mark to the take-off I get in eight full fast strides. I am not here moving at top speed, but am aiming to make the take-off my point of greatest speed and I try especially to put extra force into the last three strides—to shoot the mark as it were.

"So far, the work has been much the same as for any broad jumping and up to this point any good broad jumper is at home, but after the take-off is left, the special skill of the hop, step and jumper comes in.

"One might think that the longer the hop, the greater should be the total jump, but this is not always so. In trying for a great hop, the jumper is apt to over-reach, collapse on landing, and follow with a poor apology for a step and jump.

"There are two reasons for this. Either the jar of landing is too great for the strength of the arms and back, or else the jumper does not land in a position to preserve his balance and go through with the work. The broad jumper, who thinks to land with his leg far advanced, reaching for every inch, will usually break badly when he hits the earth. The hop should be a natural effort, the athlete trying to remember that this is only one of three parts of this jump, and that strength and balance are needed for the finish.

"Proper balance at the end of the hop, will mean much for the step and jump. This balance is best secured by taking a low hop, the idea being to get through the hop without going high in the air and without curling up, and to save the speed for the step and jump.

"In a perfect hop, step and jump, the jumper lands from his hop with his leg almost straight, the corresponding shoulder and arm well back, and the body tilted slightly forward. The knee is bent just enough to allow of the bound to come."

THE DEPARTMENTS

Street and Municipal Expenditures Committees Meet.

BOARD OF HEALTH WANTS A NEW STABLE.

Supt. Fowler Makes Report on Work.

The special committee on municipal expenditure met last night to hear the request of the Board of Health for a loan of $10,000 for a new stable. Dr. Harrington told of the need of the stable. He said:

"We have 24 horses at the present time, but we are obliged to stable them in three different places. Six of them are in the stable of the street department; sixteen are in the rough shed in the department yard, and two are boarded in Sparks' livery stable.

"The stable, if such it may be called, that we are now using would be condemned by our department if any individual or corporation of this city should attempt to keep horses in such a disreputable and unfit place.

"If we had a stable such as is needed we would be able to store our own teams and in many other ways save expenses that are now absolutely imperative.

"Our bill for stabling last year was over $1000. That might be saved; also the expense of a second man."

Alderman Hooper thought it might be well to build an addition to the city stable. The other members of the committee thought well of the proposition.

If the building is erected, it will be arranged to accommodate 30 horses.

After a little discussion over the question of disposing of the manure at the city stables, the committee adjourned to meet Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the Board of Health yard.

DON'T FORGET

To take a look at our stock of Shirts before you go away. We have a large stock of white and colored bosom Shirts to select from. All the newest patterns The prices will please you.

50c. to $1 Each.

O'Hearn & Dowd

MERRIMACK SQUARE.

AWFUL MURDER OF MINERS

Shot Down by Sheriff's Deputies on Public Highway.

Fired Volley After Volley Into a Crowd of Miners Who Refused to Halt at the Sheriff's Command — Fifteen to Twenty are Killed and a Large Number Wounded.

Hazleton, Pa., Sept. 11.—The strike situation reached a terrible crisis on the outskirts of Latimer yesterday afternoon, when a band of deputy sheriffs fired into an infuriated mob of miners. The men fell like so many sheep, and the excitement since has been so intense that no accurate figures of the dead and wounded can be obtained. Reports run from 15 to 20 are killed, and 40 or more wounded. Many of these will die. One man who reached the scene counted 13 corpses. Four other dead lie in the mountains between Latimer and Harleigh. Those who were not injured carried their dead and wounded friends into the woods, and an estimate is baffled.

Some of those known to be dead are: Mike Chesloll, Harwood; Frank Cheku, Harwood; John Stanlska, Crystal Ridge; George Kulick, Harwood; Steve Horlick, Harwood.

Among the injured are: George Krtho, Harwood, bullets through leg, hip and knee; John Kurlovishi, shot in neck; Andrew Shabolick, shot in breast; John Kulich, shot in stomach; John Damieko, shot in both legs; George Vercheck, shot in both legs; John Forty, shot in head, will die; John Cleshok, shot in hip; Kazimir Dulis, shot in breast; Jacob Kulshot, shot through body, will die; Steve Erskuki, shot in body; John Koti, shot in arm and left side; Joseph Bobick, shot through back; John Treible, a deputy, shot in arm.

The strikers left Hazleton at 3:30 o'clock, announcing their intention to go to Latimer. As soon as this became known, a band of deputies boarded a trolley car and went across the mountain to where the conflict followed. After reaching Latimer they left the car and formed into three companies under Thomas Hall, E. A. Hess and Samuel B. Price. They drew up in line at the edge of the village, with a fence and a line of houses in their rear. Sheriff Martin was in command, and he walked up and down in front of the line until the strikers approached. They were seen coming across the ridge, and Martin went out to meet them. The men drew up sullenly and listened in silence until he once more read the riot act. This finished, a low muttering arose among the foreigners, and there was a slight movement forward. Perceiving this, the sheriff stepped toward them, and in a determined tone forbade the advance. Someone struck the sheriff, and the next moment there was a command to the deputies to fire.

The guns of the deputies instantly belched forth a terrible volley. The report seemed to shake the very mountains, and a roar of dismay went up from the people. The strikers were taken entirely by surprise, and as the men toppled and fell over each other those who remained unhurt stampeded. The men went down before the storm of bullets like ten-pins, and the groans of the dying and of the wounded filled the air.

The excitement that followed was simply indescribable. The deputies seemed to be terror-stricken at the deadly execution of their guns and, seeing the living strikers fleeing like wild men and others dropping to the earth, they went to the aid of the unfortunates whom they had brought down. The people of Latimer rushed pell-mell to the scene, but the screams of the wounded drowned the cries of the sympathizing, and half crazed inhabitants.

A reporter who afterwards reached the scene found the road leading to Latimer filled with groups of frightened Hungarians. Some surrounded dying comrades, and others, fearful of pursuit, clung to the newcomer and begged his protection. At Farley's hotel there were two men lying on the porch. Both had been shot in the head, and one had three bullets in him. His groans and appeals for a doctor were heartrending. All along the road the wounded men who were able to leave the scene of battle scattered themselves and sought the shade of the trees for protection, but there was no need of that then. Approaching the place where the shooting occurred, people were met wringing their hands and bemoaning the catastrophe. They could not talk intelligently, and it was with the greatest difficulty that information could be gleaned.

Along the bank of the trolley road men lay in every position, some dead, others dying. Three bodies, face downward, lay along the incline, and three others were but a short distance away. On the other side of the road as many more bodies lay. The schoolhouse was transformed into a temporary hospital, and some of the wounded were taken there. The colliery ambulance was summoned to the place as soon as possible, and immediately upon its arrival two men, both shot through the legs, were loaded into the wagon. All along the hillside wounded men were found—on the green, on the roadside and in the fields. Many others who had been carried to a distance could not be found.

As soon as the news of the shooting reached Hazleton there was consternation. Within 10 minutes the streets were blocked with excited people. The Lehigh Traction company immediately placed a number of extra cars on the Latimer line, and doctors and clergymen responded promptly. The rush of the people to Latimer was so great that vehicles along the road were impeded. Amidst the excitement the deputies turned their attention to the wounded and carried many of them to places where they could be more comfortably tied.

Citizens' meetings were held in various parts of the city last night. Opinion was divided about the responsibility for the shooting. At one meeting, held in Van Wickle's casino, attended by bankers, coal operators and prominent business men, resolutions were adopted calling on Governor Hastings to send the militia here immediately. At other meetings, attended by thousands of people, the sentiment was against bringing the troops here, and it is asserted by these that there was no necessity for having the deputies here.

THE SHERIFF EXPLAINS.

Says Firing Was Ordered Only as a Desperate Measure of Defense.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sept. 11.—When Sheriff Martin arrived home he was cool and collected. He was met at the depot by his legal adviser. The two got into a cab and drove to the court-house, where they were closeted together for some time. The sheriff was at first reluctant to say whether he had given the command to fire, but afterwards admitted that he had.

The sheriff's detailed statement is as follows: "I heard early in the morning that the strikers were going to march to the breaker at Latimer and compel the men there to quit work. I resolved to intercept them and if possible prevent them from reaching the breaker. One of my deputies told me that the strikers would probably be heavily armed. I got my deputies, 70 in number, to meet at a certain place. They were all armed. I told them to keep cool under all circumstances.

"The trouble began at 3 o'clock. I met the marching column. I halted them and read the proclamation. They refused to pay any attention and started to resume their march. Then I called to the leader to stop. He ignored my order. I then attempted to arrest him. The strikers then closed in on me. They acted very viciously, reviling and kicking me, knocking me down and trampling upon me. I called upon my deputies to aid me, and they did so, but they were unable to accomplish much.

"I realized that something had to be done at once, or I would be killed. I called to the deputies to discharge their firearms into the air over the heads of the strikers, as it might probably frighten them. It was done at once, but it had no effect whatever on the infuriated foreigners, who used me so much the rougher and became fiercer and fiercer—more like wild beasts than human beings. The strikers then made a still bolder move and endeavored to surround my entire force of deputies. I fully realized that the foreigners were a desperate lot and valued life at a very small figure. I also saw that parleying with such a gang of infuriated men was entirely out of the question, as they were too excited to listen to reason, and that myself and deputies would be killed if we were not rescued, or if we did not defend ourselves. I then called upon the deputies to defend themselves and shoot, if they must, to protect their lives or to protect the property that they had been sent to guard from being demolished.

"The next second there were a few scattered shots fired into the infuriated foreigners, and a moment later the entire force of deputies discharged a solid volley into the crowd. I hated to give the command to shoot and was awfully sorry that I was compelled to do so. I was there to do my duty, and I did it as best I knew how and as my conscience dictated, as the strikers were violating the laws of the commonwealth and flatly refused to obey the proclamation that I read to them. They instead insisted on doing violence and disobeying the laws.

"The scene after the shooting was simply terrible, and I would have willingly not had it occur; but as a public official I was there to see that the law was obeyed and lived up to, and I merely did my duty. Some of the foreigners fell over dead and others badly wounded; some were rushing about hither and thither seeking a place where they would be shielded from any more shots; others were aiding their wounded companions to places of safety, while here and there could be seen men carrying away some one who was badly injured or else dead. The entire crowd of foreigners, as soon as the volley had been fired by my deputies, turned and started to retreat. They rushed off in all directions as fast as they could run, taking as many of their dead and wounded with them as they were able to carry during their hurried retreat. The excitement at the time was simply terrible, and I would not care to ever go through another ordeal of the same kind for a fortune."

In another interview Sheriff Martin said he first met the marching miners at West Hazleton. He asked them where they were going, and they replied, "We are going to Latimer to get the men out there." Then the sheriff and 70 deputies, armed with winchesters and revolvers, boarded a trolley car for Latimer, and, marching down the public road, headed off the marching columns of Poles and Hungarians. According to Martin's story, when the strikers reached the line of deputies he ordered them to halt and disperse. One of the Hungarians said in broken English: "Go to hell, you ——— ———." Martin then attempted to arrest the man who made the remark, and, as he claims, was fiercely assaulted by the man's friends. Then the firing began. Mr. Martin was asked during the interview:

"When you met the men were they on company property or on the public road?"

He replied: "No, they were on the public road."

"Were they marching toward Latimer?"

"Yes."

"Had they up to that time committed any overt act or acted otherwise than peaceable?"

"No."

"Why, then, did you order the deputies to fire?"

"I did not order the deputies to fire; some one else did that. First came a single shot and then a volley. I gave no order."

"How many men were killed?"

"There were 12 dead when I left and about 40 wounded."

"Were any of your men hurt?"

"One of my deputies was shot through the arm."

THE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

(Continued from Page 1.)

This work is slow, and requires careful attention. After it is mixed and laid, there is the planing, leveling and rolling to be done.

The panellings and wainscotting have not been set throughout the building, and the approaches will necessitate loss of work to put them in proper condition. And despite all this, those in charge hope for and expect a reasonably early inauguration of their work. The corps of teachers has not yet been made public, though it is stated that Mr. Coburn has made his selection and does not care to give out the roster yet, for fear that changes will of necessity, be made. The only assurance given is that the school will have the best available talent. The number of applicants who took the recent examination indicates there will be a large entrance class, even if only a fair percentage is successful in the test.

The requirements of admission to the school are the same as those which govern admission to the other state normal school.

Candidates for admission to any one of the normal schools must have attained the age of seventeen years, complete, if young men, and sixteen years, if young women; and must be free from any disease or infirmity that would unfit them for the office of teacher. They must present certificates of good moral standing, give evidence of good intellectual capacity, (records of their scholarship standing in the high schools are desired) and be graduates of high schools whose courses of study have been approved by the Board of Education; or they must have received, to the satisfaction of the principal and the Board of Visitors of the school, the equivalent of a good high school education. The examinations for admission shall cover such elementary and high school subjects as may be determined by the Board.

Entrance examinations will embrace papers on the following groups, a single paper, with a maximum time of two hours, to cover each of groups 1, 2, and 4, and a single paper with a maximum time allowance of one hour to cover each of groups 3 and 5 (five papers with a maximum time allowance of eight hours):

1. Languages—(a) English, with its grammar and literature, and (b) one of the three languages, Latin, French and German.

2. Mathematics.—(a) Arithmetic, (b) the elements of algebra and (c) the elements of plane geometry.

3. History and Geography.—The history and civil government of Massachusetts and the United States, with related geography and as much of English history as is directly contributory to a knowledge of United States history.

4. Sciences.—(a) Physical geography, (b) physiology and hygiene, (c) physics, (d) botany and (e) chemistry.

5. Drawing and music.—(a) Elementary, mechanical and free-hand drawing, with any one of the topics,—form, color, and arrangement, and (b), musical notation.

Candidates will be questioned orally either upon some of the foregoing subjects or upon matters of common interest to them and the school, at the discretion of the examiners. In this interview, the object is to gain some impression about the candidates' personal characteristics and their use of language, as well as to give them an opportunity to furnish any evidences of qualification that might not otherwise become known to their examiners. Any work of a personal, genuine, and legitimate character that candidates have done in connection with any of the groups that are set for examination and that is susceptible of visible or tangible presentation, may be offered at this time and such work will be duly weighed in the final estimate and may even determine it.

The two years' course of study is designed primarily for those who aim to teach in the public schools below the high school grade. It comprises substantially the following subjects:

1. Psychology, history of education, principles of education, methods of instruction and discipline, school organization and the school laws of Massachusetts.

2. Methods of teaching the following subjects:

(a) English—reading, language, rhetoric, composition, literature and history.

(b) Mathematics—arithmetic, bookkeeping, elementary algebra and geometry.

(c) Science—elementary physics and chemistry, geography, physiology and hygiene and the study of minerals, plants and animals.

(d) Drawing, vocal music, physical culture and manual training.

3. Observation and practice in the training school and observation in other public schools.

Graduates of colleges and universities, and of high schools of a high grade and standing, who give evidence of maturity, good scholarship and of aptness to teach, may, with the consent of the principal of the school and of the Board of Visitors, select from the above curriculum of study a course which may be completed in one year, and when such course is successfully completed, they shall receive a certificate for the same.

FOUR YEARS' COURSE.

The Framingham, Westfield, Salem and Bridgewater schools have also a regular course of four years, which includes the studies of the two years course and the following subjects:

1. Mathematics—algebra, geometry, trigonometry and surveying.

2. Science—physics, chemistry, botany, geology, astronomy, mineralogy and zoology.

3. Language—English language and literature, Latin and French; German and Greek, as the principal and Board of Visitors of each school shall decide; drawing and vocal music.

4. History—general history.

At Framingham and Salem this course for the first two years is the same as the regular two years' course. At Bridgewater and Westfield the order is different, the study of languages beginning with the first year of the course.

Then there is an advanced course of two years, designed primarily for those who aim to teach in schools below the high school grade. It comprises substantially the following subjects:

1. Psychology, history of education, principles of education, methods of instruction and discipline, school organization, and the school laws of Massachusetts.

2. Methods of teaching the following subjects:

(a) English—reading, language, rhetoric, composition, literature and history.

(b) Mathematics—arithmetic, bookkeeping, elementary algebra and geometry.

(c) Science—elementary physics, and chemistry, geography, physiology and hygiene, and the study of minerals, plants and animals.

(d) Drawing, vocal music, physical culture and manual training.

3. Observation and practice in the training school and observation in other public schools.

(e) Drawing, vocal music, physical culture and manual training.

Persons of exceptional maturity, of high standing in college, and who give evidence of superior scholarship and special aptness to teach, may, with the approval of the principal and of the Board of Visitors, select from the above curriculum of study a course which may be completed in one year, and when such course is successfully completed, they shall receive a certificate for the same.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

LOWELL

Textile School

President, A. G. CUMNOCK,

EVENING CLASSES

Arrangements have been made for the following classes to be held:

Cotton Picking, Carding and Spinning.

Wool Sorting, Picking, Carding and Spinning.

Worsted Combing, Drawing and Spinning.

Warp Preparation, Weaving and Fixing Plain and Dobby Looms.

Designing, Cloth Construction, Textile Calculations and Practical Work on Cloth Dissections and on Hand Looms.

General Chemistry.

Dyeing and Textile Chemistry.

Art as applied to Textile, Freehand and Geometrical Drawing. Sketching for Jacquard Cloth and Textile Decoration.

The Director will be pleased to advise candidates as to the best course to take, and to give an opportunity for consultation on this and other points will be present at the school on Monday and Tuesday, September 13 and 14, from 10 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 10 p. m., also on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 11th.

Evening Classes commence Oct. 11th, '97. Applications must be filed before Sept. 14.

DAY CLASSES

Full particulars of Day Classes may be had on application, also of the Day Art Department and Day Women's Department.

C. P. BROOKS, Director.

TEETH NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING

$5 to $10 a Set

Every set warranted to be the same teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every set warranted to fit. Gold filling and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth filled with gold by electricity. No pain. Teeth extracted without pain by our new method. 30 years' experience. Artificial teeth without plates, also rootless plates. Teeth extracted and replaced the same day as extracted. No need of going without. No Sunday work. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NOT OPEN EVENINGS.

Drs. J. K. Bickell & Son, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25 and 32 Bickell building, corner Merrimack and Bridge streets.

MIDDLESEX NORTH FAIR

Greatest Attractions Ever Offered.

Sept. 16, 17 & 18.

Thursday, Sept. 16th, the world renown horses

JOHN R. GENTRY and ROBERT J.

will give an Exhibition of Speed, which surpasses anything ever seen in New England.

GOOD RACES EVERY AFTERNOON.

GORMAN'S TROUBADOURS

will furnish plenty of wholesome fun!

A good show of vegetables, fruits and flowers. Also neat stock horses, sheep, swine, poultry and pigeons.

Great display of needle and fancy work.

Entries for the fair will be received daily at Room 1, Courier building, from 8 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.

Mr. N. O. Carter, of Los Angeles, California, will exhibit a large quantity of CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

The famous FARMERS' DINNER, on Saturday, at 12 o'clock noon. Mr. Speaker Bates, His Honor Mayor Courtney, Hon. W. R. Sessions, Hon. Warren Brown, Rev. J. W. A. Bartlett, and others will give after dinner speeches. Hon. O. W. Huntington will serve as chairman.

The National Band, one of the best in this part of Massachusetts, will furnish music.

Admission 25 cents.

DANGER TO GOLD HUNTERS

Famine Threatens Journeyers to Klondike Region.

Enormous Charge for Food Along the Way — Supply Companies Suspend Business for Lack of Goods.

San Francisco, Sept. 11.—The Examiner prints an extra edition containing the following news from Dawson City:

Otter Point, B. C., Sept. 10.—The steamship Cleveland has arrived from St. Michaels, bringing with her from the Yukon gold fields a story of distress and disaster. The miners she has on board and officers in charge of the ship tell the story.

The winter has set in at the mining city of the frozen north, and two great stores of the place have closed their doors, for they have nothing to sell. Those who have been seeking gold now must seek for food or starve. While there may be a tendency to exaggerate the actual condition of affairs, there can be no question that famine threatens the adventurous men and women who made their way to the Klondyke.

Hundreds of unruly spirits are flocking to Dawson. Threats of violence are being made on every side. Indignation meetings, heavy with muttered threats of vengeance, are held at St. Michaels by those who have little hopes of advancing up the river and less of getting back to civilization. The first signs of winter are apparent on the Yukon, which is beginning to freeze, and in a few weeks will be closed. Enormous prices are now being paid for food at Dawson, and it is impossible that more than four vessels with provisions can reach Dawson before the river is a mass of ice.

On the Cleveland there are 38 passengers, men women and children, who have come from Dawson City. There are few miners in this party that are able to tell of prosperity, though most of them wish to exaggerate their possessions. Captain Hall, master of the Cleveland, says that he has $160,000 in his safe. The purser believes that he can account for $160,000 on board.

The Cleveland has some of the passengers of the P. B. Wear on board. The Wear left Dawson City in time to connect with the Portland, but she met with a mishap and struck on the flats above Circle City. On July 25 the stores of the Alaskan Commercial company were exhausted, and the North American Trading and Transportation company announced that it had no more food to sell. Three weeks before that, the same companies were unable to furnish outfits, and when the announcement was made that no more goods were available, consternation resulted on the part of the people of Dawson, with gold seekers piling in at the rate of 20 to 40 a day.

Drunkenness, gambling and disorder were rampant and conservative observers predict the most serious consequences.

There is gold everywhere, but the people of Dawson want food more than they want gold now. At St. Michaels, there is not enough structures to accommodate the crowd, and scores of people are living in tents.

Shortly before the Cleveland left St. Michaels, two of the expeditions, those of the National City and of the South Coast, held indignation meetings, threatening dire vengeance upon those who had brought them there and were unable to carry them further.

They had been left stranded at St. Michaels and cannot possibly reach Dawson before next spring.

If fortune favors, four vessels will be able to reach Dawson from St. Michaels before the Yukon river freezes. They will carry provisions, but it is by no means certain that they will reach the Klondyke. They offer the only hope, however, for a renewal of supplies.

Aug. 25 the Excelsior left St. Michaels. Reports were current that her treasure amounted to $1,000,000, but there is none on the Cleveland who can verify this assertion. The Excelsior was caught on the dangerous flats of the Yukon and broke two blades of her propeller. When the Cleveland reached Ounalaska, she found the Excelsior undergoing repairs.

It is probable, however, that she left Ounalaska last Monday to resume her journey to the south. Shortly before the Cleveland left for Seattle, the United States revenue cutter Bear put into St. Michaels with Captain Whiteside, his wife, the first and fourth officers and four of the crew of the steam whaler Novach. They are all that remain to tell the terrible story of death in the Arctic. The Novach was caught in an icepack in the Arctic ocean. Of her crew, 42 were lost. Thirty-one were crushed in the ice and frozen to death. The Bear saw the vessel's signals of distress near Point Barrow and lost no time in going to her assistance. The captain, his wife, two officers and four sailors were glad to leave the dismantled, crippled ship, but nine positively refused to go. They were lost in the desolate field of ice, and it is feared they have perished with their comrades.

The Cleveland also brings news that when the Humboldt stopped at Ounalaska on her journey to St. Michaels, the passengers were in open rebellion. They began to realize that it would be impossible for them to reach Dawson before next spring, and they knew that misery awaited them at St. Michaels. There were open threats against W. D. Wood, the organizer and manager of the expedition.

EXPERTS WERE CIRCUMSPECT.

Chicago, Sept. 11.—Considerable progress was made in the Luetgert trial yesterday, particularly during the afternoon session. The day was devoted to hearing expert testimony. It was shown that matter collected on the pocket knife given by Luetgert to his former sweetheart, Mrs. Feldt, on the evening of his arrest consisted of blood and particles of muscular tissue. One fact the state continuously attempted to establish, namely that the particles of bone, flesh and organic matter taken from the vat and connecting sluice had at one time been portions of a human body, but though the experts readily assented to the proposition that the stuff resembled the flesh and bone of a human body, they refused to deny upon cross-examination that they bore an equal resemblance to the flesh and bone of any other warm blooded animal who eats similar food.

BROUGHT BACK GOLD.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 11.—The steamship Cleveland, 11 days from St. Michaels, arrived in the straits yesterday and was boarded by representatives of the press. She brings 65 passengers and about $400,000 in gold dust. The story of the fabulous wealth of the Klondyke, Bonanza, Eldorado and other mines tributary to the Yukon is reiterated by the returning miners, but the warning which has already been given to stay away from the gold fields this winter is emphasized by every one on board.

The following is a list of the miners who brought the largest amount of gold dust: T. J. Allen, $35,000; A. Segrin, $17,000; P. Schroeder, $15,000; Miss Lotta Burns, $7000; Charles Engle, $20,000; A. P. Barber, $10,000; Fritz Kloak, $12,000; Samuel Matthews, $5500; George Reynolds, $6000; M. Misamore, $3000; Hans Anderson, $2500; H. Anderson, $2000; James Gallagher, $2000; Bank of British Columbia, $5000.

CONGOLESE MUTINEERS.

Brussels, Sept. 11.—Later mail advices from the Congo show that the revolt in the Buddu territory is connected with the mutinous Congolese troops in the Terre district, who are said to have killed 59 Belgian officers and men, to have destroyed all the forts, and to be committing depredations right and left. An army commanded by Mugwanya, the Roman Catholic premier of Buddu, was dispatched to the Terre district in June in order to fight the mutinous troops of the frontier, and the disloyal Buddus, availing themselves of the opportunity afforded by the absence of Mugwanya, attacked the British. The Congolese mutineers have eight Maxim guns and a large supply of breech loading rifles.

WHEEL WAS DEFECTIVE.

Newport, Me., Sept. 11.—The railroad commissioners gave a hearing upon the accident at Simpson's crossing Sept. 5, at which several persons were examined for the purpose of ascertaining what caused the broken wheel. The wheel was produced and was shown to have had flaws in it, though no evidence was obtained that would show the exact cause of the accident.

FACTORY PICKETED.

Brockton, Mass., Sept. 11.—Pickets are now on duty at Churchill & Alden's factory, where there is a strike of the lasters. The men are confident, while the firm has already taken steps to secure new lasters.

DEATH BEFORE DIVORCE.

Providence, Sept. 11.—Mrs. Adalbert A. Hopkins, wife of Captain Hopkins of the fire department, killed herself last night while her husband was absent to sue for a divorce. She was said to be a victim of morphine, and for that reason her husband was seeking a legal separation. She had a number of times told the neighbors that she would kill herself. Last night at 10 o'clock she undressed and bathed herself. She then put on her nightdress. In the presence of Maria Jessop, an occupant of the down-stairs tenement, whom she had summoned, Mrs. Hopkins produced a 32 caliber revolver and, while Mrs. Jessop was looking for help, she shot herself through the left temple.

REFUSED TO TALK.

Amherst, Mass., Sept. 11.—President Merrill E. Gates of Amherst college returned to his home here from New York last evening and was called upon by a press representative for the purpose of learning what authenticity there existed in the report that came from Worcester Wednesday to the effect that he proposed resigning the presidency of Amherst college. Dr. Gates said: "I absolutely refuse to say anything." When further pressed in regard to the matter, and told that in consideration of the publicity of the report some statement was expected from him by the public, he simply repeated his refusal to be interviewed.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Cures Every Form of Inflammation; INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL.

The real danger from every known ailment of mankind is caused by inflammation. Cure the inflammation and you conquer the disease. Inflammation is manifested outwardly by redness, swelling and heat. Inwardly by congestion of the blood vessels, growth of unhealthy tissue, pain, fever and disease; as asthma, abscesses, burns, boils, bronchitis, colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, chaps, all forms of sore throat, la grippe, mumps, muscular soreness.

SAFE SOOTHING SATISFYING

Originated by an old Family Physician in 1810. Could a remedy have existed for over eighty years unless it has cured many family ills? There is not a remedy in use today which has the confidence of the public to so great an extent as this Anodyne.

Our Book on INFLAMMATION Mailed free; The Doctor's signature and direction on every bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 25 cents, Six bottles, $1.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 21 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

"Best Liver Pill Made."

Parsons' Pills

Positively cure biliousness and sick headache, fever and bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from them. Price 25 cts., by mail $1.00. Pamphlet free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 21 Custom House St., Boston.

BUSINESS BOOM

Cheering News of Improvement on all Sides.

MILLS AND FACTORIES NOW AT WORK.

Prospect That the Improvement Will be General.

New York, Sept. 11.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Business grows better in all ways. A steady increase in production, in working force and in the power of the people to purchase is the feature which overshadows all others.

A gain of 12 per cent in one month in the output of pig iron, with knowledge that half a dozen other furnaces are preparing to resume, and that unsold stocks have been reduced 14,000 tons weekly in August, indicating a consumption of about 190,000 tons.

Wheat has risen 6 cents the past week in answer to the daily increasing foreign demand. While wheat receipts at Chicago have been breaking records, receipts at all Western ports are for the week a little below last year's.

The final report of The Financial Chronicle makes the last year's crop of cotton 8,714,611 bales, consumption by Southern mills, 1,204,282, and by Northern, 1,833,000. This, with exports and reduction of stocks here and abroad, indicates a larger world's consumption of American cotton than ever before. While the yield promises to much exceed that consumption, The Chronicle believes it cannot yet be safely predicted, as the crop is late. Northern mills are consuming very largely, with a continuing demand for goods which has advanced the prices of many.

With enormous speculative sales of wool which appear to constitute most of the market at Boston, there is also more buying there and elsewhere by the woolen mills, which are enjoying an extraordinary demand for goods at prices averaging not 10 per cent higher than were paid early in the year.

Failures for the week have been 215 in the United States, against 316 last year, and 35 in Canada, against 47 last year.

THAT DIRE CRASH

In Which Thirty Were Killed Yesterday.

NEGLIGENCE AGAIN THE CAUSE OF THE CATASTROPHE.

The Ruins Burned and Awful Scenes Result.

Newcastle, Colo., Sept. 11.—The worst wreck in the history of the state of Colorado occurred at 12:25 yesterday morning on the track of the Denver and Rio Grande, and the Colorado Midland railways, one and a half miles west of here. After 12 hours' incessant work by the wrecking crews in clearing away the debris and recovering the bodies of those who perished, it is yet impossible to more than estimate the loss of life, and not even those known to be dead have been identified. The names of many of the unfortunates will never be known, and it is possible that the number killed will always be in doubt. From the best information obtainable fully 30 persons are believed to have perished, while 155 have been taken out of the wreck suffering from serious injuries.

The wreck was caused by a head-end collision between a passenger train and a special stock train. So terrific was the collision that both engines, the baggage and express cars, smoker and day coaches and two stock cars were totally demolished and the track torn up for several rods in both directions.

To add to the horror of the scene the wreck caught fire and burned so rapidly that many passengers pinned beneath the debris were burned to death before help could reach them.

The most generally accepted theory of the cause of the wreck seems to be that Conductor Burbank of the Midland special, anticipating the time of the passenger train, undertook to steal a station and beat the passenger into Newcastle. Burbank escaped uninjured, and upon orders from Coroner Clark has been placed under arrest.

ABNORMALLY HOT.

Boston, Sept. 11.—Reports received in this city indicate the prevalence of midsummer heat throughout New England. It is especially severe in Maine, Waterville announcing a temperature of 101 degrees yesterday afternoon and Augusta 10-.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

a speedy cure for the most obstinate cough. It *cannot* fail

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar acts like magic for a cough or any throat or bronchial trouble. Ask your druggist.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

EXCITEMENT AT BROCKTON

The Game Fraught With Many Sensational Incidents.

Nichols Saves the Bostons From Defeat—Various Matters on the General Sporting Field.

Brockton, Mass., Sept. 11.—Brockton is jubilant over the baseball situation. The home team made it seven straight from New Bedford yesterday afternoon, and with the news that Newport had been goose-egged by Fall River, the fans had much to glory in. Yesterday's game was attended by serious results to two hard-working, conscientious players, and it was but a short time after they had been hurt that the game was called on account of further injury to the visiting players, and forfeited to Brockton.

In the fifth Magoon knocked a high foul fly for which Callopy and Wiley started. They got under the ball at the same time and collided heavily. Callopy was the first to rise with the assistance of the other players, and two doctors were rushed on the field. He was bleeding freely from a severe cut on the head over the temple. He was obliged to quit the game. Wiley had two front teeth knocked out and another broken. He was, besides, rudely shaken and unfit to continue. The game was delayed a considerable time while the injured players were being treated and their places filled. The visitors were helpless without them.

When going on the field for the opening of the seventh, Glen fell and badly sprained his ankle at second base. Another long wait followed, but the player's ankle was so painful that he could not step on it, and Manager McDermott decided to quit.

Brockton	0 0 1 2 1 3—7
New Bedford	0 0 0 2 2 0—4

MONARCHS OF THE TURF.

Medford, Mass., Sept. 11.—Arrangements are all perfected for the great pacing contest at Mystic park this afternoon between Star Pointer and Joe Patchen, and as the indications are that the weather will be fine, a large crowd is expected. The horses are both in the pink of condition and the track this morning looked fit for a royal battle. It has been a matter of doubt whether or not Ed Geers would drive Patchen in the race, but he telegraphed last night that he should surely be here and hold the ribbons. McClary will be behind Star Pointer, and everybody expects a grand race.

ATHLETIC CLUB'S ANNUAL.

Portsmouth, N. H., Sept. 11.—The Portsmouth Athletic club observed its 10th anniversary yesterday afternoon and evening with festivities and sports participated in by 200 members of the club. A two-mile bicycle race among members of the club was won by C. E. Tilton. A baseball game between married men and single men was won by the former, 10 to 16. Last night a banquet was enjoyed at the club house, at which many invited guests were present.

NARRAGANSETT PARK RACES.

Providence, Sept. 11.—There was an attendance of 6000 people at the trotting races at Narragansett park yesterday afternoon. Fernwood took the 2:24 trot after Corn Carlton had two heats to her credit; Philip G won the 2:19 pace in three straight heats. Robert J and John R. Gentry were hitched in double harness and exhibited in front of the grandstand. Director Flower lowered her record from 2:20 to 2:19 1-2.

BILLIARD CONTEST.

New York, Sept. 11.—The result of the billiard contest at Daly's last night follows: Kerhau, 1000 points, making a total for the week of 5000. His best run was 718, and his average 83 1-3; McLaughlin, 96, making a total for the week of 3292. His best run was 33, and his average 8. The game will conclude tonight.

FRANKLIN PARK RACES.

Saugus, Mass., Sept. 11.—There was a small attendance at Franklin park yesterday to witness the conclusion of the unfinished races of Thursday. Nelson won the unfinished 2:17 pace, while it was easy work for Crazy Boy to capture the 2:15 trot.

HAD A BAD SPILL.

Springfield, Mass., Sept. 11.—While training for his 20-mile race with Lesna next Wednesday, Jimmie Michael and three of his pacemakers on a triplet sustained a bad spill. None is seriously hurt.

BICYCLE RACES CANCELLED.

Concord, N. H., Sept. 11.—Manager Crapo has cancelled his New England circuit bicycle racing date of Sept. 29 on account of the poor support given his Labor day meet in this city.

POLICE AND M'COY-RYAN FIGHT.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 11.—Mayor McGuire yesterday stated that he would order an investigation of the police stopping the McCoy-Ryan fight on Wednesday night.

BOMBS EXPLODED.

Ferrol, Spain, Sept. 11.—A serious dynamite bomb outrage was committed yesterday at St. Martin, about three miles from Ferrol. Bombs were exploded simultaneously outside the residences of the mayor and the magistrate of the town. Great damage was done by the explosion. In the confusion which followed the miscreants escaped.

Ferrol, of which St. Martin is a suburb, is a seaport town, and one of the principal naval arsenals of Spain. It is in the province of Coruna, on the north arm of the Bay of Betanzos.

BAD MISHAP TO BICYCLIST.

Derby, Conn., Sept. 11.—George Brown, a rising young lawyer, was probably fatally injured last night by being thrown from his bicycle under a trolley car. The accident happened on the Housatonic bridge in Shelton, and was due to Brown's efforts to cross the track to avoid danger. He was dragged about 10 feet under the car, and sustained a deep gash on the head. One arm was so badly crushed as to necessitate amputation, and the other one was fractured.

MONKEY MADE MERRY.

A Chimpanzee That Went Out For a Holiday and Had a Good Time.

A big monkey got free from the Norris Bros.' show at Bridgeport, Conn., recently and invaded the homes of residents near by. In the residence of Charles Howley it entered the servants' rooms and frightened them into hysterics. They thought the creature was a wild man covered with hair.

Out of a window the monkey made its escape, but only to enter the residence of George Benham. There it crept into the apartments of Mrs. Griffin, who was asleep. She was awakened, and fled, screaming, through the house, while the chimpanzee capered up and down stairs, grinning and chattering. Suddenly, however, having found another open window, it bounded out and went into the home of Mrs. Sturgis Beers and almost scared her into fits. With cries of "Murder!" she sought refuge under a bed, but not until the monkey had torn off her nightrobe and fled to the residence of Mrs. Thompson, next door, where he broke the panes of a window and got inside, but only to quickly emerge.

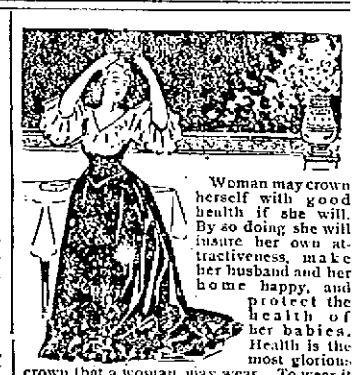
No sooner had he disappeared than showmen with dogs gave chase to the chimpanzee, which was running away on the roofs of houses. Incautiously the fugitive slipped down a ladder into Daniel Davenport's back yard, whence it darted into the cellar of the house. There it was made prisoner.—Exchange.

Terrier Commits Suicide.

A lot of boys began teasing Rosario Brugognone's Scotch terrier Frank, in West Thirtieth street, New York, one afternoon recently. Then they set some other dogs upon him. The other dogs chased him about until he was in a frenzy of fear. He ran into a tenement and up to the top floor. Seeing an open window filled with geraniums, Frank deliberately jumped through it. He knocked down the geraniums, dropped to the sidewalk and lay moaning with a broken back. He was put out of his agony.

First class printing done at this office.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.



Woman may crown herself with good health if she will. By so doing she will insure her own attractiveness, make her husband and her home happy, and protect the health of her babies. Health is the most glorious crown that a woman may wear. To wear it she must take proper care of herself, and see to it that the delicate organs that are distinctly feminine are always healthy and strong. Thousands of women fall short of good health in this one respect, and as a result soon become but wrecks of their former selves. A woman cannot long retain her general health who is suffering from weakness and disease of the organs that make wifehood and motherhood possible. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription acts directly on these organs. It makes them well and strong. It prepares a woman to be a wife and mother. It does away with the discomforts of the expectant period and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. All good druggists sell it.

"I am glad," writes Mrs. Louisa Arthurs, of Ostwalt, Iredell Co., N. C., "to express my gratitude to you for the benefits I have received from your medicines. After the birth of my second child I was stricken with derangement of the stomach and liver and a full line of female weaknesses. For seven years I suffered untold misery. Then my husband, J. S. Arthurs, sent for a copy of your 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' The book described my sufferings so plainly that I purchased bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' and a vial of 'Pleasant Pellets.' Our doctor pronounced my case hopeless, and laid aside your medicines, calling them nostrums, and for six months I lay under his disgusting treatment. At the end of this time I commenced taking your medicine and improved very fast. I was soon able to do my housework. My baby thrived fast, and is to-day the healthiest child I have. Your medicine saved my life. My recovery was astonishing. I recommend your medicines constantly."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure Constipation.

DR. KELLEY SURGEON DENTIST. PAINLESS EXTRACTING. OPPOSITE THE MONUMENT.

Sick Bicycles

No matter what the cause of the ailment, we guarantee a cure in every case. A corps of skilled physicians constantly in attendance.

Geo. H. Bachelder

23 P. O. Ave. beside new P. O. Telephone 567-3.

R. J. MOWER, PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER and OPTICIAN 285 Central Street.

THESE brands of White Lead (see list) are not made by any patent or quick process, but by the "old Dutch" process of slow corrosion. They are the best; are the standard, and have been for years. Protect your interests by making sure the brand is right.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH, Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

EVERY WOMAN

Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get

Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. Sent anywhere, $1.00. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

Sold at Goodale's Drug Store, the best and cheapest place in Lowell for drugs and medicines, 212 CENTRAL STREET.

KEEP YOUR BOWELS STRONG ALL SUMMER!

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

A tablet now and then will prevent diarrhoea, dysentery, all summer complaints, causing easy, natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 275

FURNITURE

Get it Now and Secure

ABSOLUTELY FREE one of our GRAND PREMIUM BOOKS

When your cash purchases amount to TWENTY-FIVE Dollars, you can select from such works as

STORY OF MAN — PEOPLE'S HISTORY OF UNITED STATES
HEROES OF DARK CONTINENT — AND OTHERS

REMEMBER, Our Prices are as Low as the Lowest.

PETER DAVEY,

Undertaker and Furniture Dealer,

134 Market Street - - - Opposite Palmer

TELEPHONE: RESIDENCE, 458-2; STORE 314-2.

CATELY & PEARSON, SOLICITORS OF PATENTS

Patents obtained. Patent law a specialty. 44 HILDRETH BUILDING.

You Have Struck the Right Place

When you have found

PETER WATSON'S

Celebrated Bakeries

For if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at

52 TO 60 CHARLES STREET AND 465 LAWRENCE STREET.

If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings a specialty.

WHEN YOU ARE THIRSTY

Call at George W. Enright at

11 MIDDLESEX STREET,

Where nothing but the best Wines and Liquors are kept and Jones' and Hetz's Ales are on draught. We keep no other brands. There are the best.

GEORGE W. ENRIGHT, Prop.

Peter H. Savage

Undertaker & Funeral Director

(69 WORTHEN ST.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION 614-4.

Calls, night or day, promptly attended to. Carriages furnished for weddings and christenings.

Save $100 ON A Piano

Buy the manufacturer's and save the dealers' profits. Five leading makes. Square pianos, $15 and upwards; uprights, $150 and upwards. We lead on low prices and easy terms.

Doll Piano Co.,

Associate Building, 322 Merrimack Street SAMUEL ORR, Manager.

THERE ARE DIAMONDS

And DIAMONDS. When you want the latter call on

J. D. CRANT,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler, 64 Merrimack Street.

Also, if your watch is not pleasing you, we understand and can rectify any displacement at short notice.

J. H. COSTELLO, CARPENTER and JOBBER

120 LAWRENCE STREET.

All order promptly attended to.

Rattle and Bang

over pavement stones and railroad tracks—perhaps the old carriage will hold together for a few weeks longer—but the chances are against it, unless you have the necessary repairs made NOW.

A few dollars for repairs will put it in shape for the rest of this season and perhaps next. Isn't it worth while to consider this question with us. We repair all kinds of carriages.

The SAWYER CARRIAGE COMPANY KITSON BUILDING.

School Shoes

Are Our Specialties This Week.

Misses' Hand-made, Spring Heel, in Kid and Cloth Tip, Button or Lace, $1.25 a pair.

Youths' Lace Shoes $1 a pair.

Men's Lace Shoes, $1.25 a pair.

The quality of stock and wear these goods possess cannot be secured at the above prices when these are gone.

J. J. LONERGAN,

215 DUTTON STREET.

LARGE, ELEGANT Boarding and Lodging House on one of the main streets for sale or will exchange for a cottage in city.

DONOVAN & MANSUR,

Room 1, Swan Building, 28 Central street Lowell, Mass. Telephone 406-4.

NEXT SATURDAY

Is Quarter Day at

WASHINGTON SAVINGS BANK

Don't Delay Depositing.

4 Per Cent.

COMPOUNDED SEMI-ANNUALLY.

273 Central and 4 Corham, LOWELL, MASS.

WANTED

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

THE REED BIRD SEASON.

Shooting Now In Vogue In Many Eastern States. Thousands of Hunters Among the Marshes and Along the Rivers.

During the month of September a majority of the eastern states lift their protecting hands from the rails and reedbirds, and the "season," which means everything to the rank and file of gunners, is officially open. Thousands of ardent sportsmen eagerly await the dawn of the appointed day in September when every one who considers himself a rail or reedbird shooter must put in an appearance in the grand parade which sweeps into the chosen haunts of these feathered autumnal visitors.

In the vocabulary of every hunter rails and reedbirds are inseparably coupled, yet how widely different are the

SHOOTING REEDBIRDS.

birds bearing the names, so different that there can be no comparison drawn other than to say that the similarity ends in the fact that both are birds.

The reedbird, as he is called, is a highly respectable member of polite society along about this time of year, and as he waxes corpulent upon the nourishing reed seed or wild rice of the river he is indeed an honored guest at rich men's tables. Along in the spring of the year the "reedle" makes a temporary appearance in these parts in a very swell role. Then he is the bobolink, and, grandly gay in his black, white and golden plumage, he seeks pleasant grassfields in which to conduct his love affairs.

Then he is as dainty as can be, glossy and slender and quite a feathered nabob, with a flutelike call of three pretty notes. The female keeps a coat of black and yellow and journeys with her resplendent lord into the wide stretches of grassy hills that mark the approach to the Canadian border. There the young are reared, and there they swagger around until September ripens the wild rice.

From this time on the bobolink loses all self respect. He no longer cares for pretty fields of grass or for orchards laden with fruit. Away he flies to the riverside, followed, of course, by wife and children, and then all hands begin a course of gluttony that would put an ancient Roman plutocrat to blush. Gone is the pretty black, white and buff plumage, gone the slender form and gone the pretty mellow note. In their place come a businesslike coat of buff and black and a coarse "link," that seem to have some trouble wading through the fattened neck.

Now they collect in great flocks and move lazily around the marshes and meadows, getting fatter each day and consequently more in demand for gridiron seances. Their gluttony is their ruin, for as long as the food supply holds out they hang around, while the steady crack of the fowling piece decimates their ranks and makes it decidedly interesting for the gunners.

As the time of the autumnal equinox approaches the birds gather in immense flocks, and the very first blow of the cold storm sends them away to the southward, where as ricebirds they again pose as citizens of importance and are spitted by the thousands to fittingly mark a southern epicure's holiday.

The means of killing the reedbird are legion. The small boy sneaks up on the "squatters" as they feed and slaughters them, and the real sportsman picks them off as they fly over the marsh at a medium height when alarmed by the presence of men. At morning and evening, too, they fly by regular courses, and during these periods gunners who lie concealed in line of the flights do fearful execution.

It is the genuine mud walloper, bushwhacker and pot hunter that really mows the birds down. This merry gentleman tramps around in the muddy ooze and, concealed by the high reeds, sneaks up on a feeding bunch of birds and lets loose with a miniature cannon at the quiet game. He is generally a native of the neighborhood in which he operates, for he must know the treacherous places of the marsh well, and the product of his labor brings all the way from 50 cents to $1 a dozen.

Along the river, where the birds mostly congregate, some men who make a business of reedbird shooting operate from blinds. First they plant millet, which the birds like, and then they arrange some bushes for resting places for the victims. The birds feed and then gather for a pink tea on the bushes, at about which time they fall dead. The shooters, concealed in a convenient blind, just slaughter them in cold blood.

The rail, or sora, is a very peculiar sort of chap, unlike anything else in the feathered kingdom and all in one breath the smartest and most stupid bird of them all. He is a very pretty fellow, too, with a back of soft, mottled brown and a breast of ashen gray. His abbreviated tail and long green skinned legs are quite in keeping with his general make up. He is such a versatile sort of fellow that he can swim, run or fly with seemingly equal facility.

Just where the rail comes from or whence he goes is about as much of a mystery as the present whereabouts of the Flying Dutchman. Everybody that has ever hunted him has a theory, but after each theory has been discussed the question is as far from being settled as ever. The birds doubtless breed all along the water courses of the middle and eastern states, but where the favored locality is none can tell. All the shooters know is that they come and go when they please, as they please and when no man sees them.

All along the Delaware bay and river are the marshes frequented by the rail. The reeds grow thick at numerous places on both shores, while along the scores of tributaries are miles upon miles of tangled reeds and water plants of all kinds in which the birds have to hide. They are never seen in company, are always solitary and stealthy and are more ready to run with powerful legs than to fly with rounded pinions.

When startled, they invariably resort to running, if such a course is possible, and beyond any question more escape by running, hidden in the vegetation, than are started by the hunters. They are curious creatures and will often run directly to any peculiar noise and proceed to investigate it from a tangle screened point of vantage.

Their bill is green and quite soft. Therefore nature provides for them a soft diet in the form of seeds of reeds and other plants that lie soaking in the damp or wet marshes until gathered by the birds. They feed at low tide, roaming about over the mud and daintily gathering in such food as suits their fancy. As high water approaches they seek high ground or play about among the fallen seeds and marshes.

It is at high water that the rail shooter seeks his game. True mud wallopers with dogs chase the birds through the mud at low tide, but the real rail shooter scorns to do anything of this kind. With him rail hunting is the finest sport in the world, and it surely has many advantages over other kinds of shooting, since the shooter does no work, and if birds are fairly plenty he is kept amply busy.

A light skiff or bateau is the first requisite for rail shooting; then, most important of all, a good "shover" or "pusher" to propel the boat through the reedy tangles by means of a long pole, with a pronged end. Equipped with these requisites and a gun that will throw light charges of fine shot evenly, the shooter seeks the marshes, and as the tide makes up the pusher forces the boat in among the reeds and vines.

The shooter stands firing amidships, while the pusher, mounted on the stern deck, sends the boat along through the marsh, over and anon thrashing out a thickly tangled place that looks a likely cover for a rail. The birds cannot secrete themselves so well at high water, and as the boat approaches they will jump up and fly, generally rising within a few yards of the shooter.

The flight of this bird is at best slow and awkward, and any ordinary gunner who can stand steadily in a boat should kill nearly all that jump. They go straight enough, but have a habit of suddenly alighting after going ten or a dozen yards that is very provoking to the amateur, especially if he fires at about the time the bird drops. It is invariably a miss, but the unlatiated is just about certain to insist that he killed the bird.

Unless the tide is high enough to allow the boat to be moved readily, flushing a bird the second time is a rather difficult matter. If the gunner only wounds the bird, it is generally almost as well to let him go and look for another, for he knows more than a basketful of tricks of concealment. He will dive and hang on with his feet to herbage on the bottom, only putting his bill above the surface, or he will run like a fiend and make for some inaccessible place in a twinkling.

Indications for the coming season are very fair, birds being reported quite plentiful in many places. Reedbirds, too, are around the marshes in great numbers, and, taken all in all, the outlook for good sport is bright. Boats and pushers can always be secured at river and bay side towns, and with a fairly high tide there is no better kind of sport with a gun.

The pushers are the real kings of the marsh. Without a good one the best shot that ever lived would be powerless, while a very ordinary shot in the hands of an able shover is likely to bag the game.

MICHAEL, THE WELSH RAREBIT.

Here is the latest and best portrait of little Michael, the phenomenal racing bicyclist. This wonderful follower of a pacemaking wheel is a native of Wales. Among the circuit chasers he is known as the Welsh Rarebit. Last year he came to America and liked the country so well that he returned again this season. By his performances recently he established new records for the 31, 32 and 33 mile marks. He is 20 years old, weighs 102 pounds and looks like a 15-year-old boy.

PROFITS OF BASEBALL.

Big Winnings of the Boston Club. Money Derived From Various Sources --- Gains and Losses of League Teams.

Of all the League baseball clubs the Boston team earns more money in a season and will earn more this season than any other team in the League.

It is singular that Messrs. Soden, Conant and Billings, the owners of the Boston Baseball club, never accompany the stand. Mr. Billings generally sits alone. He prefers his own company to that of any other when witnessing an exciting contest, for thus his comments will not clash with those of anybody else.

No club owners in the country watch the ticket gate more sharply than those in Boston. Mr. Conant has entire charge of this department, and woe to him who is trying to work his way into the grounds on a bluff. Formerly the passes of a visiting club were good, but now the home club is supposed to issue passes.

The free list of the Boston club is far greater than any one would imagine and is greater now than ever before in the history of the game. No season tickets are sold by the club, but two forms of season passes are issued. One is in coupon form, a ticket being torn from the book both at the entrance gate and at the pavilion. The other is in card form and is good for admission and the grand stand during the entire season. The season passes are supposed to be untransferable, yet the tickets are often handed over to a friend. The directors have wrestled hard with this problem and generally with less success than with more.

The club runs its own printing machine, and all the cards are printed on the ground. It derives all the profits from this source, which in such a season as the present will exceed $5,000.

The refreshment privilege is sold and realizes very handsomely. In New York there was a sharp competition for the ground privileges, and they were finally sold for $7,000. It can be easily imagined what an immense amount of business must be done before this sum is cleared. Beer is openly sold at the bars and on the benchers in New York. Two bars are run, one in the rear of the grand stand and the other underneath. Waiters pass along the benchers with trays of glasses filled with foaming beverages, and on a hot day it takes barrels of lager to supply the thirsty. Soft drinks are also sold in New York, fruit, sandwiches and candy, there being no lack of anything which will tempt the pocketbook.

Another source of revenue is the fence advertising, which amounts to a very respectable figure. The Boston club gets very good prices for its spaces.

The Boston club this year will receive enough from its grand stand to pay for its salaries for the season and a sum from its privileges ample to cover all the traveling expenses of the club. It is easy to see that at the least computation the owners of the club will divide $100,000 this year.

All clubs are not as fortunate as Boston, however. It is the winner who gets the spoils. The clubs up in the race will be the only money makers, but no club will come near making the money that Boston will get.

New York had a prosperous year last season, but will do far better this year and will be at least $50,000 ahead.

Baltimore will also clear that figure, and Mr. John T. Brush, one of the best money makers the game ever knew, will get a handsome income from baseball.

Philadelphia has more money sunk in its plant than any other club. It costs more to run the Philadelphia grounds one day than the Boston grounds a week, so extensive is the equipment. With a winning club Philadelphia would coin money, but the patrons have no use for a loser. The poor playing of the team and the absence of team discipline will cost the owners a pretty penny this year.

Pittsburg, usually a money maker, is not in that class this year, owing to the poor showing of the club.

Chicago will not make a barrel of money, but will have a balance on the right side of the ledger, thanks to Sunday games.

One of the most expensive clubs in the country is the Cleveland club. Few clubs, if any, pay higher salaries. The attendance at home has been very meager, despite the fact that Sunday games have been played, and the season must be very disappointing to Mr. Robison, who is the most liberal magnate in the business and the most popular. Brooklyn is another big loser. The club has not been more successful under Mr. Barnie than it was under Mr. Foutz. The owners of the club do not stint their manager in the least in expenditures, but they are very sore that they have had so little to show for their money.

Both the Cleveland and Brooklyn clubs cost more in salaries than the Boston club, yet the showing on the diamond has not been at all proportionate to the salaries paid.

E. C. BREDIN.

The half mile running championship of the world was recently decided at Stamford Bridge, London, Edgar Chichester Bredin upholding the honor of England against C. H. Kilpatrick, the American, who holds the record of 1m. 53 2-5s. From the start Kilpatrick led, his advantage at the end of the first quarter mile, covered in 57 seconds, being about four yards. Bredin, when 40 yards from home, with a grand effort went to the front and won by about three yards in 1m. 55¾s.

Few would imagine that the Washington club paid the limit to ten of its players, but such has been the case this season, yet the club is in the eleventh place. The club has been a great disappointment to Mr. Wagner this year, for he was very confident at the beginning of the season that it would land close to the first division.

Louisville has done far better than it did last season, thanks to the good work of the club in the home games.

St. Louis has lived in the usual hand to mouth way and is nothing more than a drag to the League. It is a mystery how the club meets its obligations, and it has long been the general opinion that it is only a matter of time when the franchise will find its way into new hands. With a change in ownership St. Louis would be a first class ball city.

OPENING OF THE FOOTBALL EVENTS FOR 1897.

Football devotees are to be found on every hand preparing for the coming season and awaiting its opening eagerly. From the present outlook the season on the gridiron this year will be the greatest that has been seen since the introduction of the game to popularity some five years ago, since which time it has continuously grown until today it stands second only to baseball. It is doubtful if even baseball arouses such consuming interest among those who follow it, although, of course, the interest in baseball is more widespread.

What is interesting the crack is, What style of game is to be played this year? This is a question which requires careful consideration, for upon its answer depends the course which the captains and coachers of the various teams must take in preparing their charges for the contests of the year. If a kicking game is to be played, they must prepare for it; if a game of close formations, they must learn how to stop them; if a strategic open play game, they must learn how to anticipate the plays of their opponents while originating new ideas for their own use to surprise and disconcert the enemy. These questions are being revolved at this time in the minds of all coachers, and upon the answers they find depends to a certain extent the

success of the team, for it is that much time gained if they can correctly anticipate the development of the year.

The first question to be considered in answering a query of this kind is, Are any changes of rules likely? At first thought one would at once answer "No" unhesitatingly. An instant's consideration, however, would lead one to doubt whether that hasty answer was the true one. It is not so certain that rule

changes may not be made. It is unlikely, to be sure, but they may be.

If they are, it is likely that they will only be made after a most interesting discussion, in which there may be some hot feeling stirred up. The likelihood of a change depends upon Yale and Princeton. Harvard and Pennsylvania are both opposed to any change of rules, although both, in a spirit of fairness to the others, would agree to consult with Yale and Princeton on the subject if they were requested to do so, for the changes could only be made on the pretext of improving the game, and no college could refuse to co-operate in such a cause.

The changes, if one stops to analyze them, have in the past been made with the object of facilitating the style of game practiced by one's own college and restricting the possibilities of development along the lines followed by another. This condition is unfortunate, for the first rule of amateur sport—fairness—should teach that the development of the game along any line is to be welcomed, and the restrictions placed upon the game should be placed upon it for no other reason than to facilitate that development.

Yale and Princeton in the past three years have shown a desire to draw the

knits of the game closer and to revert more nearly to the game as played a decade ago. Harvard and Pennsylvania, on the other hand, have sought to retain and develop all the new ideas which have been introduced. They give scope for marvelous development of the strategy of the play and place a premium on brain over muscle. They are enlightening.

The desire of Yale and Princeton has led in the past conferences to put a restriction on the placing of the men in the line. Princeton strove to fix all seven rushers on the line, while Harvard and Pennsylvania sought to maintain an absolute freedom in the matter. A compromise was agreed upon whereby five men should be allowed on the line and no more.

Abuse of a Healthful Pastime.

Reports of deaths due to bicycle riding are becoming a not unusual feature of the news of the day, and as a consequence cries have been raised in some quarters against the wheel, which has been characterized as a deadly plaything that only the most robust athlete can safely use. This is absurd. Violent exercise of any kind is dangerous. Persons who have any organic disease should not attempt to rush a wheel up a steep grade. The truth as to the wheel and the health of those who ride it is that it is good if properly used. In many cases it has been a substantial aid in the development of strength and vitality. On the other hand, there are men and women and boys and girls whose health has been seriously injured by excessive indulgence in cycling.

Harvard Clings to Lehman.

Captain Goodrich of the Harvard oarsmen says that Coach Lehman feels bad over the defeat at Poughkeepsie, but that he is not a quitter and will try again. Goodrich blames not the English coach, but says it lay with the men in the boat. "I never," continued the captain, "sat in such a boat. There was not a particle of life in it. The men were like so much ballast." Next year Goodrich intends to have a host of candidates to draw from.

A PIGEON TIMING CLOCK.

At St. Louis shortly, in the Mound City Homing Pigeon club's races, an automatic clock will be used to time the races for the first time in the United States. This will do away with the old method of each competitor appointing a man to time the other's birds and if it proves a success will result in a change all over the country. The members of the club have been at work on the device for the last six months, and after finishing it they turned the apparatus over to Otto E. Bashr, who suggested some minor changes and then completed enough of the machines to supply the members.

The clock itself is an ordinary round alarm affair, and the necessary changes are very simple, consisting of only three extra pieces. The whole thing is worked by a small copper tag, which is fastened around the bird's leg before it is turned loose. A slot is cut into the side of the clock, and a flat tube is soldered so as to permit of the tags being dropped into it, going entirely out of sight. Over the top of the wire is fitted a wire, which, when it is pressed in, stops the clock and at the same time locks the copper tag, which has been previously put into the slot so that it is impossible to get it out again. When the wire is pushed in far enough to stop the machinery, it is so far in that it cannot be withdrawn again without opening the clock. While the machinery is very simple and therefore not liable to get out of order it has worked beautifully so far as tested.

Mrs. Oliphant of West Cowes, England, owns and races a small yacht which is designated at a 2½ rater. Her owner has been remarkably successful in winning prizes, and with her first racing boat, the Mikpa, a one rater, she won in 1894 the first prize at the Ryde regatta. Mrs. Oliphant's most successful boat was Zivolo, which in 1895 captured 32 flags and 19 first prizes.

THE LOWELL SUN

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.
SUN BUILDING,
Merrimack Square, Lowell, Mass.
Per Year, $3.00. Per Month, 25c.

THE SUN IS
A Member of the Associated Press

Would it be presumptuous to ask if Murderer Kelley's contract with Satan was in writing?

The city government of Fall River seems to be in danger of being investigated out of existence.

The telephone company is putting its wires on Branch street underground. The job will cost perhaps $5000, but it will pay in the long run.

George T. Angell, who keeps track of such things says that there were 10,630 murders in the United States last year. What an argument that is for insurance companies and greater police protection.

His Honor, Mayor Courtney, is a member of the committee on resolutions for the democratic state convention at Worcester, September 28. This causes his Lowell friends to inquire whether he has become lukewarm in his advocacy of the gold standard and the free silver men to inquire whether he has accepted the Chicago platform.

The silver democrats of Boston intend to declare vacant the seat of Hon. John W. Corcoran in the national democratic committee. Mr. Harrity was ousted by the Pennsylvania democrats and he was not more recreant to the democratic cause than was Corcoran. Down with the traitors to democracy! Down with Corcoran! Declare his seat vacant, and let a loyal democrat take his place.

THE MAYORALTY CONTEST.

The local mayoralty contest will wax warm this year, as between the political parties, not merely in consideration of the mayor's position but because the incoming mayor will have the appointment of a license commissioner to succeed Mr. Rice. Republicans will work with all their might to elect the party nominee, whether he be Bennett or Howe, or Lawton or Putnam, or Marston. The liquor dealers are, of course out of politics, but yet most of them can be relied upon to take a hand in the fight to preserve the statu quo. Of course if a democratic mayor be elected, he will appoint a democrat for a license comissioner, and already certain elements can be seen laying their wires to control the next mayor and thereby the appointment of a license commissioner. It is to be hoped that the liquor question will not again be brought up and made the issue upon which our municipal election will be decided. Our advice is to pick the best democratic candidate, as he will be most likely to make the best selection for license commissioner.

MUCH THAT ISN'T SO.

It's so if it's in the News, if it isn't in the News, it isn't so.—Waltham News.

This is an enlargement upon the Shibboleth adopted by the New York Sun in its palmy days and afterwards appropriated by numerous ephemeral newspapers throughout the country, each of which claimed that everything published in their columns "was so." The motto "If you see it in the Squeedunk Times, it's so," is not a very elegant expression although in meaning it is quite presumptuous, for there is scarcely a paper published that does not make misstatements of some kind almost in every issue. At the very time when the New York Sun was using this cry its contemporaries getting ahead of it by publishing more news, and by making fewer erroneous statements. Even in our own city a short-lived contemporary that made dubious claims to being a newspaper, passed out of existence with this cry substituted for the dead rattle in its throat. And hence it is quite plain that extravagant claims will not prolong the life of a newspaper any more than understating a person's age will stave off death. And so it is, that we look upon this new peripharsis of a hackneyed motto by the Waltham News, as absurdly ridiculous. Scanning the columns of the News, we find much that is not so, especially on the money question, and if we accept the paper's claim that every thing outside its columns "isn't so," then we must conclude that an infinitesimally small fraction of the entities of life, and even of passing events are really "so." If this absurdity must be swallowed by the readers of the Waltham News in order to establish that paper's claim to veracity, we doubt not that the most obtuse will readily perceive that in the language of mathematics the latter is a negative quantity. When two papers, each using this motto of infallibility, made contradictory statements the readers were left in a dilemma to decide which, if any was so, or if both were equally false. Such a contention reminds us of a road between two towns, which was said to be down hill for its entire length in both directions. It is upon a statement of this kind the Waltham News claims the confidence of its readers. It may win confidence, but not by this preposterous motto.

SCROFULA in its worst form yields to the blood cleansing power of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands of cases have been perfectly **CURED.**

SUNBEAMS

MY PET THE PARROT.

HOW HE RELATED THE STRANGE STORY OF HIS LIFE.

Two Hundred Years Old and a Veritable Imp of Satan—Master of Thirteen Languages and More Than Twenty Dialects and a Wise Old Cove.

Just how I came into possession of that parrot I decline to state. For into the night I sat alone with pipe and glass pondering various methods to rid myself of my unwelcome guest, who sat near me with head on one side, surveying me with what seemed an evil and triumphant leer, a veritable feathered monster, a spectre as ominous as the raven on the bust of Pallas above the poet's chamber door.

And as we sat there in this uncongenial fellowship the bird began talking to me, discoursing of its past life.

"I am 200 years old mostly," it remarked, with a kind of cackling laugh. "I've been nearly all over the earth and speak 13 languages, with more than 20 dialects. I'm a very wise old cove, and I know everything that's on. I was born, sahib, in a tamarind tree in Pujab, India, and at a very early age I acquired all the esoteric mysteries of theosophy as the experimenting subject of a genuine mahatma. On all the transcendental problems of the soul I am away up in G. For example, sahib, I can tell you exactly what you were in your previous states of existence. Back in the silurian age you were a pachyderm, with club feet. During the flood you were a sea serpent, with an abnormal tendency to discover yourself to Noah at inopportune times. Later you became a sacred ass in Egypt and as such lived to a ripe old age, but died of overfeeding and became a Roman campaign orator. Then you were burned for a heretic in Spain and hanged for a cutpurse in England. I can remember well when you were Wamba, the king's fool. And now you are—but we'll let that pass. We were fated from the first to meet. You would hardly recognize me in this disguise of a parrot as one of satan's ablest lieutenants, but such I am. And nothing can ever part us now."

"Out upon you, lying fiend!" I cried in a rage.

"Por Dios, senor!" the parrot returned savagely, lapsing into Spanish. "You may yet feel a buchilla in your back, mi amigo, if you don't guard your tongue. When I was still young, I became the property of a Spanish bandit, and there was death for a hard word. Santissima Maria, what a life that was, senor! We hid in the arroyos and cut down the Moors as they passed. How many—quien sabe! Thousands maybe. Que diosbosa soy! Gilberto gave me to his little Josefa that night when she found him with a blade in his own back, and it was I that told her who had done the deed. Gilberto himself did not know, for the blow had come from behind. So I told her it was her rival, the pretty Benita, and that very night she killed Benita and herself too. And it I lied—well, caramba, it is all the same in a hundred years. Then the fat monk, Francisco, took me, he who drank himself of Aguardiente por el amor de buenos Dios, as he said gloomily. I overturned the flight on him one night, and he was so full of alcohol that he blew up."

"Your opinion on earth is murder, then?" I queried fiercely.

"Vrin, mon ami!" exclaimated the demon. "Have it as you will. I flew to France. Sacre bleu! Zere es more excitements zere, monsieur. Ze kingdom ees tottering. I presents myself to ze magnifique poet, Jean Petard. Bleu! He vill preach to me ze doctrine of ze proletaire. He vill read me ze thrilling poems of leebertee! Mon Dieu, how he rave! How he shake hees feest toward ze Tuileries when no one see and say, 'Vive la republique!' Ha! ha! I laugh as I sink of heem. He was so beeg, so fat, so poetical. Ah, le renomme, le puissant et le mouit honorable chevalier du le bourgeoisie! Ha! ha! Today ze Bastille falls. Ze cannille are in ze streets; zey shout, zey swear. Hola! From ze window of Jean Petard I scream: 'Vive le roi! Vive le roi!' Ma foi! Ze curses on Jean Petard! Zey sink eet heem. 'Vive le roi!' I cry. Hola! Zey climb ze stair, zey break ze door, zey rend ze magnifique Jean to pieces in zair frenzy! Oh! ho! ho! Ha! ha! ha!"

"Bird of infamy," I exclaimed, "your fate should be no better than Jean Petard's!"

"Hoot, mon!" returned the parrot, with a chuckle. "I dinna mind your threats. Bide a wee. Ye hanna kenned o'. A fleeing royalist bore me to bonny Scotland, and gie me to Flora McMull, the bonniest lassie in a' the highlands. Donald Breck, an honest and mettle lad, was a kinsman of the McMulls ower the burnside, and he was nigh dafty wi' love for the lass. Many the night he gleg skirl o' his pipes wha blown sweet across the heather, and the lass blushed as she hearkened to his love music. Then came the rising of the clan McMurtrie against the McMulls and much drinking of brose and much polishing of claymores. Aye, it was a dour time, mon, when for na mair than an ill gliff a pair laddie might gaunt his last on a rickle of cauld stanes. One night as the wind gowled in the trees and the rain dirled on the panes there came a rap at the door, and Donald Breck taigled in, a' slookened and blae and looking sair harried and uncanny. 'Dod, friends,' he cried, 'they're after me—the McMurtries—and I am gye weary from running in the bracken. Ye mann ken that Duncan McMurtrie has been shot, and the gyt toals put the dirdum on me. Bide me, hastie, or I'll be haggled like a tod.' And he fell panting by the peat blaze.

"'Aye, that I will bide ye, laddie!' replied Flora McMull, with an unco pale face and flushing eye. 'And ye shall have drammach and parritch and siller to flee to the lowlands.' She opened a wee nilie if a door under the stair. 'In with ye, laddie,' said she. 'Bide there quiet a little and birstle. Quick! Dinna ye hear the hounds coming?' Then she closed the door and cast a kirtle before it sae it might nae be seen. And she was nane too soon, for the McMurtries came storming in from the wild night, looking ower savage and ready for a clour. 'Wheesht!' said Roy McMurtrie. 'Is Donald Breck here?' 'Ye see foe yourself,' returned the lass. 'Twill be a sair dunt for him if he be,' said the chiel, 'for when the dawn comes ye may see him frae your window girning in a tow!' Then they searched the house from floor to roof, but found na Donald Breck, and they were gaeing out in a unekle ill temper when I cried: 'Under the stair, Roy McMurtrie! Under the stair!' The chiel darted back, flung aside the kirtle and opened the wee door"—

"You devil!" I shouted. "And you were the cause of Donald Breck's death!"

"Nae, nae," chuckled the parrot. "There wasna Donald Breck there. He had dropped doon into the cellar and made gude his escape. Mair's the pity."

"Most foul and damnable creature," I said, springing to my feet, "I will hear no more of your fiendish tales, but here and now will I avenge your victims one and all!" And seizing a heavy cane in a fury I began beating the Plutonian monster through the bars of its cage.

"Donnerwetter!" it screamed in an agony of pain and fright. "Quit dat, yo' foot nigger! Holy Varoslaff! Mercy, buttushka!"

"I swear you shall work no more evil in this world," I cried, landing blows hard and fast. "You shall have no victim of your hellish designs in me."

"Dianee facies Molleau dog!" screeched the bird. "Thief! Lotter go! Avaut, ye zwabl Sacrlati! I tunka you seeck for deed! O'll break ivery bone in yer body, ye spalpeen, or me name ain't Dinnis O'Rafferty! Wow, wow, wow!"

At this point I awoke, threw the sleeping parrot out of the window and went to bed.—Arthur Grissom in New York Journal.

He Knew How the Count Would Be.

Some of the officeholders, among them a Georgia Democrat, were telling stories lately, and the Georgian related the following on the late Speaker Crisp:

It was election day, and the Republicans had put up a strong fight. Prominent in their ranks was an old darky, Tom. All day long he hovered around the polls and in an impromptu procession carried a transparency. In the evening Mr. Crisp was standing in front of his hotel, when old Tom sidled bashfully up and requested the present of $1.

"What, Tom," said Mr. Crisp, "you have the audacity to come here and ask me for $1 after working hard against me all day?"

"Well, but Massa Chawles, I'se known you ever since you was so high, and I sutt'inly do need a dollah bad."

"Tom," said Mr. Crisp, looking sternly at him, "didn't you cast your vote against me today?"

Tom looked cast down for a moment. "Dassa, dassa, Massa Crisp; but," brightening up with an inspiration, "you know it gwine to count teh you enyhow. Please gimme dat dollah, Massa Chawles."—Washington Post.

Time to Stand Pat.

A nouveau riche named Mason succeeded in joining the Jockey club in London, the most exclusive club in England. Being somewhat noisy and offensive in the cardroom one afternoon, Lord Cavendish said to him, "Look here, Mason, if you will resign from this club I will give you £500." Mason left the room in high indignation, and, meeting the Marquis of Queensberry on the stairway, related the incident, adding, "Now, what shall I do about this?" "You stand pat," said Queensberry after a moment's reflection, "and I think he will make it £1,000."—Argonaut.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

A baby is a little pink bunch of yell.

The more I think about getting married the oftener I make up my mind not to.

If some folks were the devil on a visit to heaven, they would get awfully homesick.

A woman loves her husband for her children. A man loves his children for his wife.

Just because a man won't cheat a street car company out of a nickel is no sign that he won't lie about the amount of money his vacation has cost him.—New York Press.

His System.

Ferry—Hargreaves was trying to make me believe that he had an infallible system for playing the races by which it was impossible for him to lose.

Wallace—Well, he has.

"What is it?"

"He never bets anything but borrowed money."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Gold Mining.

"I suppose," said the young woman with the inquiring mind, "that most people who go in search of gold get it by working the creeks and claims."

"Mostly, miss," replied Derringer Pete, "though once in awhile some fuller gits a lot of it by workin a bluff."—Washington Star.

A Hair Restorer.

A man dropped his wig on the street, and a boy who was following close behind the loser picked it up and handed it to him.

"Thanks, my boy," said the owner of the wig. "You are the first genuine hair restorer I have ever seen."—Roxbury Gazette.

It Wasn't Plate.

She was admiring the silver service.

"Family plate, I suppose," she suggested.

Mrs. Parvenu drew herself up haughtily. "Plate!" she exclaimed. "Plate! There isn't a bit of that plate. It's solid, every piece of it."—Chicago Post.

Inconsistent.

"She is the most inconsistent woman I ever saw."

"But you know it is a woman's privilege to change her mind."

"Of course it is. That is what is expected. But this girl never does."—Indianapolis Journal.

Her Opinion.

"One of the greatest evils in life," said the elderly woman, "is procrastination."

"I think so, too," replied the young married woman. "I don't see the sense of putting off your golden wedding anniversary till you are 60 or 70 years old."—Washington Star.

Easily Explained.

"How is it," asked the mother of the twins, "that you don't get along as well with your husband as your sister Jessie does with hers?"

"Mine isn't away from home as much as hers."—Chicago Post.

Somewhat Alike.

"A Frenchman says that love is a disease that closely resembles alcoholism."

"There may be some truth in that. I have noticed that the gold cure is frequently efficacious in both diseases."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What He Wanted.

"And you want to marry my daughter, do you?" said Mr. Stockbroker.

"Well, not right away, sir," said the timid youth, "but I'd like to have an option on her."—Yonkers Statesman.

That Fetched Her.

"You are dearer to me," I said to her,
"Than the diamond bright or the sable's fur.
You are dearer to me," I softly said,
"Than the Klondike gold." Yet she tossed her head.
But I caught her smile when I said, "My sweet,
Your are dearer to me than a car of wheat!"
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE ARENA OF POLITICS

PROBABLY AN OVERSIGHT.

McKinley Does Not Credit the Rise in Wheat to Dingley's Tariff Bill.

It may have been an oversight on the president's part, and then he may have been actuated by a feeling of jealousy toward the astute Mr. Dingley, but whatever the cause the president has just given the tariff a blow between the eyes, says the Omaha World-Herald. In a conversation the president remarked that "the present boom in the west is due in a great measure to the large crops and to high prices caused by the failure of crops in other countries."

The president is not in accord with his party organs on the important matter of wheat prices. The president declares that the increased price is due to the failure of crops in other countries, while the organs are rending their nether garments and pulling all the ink off their form rollers in an endeavor to convince us that the increased price of wheat is due solely to the Dingley bill. By declaring that we are experiencing some benefits that are not due directly to a high protective tariff the president has played false to the whole fabric of Republicanism. For him to attribute the increased price of wheat to anything but the Dingley tariff is a bit of treason to the protective principle that cannot be condoned. The president should remember that everything good is the direct result of the Dingley tariff. The moment that it received the president's signature the wheat crops of Russia, India and Argentina were attacked by chinch bugs, weevils and drought. While it was being carried from the senate chamber to the executive mansion every head of American wheat swelled to twice its former size. While the Dingley bill was in process of cultivation American wheat stood still and waited for the salvation that it knew was at hand. And now to have the president snub the law which brought about all these beneficial things! As the late Artemus Ward remarked, "It iz tew much!"

A MARYLAND DEMOCRAT.

Major Yellott Prefers Democratic Principles to Spoils of Office.

It appears that a great many of the Democrats of Maryland are not satisfied with the straddle on the currency question which Mr. Gorman thought necessary, although that straddle took the party away from its former gold standard declaration and brought it nearer to the Democratic platform.

During the campaign of last year an emergency committee was organized by the Democrats and Major John I. Yellott made chairman. The "Democratic committee of 1896" still exists, and Major Yellott, as its chairman, has issued an address to the Democratic voters of Maryland, in which he substitutes the following declaration for the straddle:

On behalf of the Democratic voters of Maryland, who, from principle and conviction, fought the battle against plutocracy and crisis in 1896 under the leadership of William J. Bryan, the "Democratic committee of 1896" reaffirms the platform adopted by the Democratic national convention at Chicago and declares for freedom of speech, freedom of the press, freedom of conscience, the preservation of personal rights, equality of all citizens before the law, the faithful observance of constitutional limitations, the rights of the state against the encroachment of federal power, the protection of the "common people" against robbery by high tariffs and the single gold standard, the perfect equality of our money metals by their free and unlimited coinage at the just ratio of 16 to 1 without the aid or consent of any other nation, against the subjugation of the working people by injunction and demands the regulation by law, and, if necessary, the destruction, of odious trusts and monopolies.

This is certainly explicit, and, to Democrats, much more satisfactory than the double back acting india rubber declaration. Major Yellott is a Democrat of the old school and prefers a straight out declaration in behalf of Democratic principles to any prospect of office, near or remote. In this he is at one with the masses of the people, who care more for principles than they do for office.

EVIDENCE OF PROSPERITY.

A Few Facts Which Go to Prove That We Are In the Midst of Good Times.

The concurrent outcry of the goldbug and Produce Exchange newspapers, to the effect that the promised prosperity has at last arrived, receives a queer sort of indorsement from such facts as the western strike of hundreds of thousands of underpaid coal miners, the New York revolt of thousands of half starved sweatshop tailors and cigarette makers and the New Jersey persecution of the hordes of tramps. The last of these evidences of prosperity shows that the roads and fields are swarming with homeless and destitute wanderers, literally without a place in which to lay their heads and whose very existence is a burden to the community and a curse to themselves. Prosperity may have arrived for others, but it has not come for these poor, friendless wretches.

Down in Middlesex county, N. J., says the New York News, there are so many poor, hungry fellows in the highways that the supervisors have resolved to arrest every stranger asking for work or alms. The culprits are to be jailed and set to work on the roads, each dragging a chain and ball as a punishment for the atrocious crime of poverty. A Mr. Conse, chairman of the committee having the matter in charge, gives out, in the papers, that he expects soon by this means to have good macadamized roads, which otherwise would not be had in years. Mr. Conse is probably one of those shriekers for freedom who used to be so conscientiously opposed to negro slavery.

The only mitigation of the condition of these New Jersey tramps is that they are likely, while their liberty is forfeited, to get something every day for their dinner. Hurrah for Republican prosperity! It has arrived!

The newest brand of Populist is the Mark Hanna. Let us hope that it will be exclusively confined to Ohio.

BLUE PEOPLE BRIGHT.

The business man's friend, Bicola Pills, are a scientific remedy, and the only perfect cure for the diseases of the nervous system. A remedy adapted for the banker, doctor, lawyer, preacher, and merchant. While Bicola Pills are intended for all who are afflicted with nervous weakness, they are particularly adapted to women suffering from a weakened condition of the nervous system, with prostration, faintness, etc. Bicola Pills give immediate relief—for rheumatism, and all blood and nervous troubles. Discovered and perfected by THE TURNERS of Philadelphia. The Turners also make
TAIZINA—The only ointment for skin troubles. Cures Piles.
TURNERS' CASTILE LIVER TURNERS—A very small pill. Turns your liver.

SPECIAL AGENTS IN LOWELL.
F. H. Butler & Co., Charles F. Blanchard, G. C. Brock & Co., Carleton & Hovey, Carter & Sherburne, Ellingwood & Co., D. L. Field, F. C. Goodale, Dubois Beullen & Rochette, R. J. Lang & Co., F. P. Moody, James O'Brien, S. C. Shirley, Anders Thomassan, J. S. Westwood, George A. Willson & Co.

HAMMOCKS
AND
ICE CREAM FREEZERS
Best Goods. Greatest Variety.
BARTLETT & DOW
216 Central St., Lowell, Mass.

NEW MUSIC HALL
W. H. BUDDY, Manager.
Thursday, Friday and Saturday, with Saturday Matinee, Sept. 9, 10, 11,
MAY SMITH ROBBINS,
The Peerless Irish Comedienne, in the 4-act Comedy Entitled,
LITTLE TRIXIE.
3 JOLLY NIGHTS ONLY
COMMENCING
Monday, Sept. 13
MATINEE WEDNESDAY.
Gus Hill's World of Novelties
The Old Reliable.
Headed by JENNIE YEAMANS, the highest salaried artist now in the vaudevilles. Late of the Frohman's Juno Co. Who could wish for more.

Lowell, Lawrence, Salisbury Beach,
Steamer Merrimac Leaves Haverhill daily at 9:30 a. m.
Two trips Sunday and Monday (Labor Day), and Saturday and Sunday following. Cars leave Lowell to connect with steamer at 7 and 7:30 a. m. and 12 m. for the second trip.
Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday following Labor Day, it connects at Newburyport with STEAMER NEWTON for three ocean trips. $1 round trip from Haverhill.
After Labor Day steamer leaves to return at 4 p. m.
S. W. GEORGE, Agent, Haverhill.

Lakeview Park
Free Open-Air Show
ONE WEEK
Commencing Monday, Sept. 6
Every Afternoon and Evening.
The Summer Visitor Comp'y
Comedians, Singers, Dancers, Musicians.

GLEN FOREST
3 Days: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, September 6, 7 and 8.
AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
The London Vaudeville Co.
Presenting an entertainment of refined and amusing specialties.
3 Days: Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 9, 10 and 11, at 3 and 8 o'clock.
Annual engagement of the wonderful
CLARA BECKWITH,
Champion Lady Swimmer,
In her world-famed aquatic exhibitions in a monumental glass tank on the stage, and return engagement of the London Vaudeville Co.
NEW SPECIAL ATTRACTION THE ZOO
DERBY & MORSE
72 MIDDLE STREET,
keep everything in the electrical line. There are none in the city that do better work and their prices are as reasonable as many others for a cheaper grade of work.

GOOD SPONGE FOR 10c.
Come and see them—They are always needed and at this price you can surely afford one. They come
DIFFERENT SIZES AND QUALITY
and you are to have your choice for 10c. We bought them for your benefit and they are a good bargain.
GOODALE'S DRUG STORE,
217 Central St.

PARTIES GOING TO
Klondike
SHOULD BRACE THEMSELVES WITH A BOTTLE OF
PAUL JONES'.
$1.25 Bottle.
JOHN M. PEVEY,
Sole Agent.
55-57 MIDDLE STREET.
Tel. 452-3.

Boston and Maine Railroad
Summer Arrangement.
WESTERN DIVISION.
Corrected to June 27, 1897.
TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESEX STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.
For Boston, at 6.53, 8.15, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.03, 12.45, 2.50, 3.55, 5.10, 6.15, 7.03, 8.27 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.03, 4.15, 7.30, 8.43 p. m.
For Lawrence, 6.50, 8.35, 9.27, 10.50 a. m.; 12.03, 2.49, 4.15, 5.10, 6.15, 7.03, 9.23, 11.25 p.m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.03, 5.30, 8.43 p. m.
For Haverhill, 6.53, 8.35, 9.30, 10.53 a. m.; 12.03, 2.30, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.03, 9.30, 11.28 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.03, 5.30, 8.15 p. m.
For Salem and Lynn, 6.40, 12.05, 5.10 p. m.
For Newburyport and Amesbury, 6.28 a. m., 12.03, 2.30, 4.05, 6.15 p. m.
For Haverhill, Newburyport, Hampton, North Hampton, Portsmouth and stations on York Beach R. R., 2.30 p. m. July 5 to Sept. 17 inclusive.
For Exeter and Dover, 6.28, 6.53, 9.30 a. m., 12.03, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Rochester and Alton Bay, 9.30 a. m.; 12.03, 4.05 p. m.
For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, Sacco, Old Orchard and Portland, 6.28, 6.53, 8.30 a.m.; 12.03, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Augusta, Bath, Waterville, 8.30 a.m.; 12.03, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.03, 4.05, 5.10 p. m.
For Bangor, Bellast, Skowhegan and Rockland 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., Montreal and Quebec, 6.40, 5.30 a. m.; 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays.) SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Eastport and St. John via steamer, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 12.03 p. m.
For Cushing Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport (via steamer Frank Jones, from Portland), Tuesdays and Fridays 5.10 p. m.
(Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

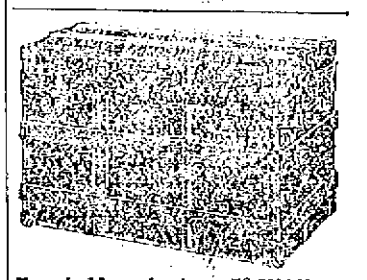
Southern Division.
On and After June 27, 1897, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as Follows:
For Boston, 6.45, 8.25, 8.43, 9.15, 9.55, 10.15 (9.40, 11.09 a. m.; 1.40, 3.00, 4.25, 5.45 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m.
Trains Leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:
For Nashua, 5.15, 6.28, 7.0.45, 9.05, 7.21, 8.7.5, 9.53, 11.38, 12.48, 1.57, 3.07, 4.10, 5.01, 6.12, 7.18, 8.43, 10.12, 11.43 a. m.; 12.05, 1.45, 3.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.43, 8.43 p. m. SUNDAYS, 9.21, 9.53, 11.45, 12.10 a. m.; 4.25, 5.58 p. m.
For Woburn, 6.28, 7.05, 7.53, 9.45, 11.05 a. m.; 1.45, 4.58, 8.49 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m., 4.25, 8.58 p. m.
(Note—Express. Via Bedford.
For Lawrence, 8.25, 10.05 a. m.; 4.05 p. m.
For Andover, and Way Stations, 7.38 a. m.; 1.38, 5.25 p. m.
For Ayer Junction, and Way Stations, 7.38 a. m.; 12.05, 5.25 and 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.
For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, 9.15 a. m.; 1.05, 5.42, 7.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 4 p. m.
For Greenfield, Peterboro', Hennington, Hillsboro' and Keene, 9.15 a. m. and 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Greenfield, 2.00 p. m.
For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, 7.43 a. m., 12.05, 5.10, 6.00, 7.10, 7.54, 9.45, 9.40, 10.10, 9.30 p. m.; 12.05, 1.00, 1.10, 4.55, 5.40, 6.25, 8.10, 9.45 p. m. SUNDAYS, 10.00 a. m., 12.05 p. m. Nashua only 5.05 a. m., 2.00, 5.02, 8.10, 9.50 p. m.
For Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction, 9.15, 9.40 a. m.; 12.05, 1.40, 5.40, 10.10 p. m.
For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Charlestown—7.40, 9.15 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.; 5.42 p. m., Saturday only 10 August 28, inclusive.
For Contoocook and Henniker, 9.15 a. m.; 5.42 p. m.
For Hillsboro' Bridge, 9.15 a. m.; 5.42 p. m.
For Peterboro' and Hancock, 9.15 a. m.; 5.42 p. m.
For Wilton, Greenville and Lyndonville via Peterboro' and Hancock, 9.15 a. m.; 5.42 p. m.
For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.40 a. m.; 12.05, 10.10 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.40 a. m.; 12.05 p. m.
Quebec Express via Plymouth and Sherbrooke—1.51, 8.30 p. m., daily except Sunday.
Daily for Montreal.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. G. TAFT, General Agent, Lowell.

Do You Know
A Good Place to Leave Your
Watch for Repairs?
GO TO
LEGAULT & CO.,
The One-Price Jewelers,
70 Central, cor. Prescott Sts.
ASK FOR COUPONS.

LANTERNS
OF ALL KINDS FOR
MILL, SHOP, STREET, STABLE AND CARRIAGE USE.
Oil Lanterns and Signal Oil
for use where insurance forbids the use of kerosene.
Lantern Globes, Burners, Wicks and parts of lanterns lost or destroyed furnished.
C. B. COBURN & CO.,
83-87 MARKET STREET.

JOHN W. MEVEOY,
137 Central St., Opp. American House,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
COURTNEY & COURTNEY,
Masonic Block,
Counsellors-at-Law.
William F. Courtney. Henry S. Courtney.
LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM,
188 Merrimack Street,
Photographers.
Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work guaranteed.
W. A. LEW,
40 John Street,
Clothing Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed.
Orders received for cleaning, dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.
CHARLES H. CUSHING,
Room 10, Hildreth Building,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
J. M. KINGSBURY,
No. 873 Bridge Street,
Meats and Provisions.
(Successor to Stront & Kingsbury.)
PHILIP J. FARLEY,
Room 11, Barristers' Hall,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

HOUSE LOTS
ON THE
EMERY LAND
Over the new Moody Street Bridge, 6626 feet from Old Postoffice, latest improvements.
Low Prices. Easy Terms.
INVESTIGATE.
A. J. RYAN, Agent
Room 28A Hildreth Building (Old Post Office) Fifth floor, lake elevator.
On the land every afternoon.


Trunk Manufactory, 72 Middlesex Street,
(Old Wooden Building.) All orders promptly attended to and work delivered to all parts of the city.
P. F. DEVINE Prop.

Lowell High Grade
FERTILIZERS
Lowest in Price,
Highest in Standard.
FOR SALE BY
E. N. Wood & Co.,
70-83 Market St., Lowell, Mass.

IF YOU WANT A CASE
Of the Leading Brands of
LAGER, JONES' ALE, Or PORTER
TELEPHONE
J. H. RILEY,
Bottler, Nos. 99 and 102 Lakeview Avenue
Telephone Number 474-4.

The Lowell
Gas Light Co.
Office, 22 Shattuck St., cor. Middle.
SEWALL C. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS, Treasurer; S. D. RAYMOND, Clerk.
Directors: Sewall C. Mack, Levi Spaulding, Jacob Rogers, A. G. Cumnock, George S. Motley, Edward M. Tucke, James Francis.
PRICE OF GAS
WITH THE DISCOUNT OFF FOR PROMPT PAYMENT IS
$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.
FIRST CLASS COOKING STOVES SET UP AND RENTED AT A LOW RATE PER YEAR, PIPING INCLUDED. COKE, BROKEN, SCREENED AND DELIVERED, AT $4.50 PER CHALDRON; $2.25 PER HALF CHALDRON, CASH.
NO CHARGE MADE FOR THE USE OF METERS.
NO CHARGE MADE FOR RUNNING SUPPLY PIPES FROM STREET MAINS TO CONSUMER'S CELLAR.
ORDERS WHEN LEFT AT OFFICE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

HE POINTED OUT GEORGE GOULD.

NEWPORT SWELLS

Talkative Guides Who Point Them Out To Visitors.

NEWPORT, R. I., Plebeian excursionists by the thousands are the base of summer life at Newport. The evil has grown in geometrical ratio for the last two or three years and the record for August, 1897, has broken all previous ones.

On any fine day it is not unusual for 10,000 excursionists to sweep down on the place and scatter themselves all over the town, paying especial attention to the houses and grounds of the best known of our American aristocracy. They come by boat and train—especially by boat. A half dozen lines run big boats to Newport daily; and it needs a mighty stormy day to keep those craft from being dangerously overloaded. A few days ago one boat landed nearly 1,500 excursionists here on one trip.

The excursions that are being conducted by the Long Island Railroad From New York and Brooklyn, with from 1,800 to 2,000 passengers, have not troubled the residents here as yet, because the steamers running between Newport and Greenpoint have been so far behind scheduled time that only a short stop—two hours has been allowed the excursionists, and most of them do not go far from the boat while here. The railroad folk promises to remedy that before long so as to guarantee at least four hours at this place, and the "howling swells" are wondering if the "tough" element of the metropolis is to be unloaded on this inoffensive city.

Thus far the excursion crowd has been handled with remarkable deftness. Trolley cars are in readiness to take the surging mob as fast as it is unloaded from the steamboats over to "the beach" at five cents a head. About nine out of every ten excursionists think that "the beach" means the place where the howling swell goes in bathing. He discovers his—or oftener her—mistake only after arriving at the public bathing ground. It is when she asks one of the attendants in the bathing pavilion "to point out a Vanderbilt or an Astor in the water" that she learns that the "hoi polloi" are not allowed to mingle with the sacred ones of the earth even in that most cosmopolitan of all meeting places—a seashore bathing beach. She learns that it will cost fifty cents to get to the place where the members of the Four Hundred are in swimming.

If her informant is more honest than the average driver in Newport he will add that even then she cannot get within half a mile of the bathing pool of society. The driver usually breaks this news to his crowd as he passes Bailey's Beach, and the announcement is followed by subdued murmurs of disappointment from the passengers in his four or five seated carriage.

"Oh, dear," sighed a sweet little woman on one of these trips the other day, "and to think that I came all the way from Fall River just to go in bathing!" And she looked sorrowfully at a tiny package resting daintily in her lap. It was done up in brown paper, and before her pathetic remark had passed for her lunch. A closer inspection revealed a tiny break in the paper, and it did not require an especially vivid imagination, starting with the modicum of red and black there revealed, to picture a smart bathing costume that may have cost hours of labor and not a little money. She was so grievously disappointed that all the remaining beauties of the drive were lost upon her.

These fifty-cent rides—"twelve miles for a half dollar"—are about the most amusing phase of Newport life to the casual visitor. They make him wonder how real Newporters take to them. Perhaps they enjoy the experience as much as the excursionists do.

One is inclined to think at first that the smart set would feel much as do the freaks in a Bowery museum. They are pointed out and stared just as are monkeys, living skeletons, the fat women, the three-legged girls and the four-legged boys. In fact, the drivers in drumming up customers boast their ability to pick out all the "objects of interest and all the swell people of Newport." After a two-hour ride with one of them you must feel, if you do not know any of the smart set by sight, that your fifty cents have been well invested.

The driver talks in a sing-song voice that resembles the mouthing of a well-regulated phonograph. It would become inordinately tiresome after awhile if the information that he conveys were not so fearful and wonderful to listen to. He would be all right, doubtless, if left alone, but most of his passengers want to see "the swells."

It wouldn't be strictly true to say that he manufactures "swells," but it is astonishing to learn how many of the Newport society men and women are out on the streets at all hours of the day and night. And this despite the fact that the newspapers most all agree in reporting many of these same persons as being in New York, London, Paris or some other place distant many leagues from Newport.

CAME ALL THE WAY FROM FALL RIVER.

"You must get rid of the Oirish accent, Mike, if you want to git on. Yet, shure, I was tin years in London before I could git over it meself."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Charley," said young Mrs. Torkins, "when a man is elected to office does he become a servant of the people?"

"Yes. In a sense."

"Well, that explains something that I have always wondered about. I see now why he is so often called a political boss."—Washington Star.

Little Johnny—Pa, why is it they have that big eagle where the minister stands in church?

Pa—Because, my son, the eagle is a bird of prey. When you want to know anything, always come right to your pa.—Boston Transcript.

Impecunious Count (looking at portraits of his ancestors)—"Lucky fellows, you old robber barons. You only took the cash of the money-bags. We have to take their daughters, too."—Fliegende Blatter.

WINTER GOWNS.

Modes To Prevail During Coming Season.

It is trying enough to have "spring openings" during the Christmas holidays, but not half so trying as to have winter goods displayed during the month of August. The counters in most of the shops are piled high with new materials and designs, while the fashion papers set forth in a most tantalizing and depressing manner new styles in June garments.

One thing to be predicted is narrow skirts and long cloaks and coats. The redingote is to make a bid for popular favor, and exceedingly smart, are some of the advance fashions. Corduroy, liberty velvet, poplins, all are shown with smooth cloths, and cashmeres galore, not to mention brocades and damask. The latter materials show to great advantage in the redingotes, and the larger the pattern the better. These long coats are double breasted and buttoned over at one side, but open with wide square revers, sometimes faced with brocade, sometimes with lace over satin, or with plain satin. Miss Jane Campbell, now the Princess Di Faustina, in Rome, wore one of the long redingotes last autumn at the Horse Show. It was made of black satin brocade, and had wide revers, faced with white lace. Another equally smart one was of deep red corduroy, with revers so wide as to form epaulets over the sleeves, and covered with an elaborate pattern of jet passementerie. A band of passementerie was put down the front and went around the skirts.

MORE OF THEM.

In pale gray cashmere one slightly expensive redingote is lined throughout with gray fox fur, which also faces the lapels and forms turned over collar and cuffs. The garment itself fits tight to the waist in the back, but has full skirt. The front is double breasted and loose but for the curved dart, which extends almost to the first side seam.

These fur-lined long coats are the warmest garment women can wear, and are much lighter in weight than heavy cloths or brocades. The next thing to a fur lining is a wool wadding, and this is put in most of the satin and brocade long coats, which have no lining save the faced revers and deep cuffs.

Under these long, warm cloaks it is impossible to wear a heavy gown, particularly if the skirt is wide, so that gowns of silk and peau de sole will be extremely fashionable. One of the new styles measures not over four yards in width, if as much, and its only trimming is a scant, deep flounce. The material is a purple begaline, but of a very fine cord.

TO WEAR AT RECEPTIONS.

For receptions this coming winter a gown just ordered is to be silvery gray peau de sole, the skirt made with three deep flounces. The waist is laid in small tucks, with rich bolero of Irish point and jabot of the same lace; small shirred sleeves, and collar and belt of orange velvet. To be worn with this is a redingote of light gray cloth, wadded throughout and lined with yellow satin; wide revers and cuffs of the yellow satin, covered with Irish point. This entire costume is quite plain, but exceedingly smart and by no means cheap.

A dark blue redingote brocaded in black has jetted revers and cuffs and a band of jet down the front. It is a very rich and effective garment, but too conspicuous for general wear. In fact, is only suitable for reception or carriage use. The same style in velvet is one of the smartest and richest cloaks that can be imagined, while in comparatively inexpensive materials such a cloak is to be made with just as good a cut and general effect; so that different incomes can all be satisfied. In camel's-hair, trimmed with Thibet fur, for instance, is one of the new designs and of most graceful and becoming cut.

LATE SUMMER GOWNS.

There have been within the past few days a number of smart summer gowns seen at the different watering places—gowns that are absolutely fresh and new, but which have been kept for this by-season. Serges, piques, denims and heavy ginghams, all lined and gay with broad sash and ribbon collars. In cream white serge is a gown, trimmed with rows of white braid, put on an inch apart from belt to hem. The waist is of bright red foulard silk, worn under a short jacket, the revers of which are trimmed with the braid. A white satin collar and belt and bow of white satin finish the waist.

A bright blue pique is made with plain skirt, blazer coat, with narrow tapering revers, embroidered with white soutache braid, and with rest of white taffeta silks laid in tiny tucks and one middle box plait, fastened with gold studs, belt and collar of white taffeta. A tan brown pique is made with skirt trimmed with three rows of lace insertion. The waist is also trimmed with bands of insertion, put on in zig-zag fashion. The front of the waist is very full and large over the belt. Collar and belt are of white taffeta ribbon and the belt is finished with bow and long ends.

In cream white serge a charming gown for this season of the year is made with jacket short in the back, but with long, square tabs in front. All around the jacket is a band of blue and white striped linen, and where the band is joined to the serge is an applique of heavy cream lace. Under the jacket is worn a blouse of bright blue taffeta silk. A gown like this of white serge can be made to do duty for many different occasions by having different blouses. A lace blouse in front makes it exceedingly smart, while the bright silk blouse quite transforms it.

CREATIONS IN DENIM.

Gowns of denim too warm for midsummer are now most suitable. Dark red, blue and light green are all worn—the dark red trimmed with white or black soutache braid, the blue with wide sailor collar edged with heavy embroidery and with apple green belt and collar and the green trimmed with lace and white ribbon. As a rule these denim gowns are cut much on the same lines as the yachting costumes; indeed, are often copied from them. Denim in itself is not expensive, but the making and trimmings considered necessary often cost a goodly sum.

GLEANINGS.

The length of time allowed Uncle Sam's servants for vacations with pay is prescribed in the Revised Statutes. Certain details, however, are left to the discretion of the executive. For instance, a recent order permitting government clerks to leave their desks at 3 o'clock Saturdays in summer had to be passed upon by the President and cabinet. The law states that "all clerks and other employes" in the civil service of the executive departments are allowed thirty days' vacation and thirty days' sick leave each year, with pay, and in usual cases of particular merit, sixty days' sick leave with pay. What employer would allow his clerks to remain absent one-fourth of the year, with pay?

Army officers may spend thirty days a year away from their posts of duty, but this may be enjoyed not oftener than once in two years, when they may remain absent sixty days altogether. Many prefer to take their vacations every three or four years, when they may stay away three or four months at a time, long enough to take an extensive trip abroad. The leaves of medical officers of the marine hospital service are regulated just as are those in the army. Officials of our diplomatic posts abroad are allowed sixty days' holiday each year, not including time required for the voyage to and from this country, if they return home. Members of the legislative and judicial branches of the federal government, of course, suit themselves as to the disposition of their time while their respective bodies are not in session. They are for the most part independent in this respect, even while they are assembled. After all, Uncle Sam is the most liberal of employers, so far as vacations are concerned.—Washington Star.

Milwaukee supplies the United States with the bulk of the Hartz Mountain canaries, and there is no great crime in the deception, for the Milwaukee bird is really an improvement on the imported article, having just as fine a voice and being much hardier.

Experience has shown that the imported singer loses the power of transmitting his voice to the young after passing through an American winter. This is the case, also, it is said, with the Tyrolean singers who come to this country, their voices losing the peculiar yodling quality when they have been here a year. The native canary is hardier than the imported ones, and, with proper training, is every bit as good a singer.

Before they are mated the hen birds are kept in separate cages in the music room, carefully fed and made to listen to the music of the singers and the machine used in training their voices. In this way the hen is enabled to transmit the best musical quality to its offspring. The music room is a large one with a south exposure, and is kept with the same scrupulous neatness as the brooding room. In the corner of this room is the bird organ, and with it the little birds are given their vocal training.

When the machine is started the notes emitted are wonderfully like the song of the untutored canary. These notes are known to bird trainers by the term pfeiffen. Gradually the whistle strikes on to a different line. It is an improvement over the pfeiffen, and is called klingel rolle. A higher step still is called the klingel, and a still higher step hohl klingel. Lastly comes what is called hohl rollen, and a bird whose voice has been developed up to that point is worth $50 in the market any day.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Freight car numbered 12,345 of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad passed through Darlington, Pawtucket, one day recently on the branch railroad. What that car contained, where it was from, or where it was going is of no consequence. The number of the car, 12,345, is all that is of special interest.

This number on freight cars is the fortunate number to find. A few years ago, and perhaps until to-day, commercial travellers and whoever else was travelling much, or was much about the railroad, were all the time looking for this magic number, in the belief that to see it was a good omen, and wonderful were the stories told of the good fortune which fell to those who were so happy as to see it. It is a simple matter, and yet it is not often a car with this number comes into view. It is very likely that had any other particular number been chosen it would have been as difficult to find it.

A gentleman who saw this car the other day had been looking for it continually for more than half a score of years, and during that time had travelled thousands of miles but had never before discovered it.—From the Providence Journal.

In the village of Apraxino, in the Orel district of Russia, the peasants addressed the Volost (the oldest land owner, who is made chief of reason of his age), asking what should be done to break the long spell of drought, no rain having fallen for many weeks. The Volost called a meeting of all the peasants of the district and advised them in the meeting to resort to an old custom, dating back to the days of Czar Ivan, the terrible. This proposition was carried out, and the next day all the women of the village were compelled to take a bath in the stream running by, while the men had to sing litanies to soften the heart of the Deity. Curiously enough, rain set in on the following day, and the old custom will hereafter have a large number of believers.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The question most commonly asked by visitors in a chemist's laboratory is "How small a thing can you weigh on your scales?" It conveys little meaning to tell the average person that a good pair of chemist's balances will weigh accurately to one-tenth of one milligramme; but if he is told that a short hair from a man's head can be easily and accurately weighed the questioner begins to approach the delicacy of adjustment in the scales. More delicate still are the balances used by the assayers. The weighing of gold by the assayer requires the greatest possible accuracy since a small speck of that metal on the scale-pan may represent very large quantities of it in the ore or bullion out in the works. The balances made for this "gold work" are the most sensitive of any used for commercial work, and, in fact, are more accurate than those employed by many scientists. Some idea of their accuracy and sensitiveness can be obtained by the following experiment:

A piece of ordinary white paper the size of a cent is carefully weighed and then a short pencil mark is drawn on it and the paper is reweighed. This second weighing will differ from the first by just the weight of the graphite left by the pencil mark. If care is taken and the balances are in perfect adjustment, the result will always be the same, no matter how many times

AN IDEA FOR A BLOUSE.

the paper without the pencil mark and the paper with it be weighed. The two weighings always differ by just the same amount, and that is the added weight of the graphite. Of course such balances require the greatest care, for they easily get out of order, and when once disarranged, there is no telling how long it may take to get them adjusted again. It may be two minutes, and it may be two hours. Some good assayers say that it is impossible to work successfully with "gold balances" unless one possesses a large stock of patience and profanity. From what I know of skillful assayers, I should say that this is approximately true.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"George, have you seen papa's straw hat?"

"Yes, mamma wored it away on her wheel."

"And where is papa's cap?"

"Aunt Nellie wored it to the tennis match."

"And papa's plug hat?"

"Sister wored it a horseback ridin'."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A dispatch from Kirkwood N. Y., to the Baltimore "American," says that William Hill, a farmer living a few miles from that village, is an easy-going, matter-of-fact man, who devotes his attention to the farm, and during his waking moments can talk of little else than the products of the land.

When he is asleep, however, a curious thing occurs. For some time Hill has told his family that he has dreamed of stories that would discount anything heretofore published, but he invariably forgot them on awakening. He, however, conceived the idea of placing a writing material by his bedside, and when he dropped off to sleep his mind was impressed with the thought that whatever he dreamed must be written down. At first there was no result; then on awakening in the morning he would find a few indistinguishable marks on the paper.

Now, however, he has several times arised to find the pad filled with a short story. Those to whom the manuscript has been shown pronounce it of unusual merit, and of a strictly original style. Hill in his waking moments can not recall a line of the productions, and reads the manuscript with interest. While he is a man of little education, the sketches are well written.

Psychologists who have heard of the case point to this fact as a demonstration that the man has two distinct personalities.

M. Nado, director of a Parisian theater, had a silver watch which, though dear at 30 francs, had in the course of its service saved its owner a snug fortune. He was rich, and was known to be so throughout the theatrical world and his opportunities of making small loans to impoverished actors were quite unrivaled. The artist would state his case, and the great man would listen sympathetically. "Ah," he would say, "that is sad, very sad Would I could help you, but I've just made some heavy payments, and haven't ten francs about me. But hold, my friend, here is this watch. Take it. Truly it is not much, but it is all I have." Generally, of course, the offer was not accepted; but if by chance it was, M. Nado continued: "And bring me the pawn ticket to-morrow. I'll redeem it." As no pawnbroker in Paris would lend more than 5 francs on it, M. Nado always recovered it without serious outlay, and it was ready for the same service over again.—Philadelphia Record.

Texas, according to those who have driven through the State, has some queer ways. The climate is said to be the hottest, coldest, wettest and driest in all the country.

Convicts work on the roads in this State. Following the chain gang is a wagon conveying a big cage, in which bloodhounds are kept in the daytime. The dogs, of course, are used to track escaped prisoners. At night the brutes are turned out and the convicts sleep in the cage. The chain gang processions are seen on the roads summer and winter.—Toledo Blade.

Journalistic enterprise has led to a curious insurance case in Paris. M. Henri Martin, chief editor of the Courrier de Lyon, was found dead in his room, hanging from a cord passed over a hook in the ceiling and attached to a dog collar round his neck. His life was insured for 30,000 francs, which the insurance company refuses to pay on the ground that he committed suicide. He had, however, been publishing articles on the scientific side of hanging, and was preparing one describing the sensations of a hanged man. The counsel for his family will contend that he was making experiments on himself, and that his death was accidental.

The Court—As I understand it, the deceased policeman was killed in the discharge of his duty.

Witness—No, sor; it war the discharge av the gun. Yer Anner.—Philadelphia North American.

In the parlor of G. J. McBrian, of Oakland, Cal., stands a three-legged table, big enough to leaf, to hold a heavy dictionary or bible, that is attracting the attention of the neighbors. The table has been in the McBrian's parlor more than a year. It has been varnished and revarnished many times. The table has never been wet, and it has not received an excessive amount of sunshine. Nevertheless, two or three weeks ago tiny buds formed on two of the legs, on the table, and now vivid green sprouts have taken place. These sprouts have become slender branches, covered with leaves. It is a remarkable manifestation of the virility of plant life under adverse circumstances. The McBrians do not known how old the table is.

"Did you know," said the scientist to the English statesman, "that the ocean holds immense quantities of gold in solution?"

"Never mind about that now," was the reply. "We'll get around to the ocean as soon as we are through with the rest o' the earth."—Washington Star.

WOMAN AT HOME AND ABROAD

L. FLEMING

BAB WRITES OF PET DOGS AND OTHERS.

Some Pretty Pugs and Curly Poodles of High and Low Degree. Fads and Fashions of Dogdom.

[Copyright, 1897.]

There is no doubt that the pug dog is as unfashionable as the crinoline. And there is always a fashion in dogs. Mme. Pompadour played with a tiny toy terrier. The ladies of the court of Charles II were proud of possessing those silky haired little dogs that were named after the king. Nowadays the French poodle,

HIS NAME IS HANDSOME.

the dachshund, the bull terrier and the fox terrier obtain with my lady fair.

I love a dog, but I like him in his proper place and where he is happiest. I do not like to see him made a fool of, for I know that under such circumstances he hates himself. I like to see him enjoy life, and I like to think that there is one dog which is very true to me. But generally when lovely woman stoops to folly in the way of a pet dog she becomes the most all around idiot under the sun.

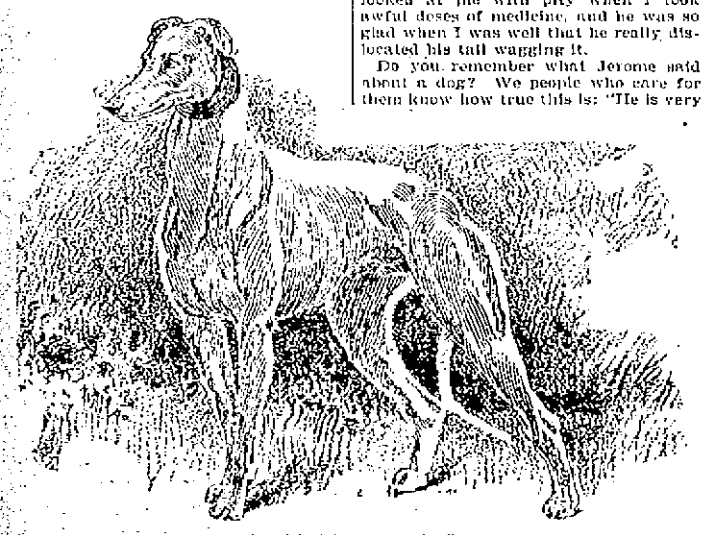
The small dogs which went over to the jubilee are now coming home most frightfully and fearfully got up. In Paris near the Palais Royale there is a shop that is exclusively dedicated to making trousseaus for small doggies. One or two wearing the latest mode have appeared here, and I regret to say that the street boys jeered at one of them, and notwithstanding the pride of his mistress and his French appearance poor doggy hid his head with shame and felt that he was being made to look more silly than even the two legged puppies. This special dog was a small Prince Charles, and he was gorgeous in a sailor suit—that is to say, he had on a white cloth blanket that buttoned under him, which had a broad, flaring sailor collar, with anchors worked in each corner, and a blue tie knotted in sailor fashion at his neck just in front.

But the most remarkable part of the get up was a white tarpaulin sailor hat tied securely under his chin, with his name on the blue ribbon band. He not only possesses this get up for the street, but the poor little wretch rejoices (?) in a masher get up described as a black coat with a white waistcoat, a high white celluloid collar with a black celluloid tie about it and a crush hat! The acme of dress, however, as far as this dog is concerned, is reached in the afternoon when the cup that cheers is being passed around. Then my gentleman is attired in a cream white silk tea gown trimmed with fur and having a Cleopatra belt! It has long, flowing sleeves, through which his fore legs are thrust, while there is a most extensive train, and the way to make him show it is to offer him a biscuit and induce him, for the sake of it, to walk on his hind legs. Then the tea gown, with its underfacing of frilled lace, swirls behind him. The effect is marvelously funny. But you don't know which to feel the most ashamed of—the little dog or the woman who owns him. The unhappy little wretch has his nightgown, and, according to his temper, it is either pink or blue.

If I were the man in that establishment, I would set fire to all the dog's belongings, beat the woman and give the dog liberty or death. I am sure any dog would rather be a convict in Sing Sing than have to wear a tea gown, and, although one may say "sick as a dog," I don't believe any well bred puppy ever fancied being dressed in a sailor get up.

Who that cares for a dog does not know how sympathetic he can be when you are ill? I was reading one of Jerome's best books when the rheumatism controlled me, and I will never forget how one dog sat and stared at me as if he wondered why his mistress didn't get up and play with him. He licked my hand when I cried from pain, he looked at me with pity when I took awful doses of medicine, and he was so glad when I was well that he really dislocated his tail wagging it.

Do you remember what Jerome said about a dog? We people who care for them know how true this is: "He is very



A DOG OF CHARACTER.

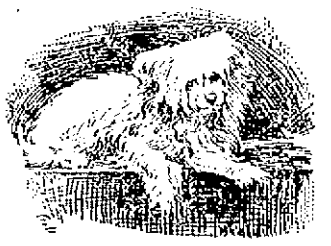
impudent, a dog is. He never makes it his business to inquire whether you are in the right or in the wrong, never bothers as to whether you are going up or down upon life's ladder, never asks whether you are rich or poor, silly or wise, sinner or saint. You are his pal. That's enough for him. And, come luck or misfortune, good repute or bad, honor or shame, he is going to stick to you, to comfort you, guard you and give his life for you if need be—foolish, brainless, soulless dog! When we bury our face in our hands and wish we had never been born, they don't sit up very straight and observe that we have brought it all on ourselves. They don't even hope that it will be a warning to us. But they come up softly and shove their noses against us and look at us with big, true eyes and say with them: 'Well, you've always got me, you know. We'll go through the world together and always stand by each other, won't we?' That does describe a dog's love for you for yourself, and, though sometimes he may seem a bit greedy, he'd stick to you even when the good things of life are no longer yours.

IF PIANO.

Talking about dogs reminds me of something very funny that happened not long ago among a family of them. It consisted of a French poodle, an English bulldog, a French bulldog, two Prince Charles dogs, a fox terrier and a dog the breed of which wasn't very clearly defined, but which was the smartest of the lot. They had always got along in life most beautifully, but one day the English bulldog lost her temper, flew at one of the Prince Charles dogs and killed it in about a minute and a half. There was great grief in that stable, and that afternoon, when poor little Flossy was to be buried, all the dogs from the nearby stables came to go to the funeral. They marched two by two, with the coachman, who was their guardian, by their side, and the man who had had charge of Flossy carried her ahead in a shoebox. The queer part was that the murderess was not allowed to go to the funeral. So when the stable was shut she was locked in, but as the procession was moving she was visible at the window, looking with longing eyes at the funeral train, as if she didn't exactly comprehend why she might not join her walls to the rest of the mourners.

Not a dog in that procession but seemed to realize exactly what had happened, and they all of them for days afterward steered clear of the bulldog, as if they knew she had crime upon her soul. You may think they were afraid of her, but they weren't. The big French poodle could have knocked her out in one round, but they all realized that she had been mean enough to kill a little dog, and they had a proper and doglike contempt for her. But, however fond you may be of dogs, don't put a sailor suit on one or get him to look like a masher or make him ashamed of himself in a tea gown, but let him learn to do his own duty in that station of life in which you have placed him. Let him be your companion, your trusty friend and your servant.

Ay the bye, whoever has had any doubts of the fancy existing for mauve, heliotrope or any of the purple shades would be impressed by its popularity by seeing even the dogs adorned with huge bows of the royal shade. There is nothing more absolutely beautiful than to see a determined fox terrier doing gymnastics in the dust of the street with the view of getting that ribbon off his neck. My sympathies are entirely with the dog, for I think a good dog, like a fine picture, does not need ribbon adornments to bring out his beauty.



THIS IS DEAR LITTLE FIDO.

While on the subject of mauve—and, by the way, there are 72 different shades of it—here is an old story that has been revamped and is going the rounds: "A professional beauty had a dream wherein she was told that she would die at a certain time. Being, like all professional beauties, a bit particular as to her belongings, she concluded that she would select her shroud for herself. So off she trotted to interview the dealer in such costumes. She inquired with becoming solemnity, 'What is the latest thing in shrouds?' The polite gentleman who waited on her said, 'Well, for young girls and children and young ladies who have never bleached their hair or been interviewed and told just what underclothes they wore or had their pictures in the newspapers we make all white shrouds, but for married ladies and widows and young ladies who have been guilty of golden tresses not their own, of looking too much on the rouge pot, betting at the races and having their photograph sold in the shops we make mauve shrouds.'

"The beauty looked at him for a long time, hesitated, started to speak, hesitated again and then said, 'Make my shroud all white.' But she stopped and thought she saw him looking at her hair. She saw him looking at her cheeks. He gazed at her as if her face were not unfamiliar to him. It was possible that he had bought her photograph. Leaning toward him, she added, with feminine wisdom, 'Just over my heart, under a frill of lace, you might place a bunch of mauve flowers.'"

And still there are people who *say* that women are lacking in wit! Of course there are women who could not be witty if they wanted to, since they have been misnamed.

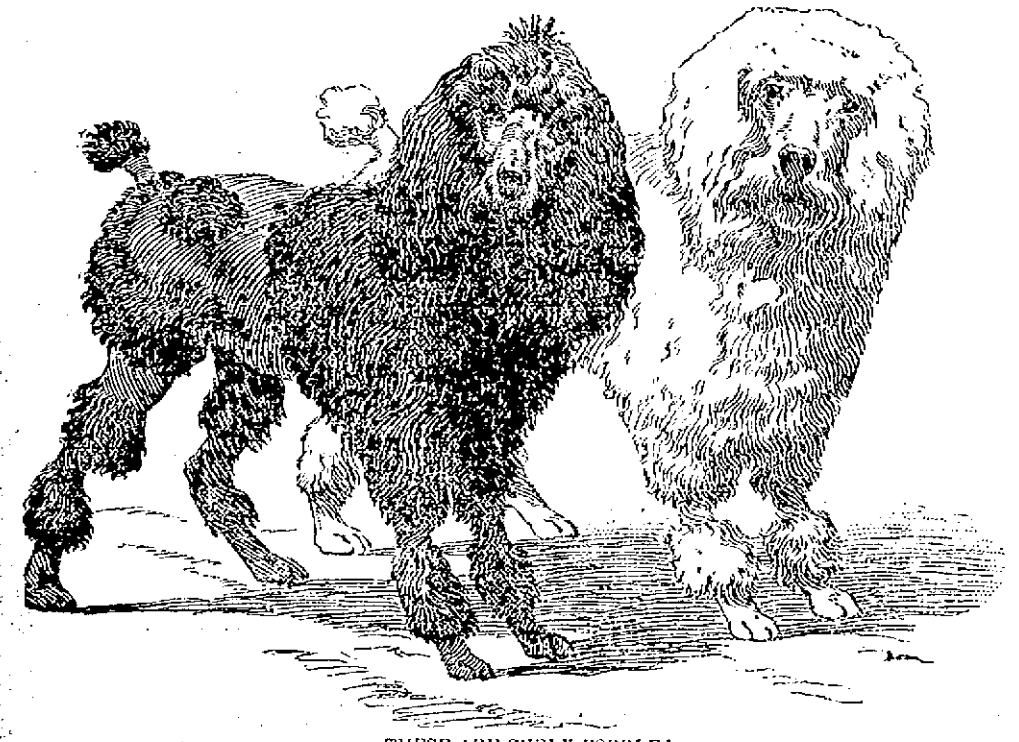
It was the much quoted playwright who very foolishly asked, "What's in a name?" There is a great deal in a name, and I can perfectly understand people applying to the legislature to have their names changed. Mr. Bugg of millionaire fame did right when he induced the English parliament for a consideration to allow him to call himself Norfolk-Howard!

If I were a man, I wouldn't be named Algernon if it brought a fortune with it. Being a woman, I wouldn't even curse a cat by naming it Maud or Cora or Ida or Blanche. There may be good women who have borne such names, but they must have had wills of iron to combat the influence, and women with wills of iron are not usually agreeable women.

No nicknames? Well, if you are in love with James you are pretty certain to call him Jim, and you are going to call John Jack if you love him, and Frederick will be Fred and William will become Will if he's the idol of your heart. But these are our own special names, and they are not intended for the use of the world at large.

Somebody looks very knowing and laughs at the idea of a short name, but that's being personal. If I were more majestic looking, I should have always got the full benefit of Barbara and never have been called

Bab



THESE ARE CURLY POODLES.

MRS. RIZAL IS A SPANISH JOAN OF ARC.

She Fought In the Philippine Rebellion to Avenge Her Husband's Death.

Josephine Rizal, the young widow who was a leader in the Philippine rebellion and the execution of whose husband was one cause of the assassination of Premier Canovas by Angiolillo, is now in America. The rebels call her the Spanish Joan of Arc, and few women have had a more eventful career.

Mrs. Rizal, whose marriage to Dr. Rizal an hour before he was shot was unquestionably the most thrilling or at least dramatic incident of the Philippine insurrection, will come into public view again. She will soon leave for England, where she hopes to get some sort of co-operation upon the part of the British government in the effort which she proposes to make to establish to the satisfaction of the world that her husband had absolutely no connection with the Philippine rebellion. She will ask this co-operation as a subject of Great Britain.

Her sudden and unexpected appearance in America was very much of a surprise. It was well known that Mrs. Rizal was among the rebels, doing what she could to encourage them in the presence of a succession of reverses, but it was not thought she could leave Luzon Island, the island of the Philippine group that has witnessed practically all the fighting, without being detected by the Spaniards and then perhaps severely dealt with.

Another surprise was experienced when it was learned that the young woman after consorting with the rebels for months, making speeches, singing songs and actually participating in engagements between the contending forces, had displayed unlimited courage and nerve by not leaving the principal camp of the rebels, but by boldly and defiantly going to Manilla, and going to the home of the aged mother of Dr. Rizal, a home that is necessarily watched by the Spaniards.

Mrs. Rizal is indeed an interesting character. She has not yet reached her twenty-first milestone. Her young life is full of interesting and dramatic events. That she should be standing like a "warrior bold," armed with a revolver, dagger and rifle, behind rebel breastworks is perhaps only in accord with the conditions surrounding her when she first saw the light of day.

She was once known as the "daughter of the regiment," a fine British regiment. Now she is the leading figure in the Philippine war. Mrs. Rizal was the daughter of James Brackin, sergeant and schoolmaster in a British regiment stationed at Hongkong in 1876. Brackin and his wife were natives of Ireland, honest, upright, highly respected people. Mrs. Rizal was born in Victoria barracks, Hongkong. A month or so after the child's birth Mrs. Brackin died. The infant, then so miserable as to make its survival a matter of doubt, was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. George Taffar.

Mrs. Rizal married her husband while he was under sentence of death. They had long been in love with each other, although Rizal was a sedate scholar and a man of books, while Josephine was a young girl in her teens. When he was sentenced to death, he asked her to marry him, and she consented. Early on the morning of the execution they were made man and wife in a small chapel connected with the prison. After the ceremony was performed they were allowed a few moments of private conversation. The newly wedded wife wanted to see her husband to the end, and she was permitted to witness the execution. A party of seven was picked out to do the firing. Rizal was made to face a stone wall. The soldiers fired, and he dropped dead.

When she saw her husband shot down, she registered a solemn oath that thereafter she would raise her hand and voice whenever they would injure Spain. She had since associated with rebel leaders and has witnessed the struggle of unorganized and badly armed bands of natives against the organized forces which represent the power that caused her husband's death, and today she knows no fear.

Mrs. Rizal is attractive, being considerably taller than the average woman, shapely of form, erect and graceful. It is impossible to trace her Hibernian ancestry in either her features or her speech. The emotions of an intense, sympathetic and perhaps somewhat impulsive soul are shown through a pair of dark blue eyes, large and expressive. There is a luxuriance of dark brown hair. Her manner is easy and graceful, and there is at all times evidence of the training which the young woman received when associated with refined and educated women in a convent. Mrs. Rizal dresses modestly and in good taste. She much dislikes the attention and notoriety that must of necessity follow her after her dramatic marriage, and rather than attract any special attention on the street she wears only little evidence of mourning.

MRS. JOSEPHINE RIZAL.

Mrs. Rizal says she is going to spend a few months in an effort to establish that the execution of her husband was wholly unwarranted by the facts, was indeed nothing less than cold blooded murder, perpetrated to satisfy a combination of wealthy, corrupt and unscrupulous officials and others who had personal and political grievances against the man.

Mrs. Rizal has not yet fully determined on a programme. She says she is likely to bring suit against the Spanish government. Much will depend, however, on the attitude of the British advisers in the premises. She is a British subject, having been born of British parents, and a number of British officials have promised to help her.

A NEW DRESS FOR THE AUTUMN.

A fashionable dress for the autumn of 1897 is a gray cashmere drawn quite tight over the hips and breaking forth into a ridge of flounces at the knee. Each flounce is headed with a band of rather narrow gray velvet and trimmed with four narrow rows of gray bebe satin ribbon. Fine steel embroidery is brought to bear on the bodice, which is becomingly planned in wavy plaits and trimmed with velvet and narrow satin ribbons to match the skirt.

Hints For the Household.

It is well to know that if salt fish is wanted quickly the fish is freshened much sooner if soaked in milk, milk that is turned being as good for the purpose as fresh milk.

If icing runs off a cake and will not stick, flour should be sifted over the cake and then wiped off with a soft cloth before applying the icing.

Small, quaintly shaped gilt baskets filled with sweet peas and with the handles of the baskets decorated with dainty bows of ribbon matching the blossoms in color were the favors at a recent dinner.

When purchasing a pineapple, select one with its green, spiky leaves in perfect condition. Cut this top from the fruit and plant it in a pot of earth. It will grow and be a desirable plant, looking well among other green plants in the winter season.

If the tea steeper contains any cold tea and soaked leaves, no matter how small an amount, do not threw the mixture away, but pour it every few days into the cut glass water bottles. Shake the bottles well and then thoroughly rinse them in clear water. Treated in this manner, the inside of the bottles will remain bright and clear.

Lukewarm water is far better for removing beer stains on glass than either hot or cold water. After washing the glasses should be stood to drain for a moment and then dried on one clean towel and polished on another.

Another Fad.

An enterprising firm has placed on the market a perfumed writing ink. Put up in little cut glass bottles tied with colored ribbons, this artistic ink ought to find a market for itself. Violet colored and violet scented ink on rose paper is suggested as quite a happy combination. The athletic youth with the aid of a scented china penholder, decorated in baby roses, can now indite the most woeful of ballads to his lady's eyebrow and have everything particular and in keeping.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Miss Susan B. Anthony's father was seriously warned against marrying his wife, who was Lucy Read. His family [illegible] her too worldly to be a suitable wife for a Quaker because she sang and danced and wore pretty clothes. The night before the wedding the young couple went to a neighbor's, and the young girl danced until 4 o'clock in the morning. It is said that after her marriage next day she never danced again.

Mrs. Phebe A. Hearst has furnished funds for the beautifying and improving of the University of California. Two members of the faculty have just returned from an extended trip through Europe, which they made for the purpose of enlisting the interest of the most noted foreign artists, architects and landscape gardeners.

The will of Mrs. S. M. Thrall of Middletown, N. Y., leaves $30,000 for the erection of a public library in that city and $20,000 to Thrall City hospital, which was founded and endowed by her three years ago. The rest of her large fortune was left in generous gifts to her 65 heirs at law and friends.

The object of the new home for working girls just opened in Denver is to give comfortable quarters to young women who are working for such slender wages as $4 or $5 a week. Furnished rooms are offered for only $2 a month. There are pleasant reception rooms, to which all working girls are freely invited, and the home, which contains 33 rooms, has already 15 inmates.

A few weeks ago Elsa Eschelsson was appointed professor of civil law at the University of Upsala. She is the first woman to receive an appointment as a university professor in Sweden.

It is stated that women control $150,000,000 of stock in the national banks in this country and $145,000,000 in the state banks.

POWER OF MAD NIAGARA

Gigantic Force of the World's Greatest Cataract.

[Special Correspondence.]

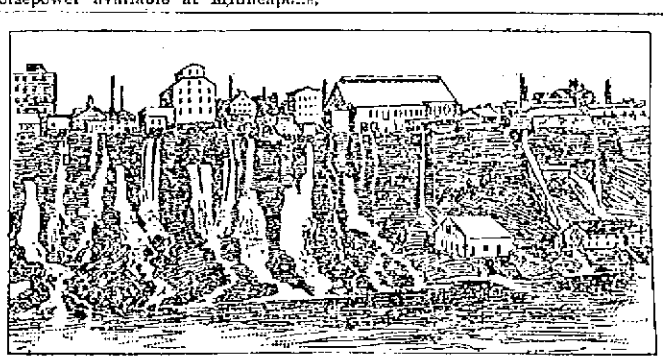
NIAGARA FALLS, Sept. 7.—Everybody hereabout has gone power mad, and no wonder, for each day as it passes but adds to the certainty that wealth far greater than any to be wrested from the Klondike's frozen sands is to be got out of Niagara's green waters by those who have dared to harness the world's greatest cataract. The most marvelous dream of the age is being realized in the quiet looking graystone powerhouse that stands a mile or two above the falls. Three enormous dynamos, each weighing many tons and whirling at the rate of 250 revolutions a minute, are constantly transforming water power equal to that of 15,000 horses into the inexplicable thing we call electric energy. But this is only a beginning.

Stupendous Figures.

On both sides of the river men are steadily at work in the sunlight by day and in the mystic current's glare by night making ready for the production of nearly fortyfold more power. By tomorrow, so to speak, enough force will be got out of the rushing water to turn every wheel in every factory in every city of the Empire State, including the Greater New York itself. When the work now in progress is done, the total output will be as follows:

	Horsepower.
To be developed in the present tunnel	100,000
To be developed in the second tunnel (not yet built)	150,000
To be developed in the three Canadian tunnels	350,000
To be developed by the Hydraulic Power company	150,000
Total	750,000

The real meaning of these figures is not clear until it is remembered that Lowell, Mass., famous the world over as a manufacturing town, came into being because it was possible to develop 11,845 horsepower from the waterfalls within its bounds; that the total water horsepower available at Minneapolis,



THE MONEY MAKING CLIFF.

renowned wherever men eat bread because of its gigantic flouring mills, is only 25,000; that Buffalo, now a city of nearly 400,000 inhabitants and ranking fifth or sixth among the cities of the United States, uses less than 50,000 horsepower, and that all the manufactories in New York state, including those of the great aggregation of cities at the mouth of the Hudson, are operated by less than 550,000 horsepower. In other words, there are now planned enough hydraulic and electric installations at Niagara falls to furnish power for a city so vast in extent that London, New York, Paris and Chicago would be only villages in comparison.

Some there be who predict that such a city, greater than any the world has yet seen, will grow up in the immediate vicinity of the cataract. Others believe that the power will be transmitted miles away to cities already in existence. It matters little which of these are right. The electrical development of Niagara's power is certain to bring about an entirely unprecedented and phenomenal state of things, for beyond a doubt it is now possible to make power here cheaper than anywhere else on earth. When I inquired at the power house today concerning the cost of power production, I was told that it can be furnished to customers who will transmit it themselves for $20 a horsepower per annum. It is delivered at the Buffalo line 365 days in the year for $36 a horsepower.

The Matter of Transmission.

The most wonderful thing about this great power development is the manner in which the current is transmitted. It is only 10 or 15 years ago that Niagara's electrical development was first seriously considered. At that time it was declared, and by men who certainly ought to have known what they were talking about, that it would never be possible to transmit the current any great distance. There was not enough copper in the world, they said, to make a cable big enough to carry a heavy current economically to New York, and it would strain the mightiest capitalists to buy enough of the metal to transmit 100,000 horsepower as far as Buffalo.

Even as late as 1894 it was declared that, after spending millions on the back of millions in hydraulic and electric installations, the men at the back of the enterprise were in the dark concerning transmission methods. It was whispered that Thomas A. Edison and Nikola Tesla, the world's greatest electricians, had been appealed to for a device that would keep the intractable agent in check, but in vain. Every now and then sensational stories appeared in the scientific journals, later to be copied in the daily press, to the effect that at last a new and wonderful plan had been discovered. A sample story of this sort had it that Tesla had found a way to do the trick by filling a flexible tube with a mineral fluid of his own discovery that would carry an unlimited number of volts of any amperage whatsoever, over enormous distances with no loss whatever. Mr. Tesla denied this particular story in a talk with the writer, adding, however, that when the right time came a way would be found.

Niagara Power In Buffalo.

And so it was. When the right time came, a way, and an extremely simple one, was found. At the present time an alternating current of 2,200 volts, of sufficient amperage to furnish 1,000 horsepower, is being constantly transmitted to Buffalo, 26 miles away, for use by the Buffalo Street Railway company over three bare cables, each consisting of 10 wires so twisted together as to form a copper rope about five-eighths of an inch in diameter. These cables are strung on poles, and no insulation whatever is used excepting simple porcelain pole insulators differing little in form from the ordinary glass ones in use by the telephone and telegraph lines. At the Buffalo boundary, where the cables are put under ground, heavy gutta percha insulation is used. It is not of extraordinary thickness, however, and, although there is a slight loss of current, it is so small that the railway company finds it cheaper to use power developed more than a score of miles away than to make its own power directly on the ground.

In a few months the Buffalo Street Railway company will take 2,000 additional horsepower, or 3,000 in all. Twelve hundred and fifty horsepower has been contracted for by one great, new elevator now being erected in Buffalo, and 600 more will be taken by another. A little later the Buffalo Electric Lighting company will receive 3,000, and it will not be long after the contracts for these deliveries have been executed before the Buffalo General Electric company, which handles Niagara power, will be ready to deliver power in almost unlimited quantities, either in big lots or in single horsepowers, to any who may desire to use it.

Upon this contingency, now safely counted as a certainty, Buffalonians are building the wildest hopes of unprecedented growth for their city, and he would be a daring man who should declare these hopes unlikely of fulfillment. At the same time new factories of all sorts are being put up at Niagara Falls and at Echota, the new town established by the Niagara Falls Power company. Echota, by the way, has long since ceased to be a prospective entity. Already it has miles of well paved streets and smoothly laid sidewalks. There are blocks of dwellings, schools and churches are in process of erection, there is a fine hotel, and before long Echota will have to be reckoned with among the cities of the Empire State.

Extensions of the Power.

The present power plant is the embodiment of the original plans. It contains three 5,000 horsepower turbines and corresponding dynamos, so that its total possible output is 15,000 horsepower, but contracts have already been let for 26,745 horsepower, and it is to fill these that the plant is being extended. This extension will provide seven more wheels and seven more dynamos, each developing 5,000 horsepower, or 35,000 in all. The total output, when all are running, will be 50,000 horsepower. The present tunnel, however, has a capacity of 100,000 horsepower. This will be utilized as the demand comes, and it is expected that it will come about as fast as the installations can be made. According to the company's present charter another tunnel, with a capacity of 150,000 horsepower, may be put in, and, as shown by the table above, the Canadian company has authority from the Dominion government to develop and use 350,000 horsepower more. It should be understood that while the American and Canadian companies are distinct and separate organizations, yet the stock in both is held by the same group of capitalists.

There is another corporation at Niagara Falls concerning which not much has been heard of late, although it is destined to play an important part in the cataract's development. This is the Niagara Falls Hydraulic and Manufacturing company. It is now using 7,525 horsepower direct from water wheels, 5,105 horsepower electrically developed and 360 horsepower from the main shaft of its electric installation, or 12,990 altogether. As shown above, its eventual capacity will be 150,000 horsepower, and this amount will undoubtedly be developed as soon as the market is ready for it. At present, while all the water in its canal is used, comparatively low heads only are utilized, and most of the water is allowed to waste away in a dozen or more picturesque cascades over the rocks of what is known as "the money making cliff." This cliff will not be so pretty when the possibilities of the hydraulic canal have been fully realized, but there will be a notable increase in profits for its owner.

DEXTER MARSHALL.

The Moral.

The man who took a dose of paris green to kill a potato bug he had accidentally swallowed didn't live to tell the story, but he left a good story for others to tell.—West Union (Ia.) Gazette.

WEDDING GOWNS

Fashionable Attire for Home and Church Ceremonies.

What the Bridesmaids Wear—Now Fall Dress Goods—Designs and Colors. Striped Skirts—Roman Taffetas and Covert Cloths for Outdoor Wear.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—There will be such a lot of weddings during this month and October that it becomes the duty of the fashion writer to tell the prospective brides about them, for a wedding outfit requires long and careful consideration, and, as a general rule, gets a greater amount than the momentous question of marriage does.

FOR BRIDESMAID AND BRIDE.

Wedding gowns are more simple and therefore more really elegant and tasteful than they have been. The material is of white peau de soie, taffeta, satin duchess and sometimes chiffon over light silk. The peau de soie, being so rich in itself, requires absolutely no garniture. Demitrains for home weddings are the most fashionable, though not entirely obligatory. For a grand church wedding the train should be long and may be trimmed with a festooned lace flounce caught by knots of orange blossoms, or personal taste may dictate any other sort of arrangement, and there are hundreds of dainty and delicate fancies possible, though, as I say, where the material in the gown is good it cheapens it to overtrim it.

Veils are not more than half as long as they were and are not hemmed, nor do they fall over the face. A small knot of orange blossoms fastens them, or perhaps a bit of a wreath. The most of the wedding gowns are high in the neck. The form of the bodice is a matter of taste. Some are snug and pointed, but the most of them have something of a blouse effect, and others are draped in surplice fashion. No bouquets are carried.

Bridesmaids may wear almost any pretty gown for a home wedding. If they like, they may dress in light stuffs and colors, or they may wear less festive gowns. Gray in the soft pearl shades of almost any of the season's material is handsome.

Among the new fall goods is broadcloth. This is as soft as velvet and as smooth as satin and very fine and glossy. Most ladies like to have a broadcloth gown, and who can blame them? A queer effect is given to a tailor made broadcloth by having the blouse waist droop all around. The short empire jacket is liked to wear with this design, but the really elegant dresser will have her gown made entirely plain with a perfectly fitting waist and skirt with no garniture save two or three rows of stitching. Such gowns are made to fasten closely down the front with small silk buttons, and the newest design has the back cut with the side seams running up to the top of the shoulder, which gives a slender effect. Blouses are the vogue, however, and the beautiful new plaid and other silks will be called "shirt waists," yet each will show more or less blouse effect. The new brown is so rich and woody that no one could help liking it. One style proved very taking in the model. The skirt had a deep key design in seal brown velvet, a belt, short figaro and collar of the seal velvet. There was a line of point de gene insertion around the figaro. This means just only the heavy design without the net backing. A full white lace jabot and frills at

FOR BRIDESMAID AND BRIDE.

wrists and collar finished the waist. With brown is used saffron canary or sulphur yellow in fine lines of piping. It is very artistic.

Bayadere stripes are to be a fixed fact this fall and winter, and woolen stuffs are woven with raised and curled wool stripes, straight, in fanciful edges, in open patterns and in graduated stripes of satin, astrakhan weave and brocaded weaves. Some skirts have the stripes from the bottom to within a few inches from the top. In some instances the stripes are in graduated widths, in others all alike and still others in clusters.

The roman striped taffetas are handsome and in very rich combinations of color, softened a little by fine black or white linens.

Covert cloths are made double faced and in all the newest colorings, even deep red. The inner side is finished in plaids. The coverts are for outdoor costumes entirely. OLIVE HARPER.

THE SIGHTS IN A SAWMILL

An Hour in One of the Largest in the World.

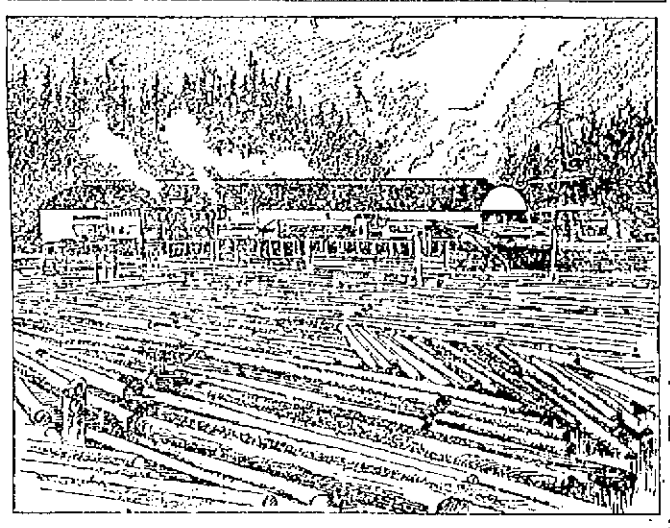
[Special Correspondence.]

PORT BLAKELY, Wash., Sept. 1.—About the surest beacon of prosperity is a sawmill. And when we find one like this at Port Blakely, than which there is but one other larger in the world and none bigger in the United States, we are inclined to stop an hour or so to regard it. Arriving here after an hour's run across the sound from Seattle, I found the landlocked harbor fairly choked with vessels. Along the wharfs in front of the mill rose a perfect forest of masts. And the vessels—ships, barks, brigs, big four masters and square riggers—were from every part of the known world—from London, Liverpool, China, Australia, New Zealand, South America, from around the Horn and the cape of Good Hope.

The sheltered cove in which they rested was as quiet as a mill pond, and in another water nook beyond lay millions of feet of lumber in the shape of giant logs, waiting to be converted into boards and scantlings, beams and planks, and then to be thrust into the great cavernous holds of the ships in waiting.

Behind the boom limits rises the mill, two stories high and covering an area of 100 by 450 feet, and with the yard adjoining over ten acres. To furnish steam for its 17 engines 155,000 gallons of water is daily fed to them from four spring fed reservoirs on the hills with a capacity of 30,000,000 gallons. These also supply the pure water for the little town and fill the five miles of pipes which are distributed through the buildings, giving protection from fires by a perfected system of automatic sprinkling.

These water pipes are affixed to the ceilings and rafters, with plugs at intervals of ten feet, sealed with a composition which melts at a low temperature and thus automatically precipitates a shower to quench a blaze in its incipiency. As an additional precaution, two day watchmen and five night men prowl around the premises on the lookout for fire and mischief making combustibles.



BOOM AND MILL, PORT BLAKELY.

The batteries of boilers, at least a dozen in number, are fed with sawdust, which is carried direct from the saws by an endless chain arrangement and sprayed into the furnaces by the operation of a hand lever. One man can attend to several fires, and these fires are kept perpetually burning. It is many months since they were out, years even since the boilers have been cooled, so constant has been the demand for Washington lumber and so great a portion of the globe is supplied with it.

Even with all these boilers roaring, devouring tons of sawdust and refuse, it is impossible to consume it all, and another endless chain "conveyer" carries the surplus along to a blazing pyre in the open air, where it is dumped and where smoke and flame are constantly ascending. Beside this mound of fire rises a tall steel refuse burner 100 feet high, at the base of which a whirlwind of flame is roaring and up its great throat fiercely darting. It is said the preachers of Seattle, when they are at a loss for similes fiery enough to startle their hearers (and it takes a redhot terror to shake up Seattle), come over here and gaze pensively at this hurricane of flame and then go back to their studies and produce a sermon on hades—a regular scorcher.

It is on the upper floor that pandemonium reigns. Cautiously threading your way about in charge of a courteous guide, you tread gingerly among crawling and darting "carriages," mechanically moving logs and a general assortment of diabolical "niggers," "hogs" and "slab slashers." The air is humming with the sound of innumerable saws—circulars and double circulars, gang saws, band saws, every kind except a handsaw—whizzing and whirling, shrieking and buzzing, cutting their way through the immense logs as though they were but pasteboard, and constantly crying out for more food for their insatiable maws.

At the boom end of the mill are two large "haul ups" which yank the logs out of the pond with a celerity that makes you shudder. Up comes a giant of the forest 6 feet in diameter, sliding the slippery shoot with the slime of the cove and the moss of the woods still on his broad back. The chain is cast off, he is seized by steel hooks and rolled over on the carriage, while up from below comes a steel Hercules, who butts and pushes him into place. When some clamps fall, he is secured in position and starts instanter for the double circular's remorseless teeth. In a few minutes he is converted into merchantable lumber and is on his way to the ship's hold over a 1,400 foot tramway.

There is economy in this business where the trees are cut on the company's own land, of which they own 80,000 acres in Washington alone, taken to the coast on its own logging railroad, 25 miles long, to its mills by its own tugs, and finally run direct from the saws into the holds of the ships that are to carry the lumber all over the world.

The whole plant is lighted by electricity, and at present the mill is running night and day, with three shifts of men for the 24 hours. Electricity is also used for motive power in the planing and finishing departments and in the blacksmith and pattern shops. Their lathes, planes, molding and pattern workings are so complete that they are enabled to supply any portion of disabled machinery at short notice, and last year furnished 50 tons of castings for their own repairs. The company also owns and runs a gristmill for a supply of the logging camps, a hotel for visitors, a hall for public meetings and church purposes and a town of some 200 houses. Their general store carries a stock complete in every line, from a package of pins to the largest hawsers and cables. At the time I write the company is sending a vessel load of supplies to the Klondike, their goods being particularly available for outfitting miners and explorers.

FRED A. OBER.

GROWTH OF TIP GREEDINESS

It Is Extending From the Cities to the Towns of the Country.

[Special Correspondence.]

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 6.—Little by little the area wherein liberal tipping is necessary to insure even half decent service is increasing, and it will not be many years before every town of 10,000 inhabitants or upward will be included within the lines. Men who are not yet gray can remember when tipping, even in Washington, Boston and New York, was not the invariable essential to secure good treatment from the barber, the waiter, the porter and all the rest, but that time has passed never to return.

Twenty years ago, when I was new to the "road," a slender young barber in a western capital city, whose shop was much frequented by members of the legislature, told me one day of a certain lawmaker's inexcusable extravagance.

"Why, that man's a fool!" said the barber. "Every time he comes in here to get shaved he adds a 10 cent tip to the 15 cents we charge, and then he always gives the brush boy 5 cents, making 30 cents for every shave, or twice the price we ask. I suppose he thinks it makes us think more of him, but it only makes us think of a certain class of folk who are soon parted from their money."

One day last week I dropped in at the same shop, for the first time since I had heard that barber express himself regarding the foolishness of tipping. To my surprise he was now in charge and not an employee. But I soon saw that his bearing toward the nontipping customer was such as to make the latter feel like a worm of the dust. He confessed in the conversation with which he beguiled the time I was in his chair that it was practically his tip money that had enabled him to become a proprietor instead of an underling.

There are still small towns in which the barbers and the men waiters do not look for extra dimes and quarters, but you must travel a long way to find them, and the only serving class of any consequence that is still free from tip greediness are the girl waiters. It is true they no longer look so horribly offended as of yore when you thoughtfully tender a small silver disk in return for prompt and intelligent waiting; but, as a rule, they do not expect any such thing.

It is the common impression, and no doubt a correct one, that tipping is much more general in England than in the United States, but Britons often complain bitterly that most Americans when traveling abroad tip far too liberally. I know of one American living in London whose invariable custom it is to give a shilling to every one who does him a service about his hotel, and this American is not a rich man, either. It is a rule with Englishmen, however, not to give waiters more than 10 per cent of the regular charge, and tips for porters and other services are also regulated by reason.

NEWELL STEWART.

Nothing will so quickly dissipate the halo which surrounds a girl as the sight of a hole in her sock.—Atchison Globe.

CURES BY THE TOUCH.

A New York Doctor Claims They Are Easily Explained.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—It is the common saying among people who doubt the mysterious and scoff at the supernatural that the so called miraculous cures by touch, such as Schlatter was said to have performed, are either humbugs or delusions. They complain that they are asked to believe in a thing which they have had no opportunity to investigate.

Now, however, there seems to be a prospect of reaching a decision of the question which must of necessity be accepted by science. A healer who has publicly healed many sick folk right here in New York, inviting inspection by any and all critics, has thrown down a challenge which is tolerably certain to be taken up. He has, to my personal knowledge, proposed to some of the leading newspapers of this city that he will perform test cures in the presence of a committee of newspaper men under any fair conditions that may be agreed upon.

The man who makes this offer is Professor S. J. Damon, who is already known to a portion of the community as one who has a certain strange power of the same sort that made Schlatter and others like him famous all over the world. As to the genuineness of this power in Professor Damon's case there seems to be no possible question. He appeared in Masonic hall some months ago for ten consecutive weeks, offering to heal free of charge all who presented themselves, and among the 2,000 and odd cases that he treated some seemingly miraculous cures were effected.

Professor Damon himself emphatically disclaims all idea of his work being miraculous, though he says the gift he has is undoubtedly an endowment from some higher power. "There is no such thing as a miracle," he said to me. "Cures have been effected in every age of the world by physical contact with the healer. It is sometimes called the 'laying on of hands.' And because the natural law which operated in the cure was not understood people have called the cures miraculous."

"Do you really believe, then," I asked him, "that actual disease is removed by the touch of the healer, and not by imagination or faith or some mental process in the patient?"

"I do not believe it," he said. "I know it. And I perform such cures. My power to cure was discovered, when I was a boy, by my father, who was a practicing physician. I laid my hand on his forehead one day when he had a severe headache and his pain ceased instantly. He understood it no more than I did, but he experimented with me on his patients with remarkable results. Then, when I studied medicine, I did so with direct reference to this gift, striving to develop it and understand it, and when I became a practicing physician myself I learned to rely on it almost to the exclusion of drugs. I do not go so far as to discard drugs, for after I have imparted the vital energy needed to institute a cure I often recommend a patient to undergo treatment by some specialist."

"What, then, is the secret of the cure?" I asked.

"The transference of vital force from one person to another," he replied. "There have been in every age individuals who have this force in abundance and who can impart it to others. Schlatter was one, though he cured perhaps only one in 20 whom he treated. He could have cured many more had he understood his gift and used it aright. The possession of this power does not imply that the person having it understands it. On the contrary, he is as liable as any one, perhaps more liable than others, to have delusions, but I know of others now living who have it. This giving of vital energy by one person, perfectly healthy and peculiarly organized, to another person, diseased or weaker or negatively organized, has been partially understood for ages."

"Is anything of the nature of hypnotic influence involved in it?"

"Emphatically no. The greater inherent force a patient has the quicker he will respond to treatment. That is not the law of hypnotism."

"Then can any one who is sick or injured in any way be cured in this fashion?"

"No, I do not claim anything of the kind. As a general statement, I would say that such a cure is possible in any case of illness in which there is not actual disintegration of the tissues of the body, or what may be called mechanical difficulties, such as fractures."

"But what is vital energy?"

"That is the mystery of life itself and is beyond human knowledge. We do not know what electricity is, but we know what it will do, and we can produce it and transmit it. We cannot produce vital energy, but there are some persons who can transmit it to others."

"How is this done?"

"That, too, is a mystery. I would not undertake to explain how, but I can prove that it is done by doing it, and that is what I offer to do. I have declared my willingness to allow a fairly constituted committee to investigate and to watch the progress of the cure of some person whom it shall select, the conditions of the trial to be thoroughly understood beforehand. Of course I insist upon fair conditions. I do not propose to be made the victim of any trick."

"But, if cures of this kind can be performed, will it not lead to a complete revolution in the science of healing?"

"It might do so," said the professor, with a slight smile, "if there were healers enough for all the sick, but, although many people have an abundance of vital force, it is only those of a peculiar organization who are able to impart it. Moreover, the giving of this force impairs the power. I am often compelled to stop treating others in order to recuperate my own strength."

DAVID A. CURTIS.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please try and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

WANT COLUMN.

LOST $2.—ON COBURN STREET SATURday. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to 72 Coburn street.

WANTED—TWO MEN FOR PERMANENT situation. $50 per month. Call at 36 Central street, Room 3. P. J. H.

WANTED—EVERYBODY TO KNOW that we are first class carpenters at 422 Market street. John W. Kinnan, carpenter and general jobber. All orders promptly attended to.

BARN TO LET IN BELVIDERE. APPLY at 6 Everett street.

TO LET—A FOUR-ROOM TENEMENT, 19 Chestnut street.

GENTLEMEN—REMEMBER THE CHEAPest place to have your clothing cleaned and repaired is at L. W. Baldwin's, Room 3, Associate Building, cor. Merrimack and Worthen streets.

JUST THINK OF IT, YOU CAN BUY A house for $175, and easy terms, or any kind of a place you want. Very cheap. G. L. HUBBARD, 44 Central street.

TO LET—A NICE LARGE BASEMENT, well lighted, can be used for selling or brilliant printing rooms. Apply at Legault & Co., One Price Jewelers, 70 Central street.

FOR SALE NEAR MILLS, COTTAGE HOUSE and barn, large lot of land. Price $1000. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

ROOMS TO LET—IN THE SUN BUILDING Inquire at Sun office.

LADIES—CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c in stamps for particulars, "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE, ONE OF THE BEST RESTAUrants and lodging houses in Lowell. Rooms always rented, lots of boarders and transient. This is a good place. Price $700. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—500 YOUNG AND OLD MEN TO bring their old clothes to Fred P. Lewis's Dye House and Clothes Cleaning establishment at 457 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

FOR SALE, SMALL FARM OF 15 ACRES, cottage house, barn, some fruit, wood for home use. Price $600. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

I CAN'T SLEEP—CONFOUND THE BUGS. You can if you use Noonan's Sure Death to Bugs. For sale at Dows', Central street, A. Moore's, Gorham street, pharmacists.

FOR SALE ON HANCOCK STREET, A good cottage house, good location, good repair, rent only $140. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

MENTHOL CREAM SHAMPOO IS USED in all the leading hair dressing and bath parlors in New England. Menthol Cream Shampoo removes Dandruff and all humors of the scalp. It contains alcohol, glycerine, and menthol. It gives a rich, creamy lather and when used in the bath will remove pimples, etc., leaving the skin clear and soft. 35 cents per bottle. Sold by leading druggists.

AGENTS WANTED GREATEST OFFER out. We furnish everything; no experience required; liberal terms. Write for full information, showing actual results. Mutual Manufacturing Co., 126 Chambers street, New York.

NOONEN'S SURE DEATH TO BUGS—THE original Sure Death, manufactured by T. L. Noonen & Co. 10 years. Be sure it's Noonen's and not imitations at A. W. Dows, A. E. Moore, Wm. H. Smiley's pharmacies.

SECOND-HAND COUNTER FOR SALE, cheap, at J. W. Bennett's, 564 Middlesex street.

LOST—ON MIDDLESEX STREET, A SUNday containing a pair of trousers and a shirt. Return to J. L. Chalifoux's store and receive reward.

25 FEMALE AGENTS FOR LOWELL. Quick seller; big money; indispensable to every lady. Call from 9 to 12 at 8 Kidder building.

LADIES; MY MONTHLY REGULATOR has brought happiness to hundreds of anxious women. I have never had a single failure; no other doctor can say this. Longest cases relieved in 2 to 5 days without fail, no pain; no danger; no interference with work; price $2.00; by mail or at office; consultation free; all letters truthfully answered. DR. TOLMAN CO., 170 Tremont street, Boston.

WANTED—BY EXPERT BOOKKEEPER posting merchants' books, making out statements or office work of any kind. Address A. B., Gibbons, 74 Whipple street, city.

AGENTS WANTED. EVERYWHERE TO handle my new imitation gold and silver 50-cent watches just out and perfect time pieces; $4 a day, post paid. Send 50 cents, stamps, for sample and start work at once. Address R. A. Sawyer, 128 East Fourteenth street, New York city.

WAGONS—I HAVE A NEW GENUINE Wen worth Demorens and new Savage Grocery Wagon and two excellent second-hand light square wagons which I will sell very cheap. 60 Roblee street.

FOR SALE IN CENTRALVILLE, NEAR Bridge street, 7 room cottage house and good barn, large lot of land. Price $1700. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

WANTED—A COMPETANT GIRL TO DO general housework. Reference Required. Apply at this office.

WANTED—A KITCHEN GIRL AT 45 MERrimack Square.

FOUND—A WHITE BULLDOG IN THE Highlands. Call at No. 1 Summer street, Molloy's Court. M. Souza.

FOR SALE NEAR BRANCH STREET, TWO tenement house, pays 15 per cent. Price $1400, land on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central Street.

WANTED—A MAN WHO IS WILLING TO learn a paying business. Steady work. Good pay. No canvassing. 40 Middlesex street, room 30.

WANTED—EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT shorthand and typewriting are thoroughly taught by most competent instructors at Miss Hazel's school. Hundreds of graduates employed. Call for catalogue, 81 Hildreth Building.

FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED ROOMS to let, right early on in suite at 22 Tyler street.

WANTED—PARTY LOOKING FOR BUSIness where small capital safe as a government, will bring large returns. Call and investigate at 149 Middlesex street.

WANTED—MEN AND WOMEN, YOUNG and old, to work for us in their own homes in spare time, day or evening. We pay $10 to $15 per week. No canvassing. Any child can do the work. Send address today. We send work at once. H. A. GRIFF, Dept. 191, Tyrone, Pa.

WANTED—COMPETENT MAN TO TAKE charge of distributing point in city. Salary $1200 00 and commissions. $800.00 cash capital required to partly cover stock carried for manufacturing concern. References exchanged. Address W. L. Mason, Copley Square Hotel, Boston, Mass.

$10 INVESTED PROFITABLY IN ALASKA-Klondike Gold Fields by those staying at home will return fortunes. Advice and particulars "how," "free." Write "Commercial," 79 Cedar street, N. Y.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Apply at 57 Massachusetts Corporation.

$15 A MONTH

Will buy this splendid 2½ story hip-roof house of 8 rooms, pantry and bath rooms, with tub, marble wash bowls, &c., maple floors in kitchen, dining room, pantry and bath room, hot and cold water. Piazza and balcony, nice lot of land, high and dry, very sightly, near cars and schools. Small payment down secures this bargain. Quick or you lose it. A. J. RYAN, No. 27 A, Hildreth Building, (Old Post Office.)

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER

448 Gorham Street.

Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices

TRY OUR "BIG TWELVE" BRAND OF FLOUR, THE BEST IN THE CITY.

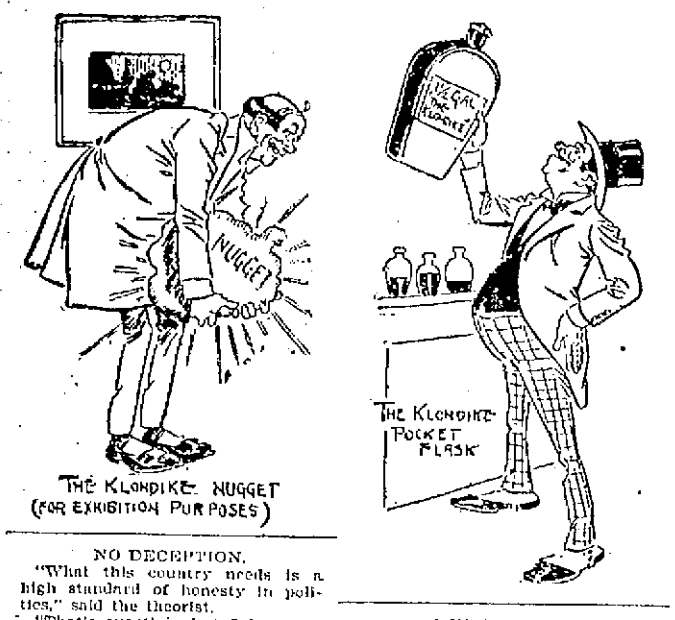
HATS, NECKWEAR, FOR FALL.

Quality Unexcelled. Styles Correct.

ARTHUR J. CUMMISKEY,

69 Merrimack Street.

$ £ THE KLONDIKE CRAZE, £ $



THE KLONDIKE NUGGET (FOR EXHIBITION PURPOSES)

NO DECEPTION.

"What this country needs is a high standard of honesty in politics," said the theorist.

"That's exactly what I have always contended," replied Mr. Ward Wirker.

"But it is insinuated that you yourself distributed some checks at a convention."

"I did," was the proud reply. "And, what's more, every one of them was as good as gold for its face value at the bank."—Washington Star.

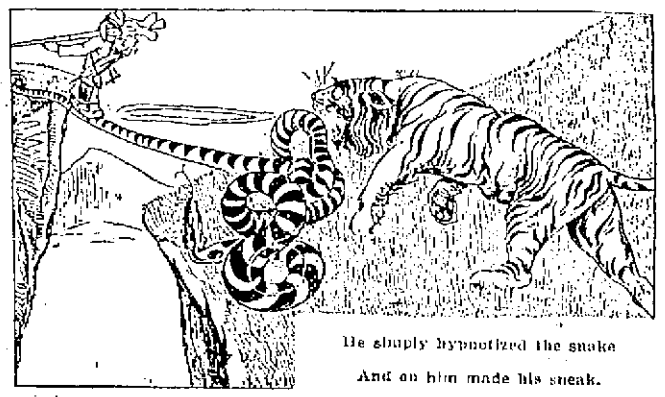
RECIPROCITY.

Steve Crane's gone to England—
Shook his friends—attack!
Harding Davis follows suit,
But—Kipling's coming back!

We'll let a round, red dozen
Of homemade authors slip
And give 'em all to England
If England gives us Kip!
—Atlanta Constitution.

THE PROFESSOR'S PERIL.

'Tho' beast and boa made him shake,
He did not faint nor shriek—



He slyly hypnotized the snake
And on him made his sneak.

—Meggendorfer's Blatter.

GOOD CITIZENS.

An old Georgia negro, meeting his former master, was asked about his family. "Well, suh," he replied, "some is railroadin, some is 'sputtin' en spoundin, some is in office en some in de chain gang, but mos' er dem is good citizens en got wives ter work fer 'em."—Atlanta Constitution.

HEARD IN A CAR.

Browne—We have a larger standing army than any nation on earth.

Towne—How do you make that out?

Browne—We have more street cars.—New York Journal

READY FOR WORK.

Two wayside pilgrims were discussing the corrupt practices of modern politicians.

"Haggsy," said one of them, "you don't hanker after a gov'ment job, do you?"

"I don't mind sayin I'd take one ef I could git it, Shabbalang," responded the other, "but I don't want no job that's all fat. I'm willin to earn my wages."

"An wot sort o' job would be about your size?"

"Well, I'd like to fill fountain pens for some assistant sec'etary o' the treasury."—Youth's Companion.

Parson: "Where can I find your father, Georgie?"
Georgie: "He's in the pigpen. Yer'll know him 'cos he's got a hat on."

THE JOVIAL JESTERS.

$ £ $ THE GOLDEN DAYS, $ £ $

METROPOLITAN INTEREST IN KLONDIKE

THE KLONDIKE COMPANY CAPITALIZED AT £ 000000000001

THE KLONDIKE SPECIAL EDITION. ONE PAPER A LOAD.

THE LAW'S DELAY.

Comment was made recently on the case of the Alabama negro who had had six trials for killing his wife, the trials extending over a period of six years. Some time since a Georgia negro who had been in jail a long time without trial dispatched this letter to his attorney:

"Mr. Jones, I know dis is de summer time, en dat my jedge en jury mus' be gone fishin, or maybe dey had a death in dey family, en ain't out er mo'nin yit. Ef so, I doan' want ter hurry 'em, kase fishin won't watt, en death mus' be respected, but do, of you please, suh, when dey gits home en in good health, tell 'em dat I ain't dead yit en not ter forgit me when dey's settin up in court en passin sentence, kase I heah one er my wives is dyin en de yuther's laid up wid de rheumatism, while heah I is."—Atlanta Constitution.

REMEMBER THIS.

When woman gets to boasting
That she knows just when to speak,
You may set it down as certain
That's exactly where she's weak.
—Chicago Record.

HIS BAD BREAK.

He (quoting)—What are the wild waves saying, sister?

She—Oh, Mr. Jones, I am so glad that you regard our relationship in that light too!—New York Journal.

FOREIGN ART.

Penelope—I intend to come home from Europe with a greatly improved complexion.

Marie—But remember you have to pay duty on foreign paintings.—New York Journal.

HE HAD NOTICED IT.

He—I dislike to see a woman standing up in a street car.

She—Yes. I've noticed you manage to get a newspaper in front of you at such times.—Yonkers Statesman.

COMPLETED HIS COURSE.

Mr. Newarrival—Well, my little man, as you have been here all summer I suppose you are quite a fisherman by this time.

Johnny—You bet I am. Why, you just ought to hear me lie.—San Francisco Examiner.

The Golfers and The Hornets' Nest

WHEN LOVE IS BLIND.

We met in town. With mincing gait
She passed, nor looked behind.
Which proved to me, at any rate,
That summer love is blind.
—New York Journal.

FUN ON A WHEEL.

"Well, Golightly, did you have any fun wearing a red light on your wheel?"

"Yes. About 15 men thought I was a drug store and chased me ten blocks."—Detroit Free Press.

THE WISE PORTER.

Host—Why did you give that man the most expensive rooms in the house? Do you know if he has the means to pay?

Porter—Of course I do. Would that pretty young woman have married such an ugly old fellow if he wasn't rich as Crœsus?—Fliegende Blatter.

A CONNUBIAL FAILURE.

"That bigamist claims to have been a kind husband, doesn't he?"

"Yes, but only three of his 11 wives had wheels."—Chicago Record.

JUVENILE ANALYSIS.

"I asked little Jimmy the difference between inertia and momentum."

"Did he know anything about it?"

"Yes; he said inertia is something that won't start, and momentum is something that won't stop."—Detroit Free Press.

PURSUING THE WAVE.

"You came back to town early."

"Yes. We wanted to get some of those splendid peaches that were shipped from the farm where we boarded."—Chicago Record.

WHY THE MEN DON'T MARRY.

WHO CAN BLAME THEM?

"Those St. Louis people are making a great fuss over that one pound baby that was born there the other day."

"They have a right to. It counts just as much in the census as if it weighed a ton."—Chicago Tribune.

HANDICAPPED.

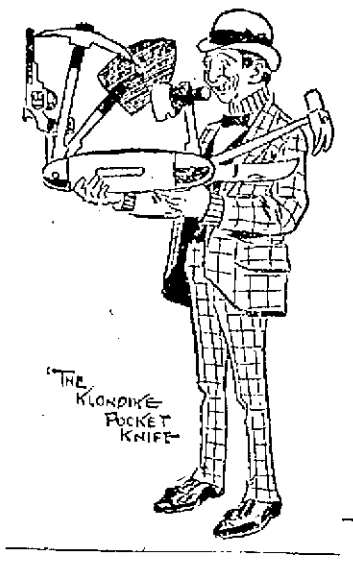
"Did you hear about poor Frost getting both legs cut off by a trolley car?"

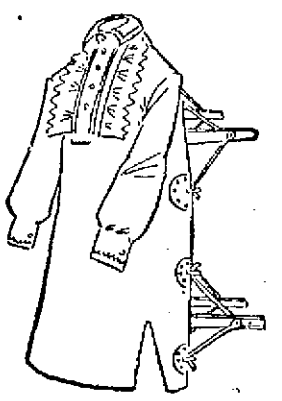
"Yes. It will be a great drawback to him in the poker games too. He can't tell now when his feet are cold."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE FLANNEL BATHING SUIT.

Though her bathing suit's really a bargain,
When she visits the shore
And goes near the surf she will find it
Reduced even more.
—New York Journal.

$ £ THE DAYS OF '97. £ $





THE KLONDIKE COMBINED FOLDING BED AND NIGHT SHIRT.

FINANCIAL DRAIN.

"Fitz Scadds expects hard times this winter."

"For what reason?"

"His daughter came home from Europe engaged to a duke."—Chicago Record.

AN EXPLANATION.

Judge—When you were arrested, you confessed that you were guilty, and now you plead not guilty and ask for a trial by jury.

Criminal—I know all that. This is just a little surprise I'm springing on this honorable court.—New York Sunday World.

ADVICE TO THE TENDERFOOT.

If you're going into this Klondike, take considerably more than one year's supplies.

NIGHT IN THE KLONDIKE REGION.

"This is a pretty time of night to get home."

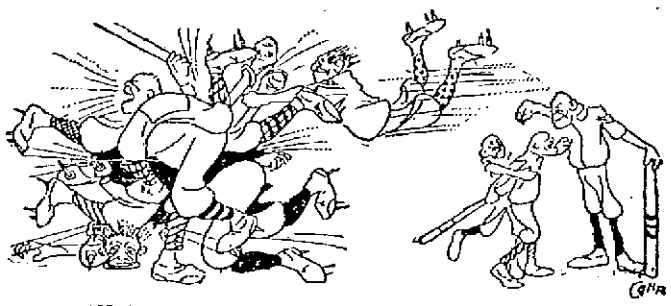
"No, m' dear, 'tisn't so very late. It's only February si-six by th' dining room cal-calendar."

"Is that all? I thought it was at least the 20th. Well, don't stand there all night. Go to bed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A SPOTLESS RECORD.

"Of course," said the lady who is given to sarcasm, "you are the only black sheep in a highly respectable family."

"I ain't nothin of the kind," retorted Perry Patettle. "I'm the only decent one in the litter. I got a brother right now that's workin in a soap factory."—Cincinnati Enquirer.



AN EVERYDAY SCENE ON THE BASEBALL FIELD.

THE BICYCLE ERA.

"I don't like to see young men wasting their money buying diamond rings for girls," said a young woman.

"Neither do I," replied the other, "especially when so many of them would rather have diamond frames."—Washington Star.

SPREAD EAGLE ORATORY.

"I have all the world before me!" shouted the young politician who was addressing an audience in the northeastern part of the Seventh ward.

"Yes," shouted an enthusiastic listener, "and Tuckahoe at your back!"—Yonkers Statesman.

THE RETURN OF THE OYSTER.

THE PRESBYTERIAN OYSTER RETURNING TO MEET HIS ENGAGEMENTS IN THE CHURCH FESTIVAL STEW
THE DUDE OYSTER INQUIRING HIS WAY TO DELMONICO'S

ONE MORE WARNING.

A WOMAN PAINTS THE HORRORS OF A KLONDIKE WINTER.

Thousands Must Perish of Starvation and Cold—Tremendous Folly of the Venture at This Season of the Year—A Bitter Lesson That the World Must Learn.

A great many writers who know the Klondike are now earnestly and conscientiously engaged in the work of discouraging the great legira to that frozen land. Among these public benefactors none is more urgent than Katherine Sleeper, who writes to The National Magazine as follows:

"Isn't this a nice condition of things? Just ponder a moment, and this is on the word of a gentleman who is there now: The steamers bring us everything we need except provisions. The Alaska papers tell of loads of washboards, paper pails, clothespins and 130 tons of spoiled bacon brought to Circle City. Think of that, ye would be Yukoners, and tremble. Last winter all at Circle City were put on an allowance of food. Of bacon 100 pounds is what is needed for one man for the long winter, and all they got was just 40 pounds apiece. That bacon, by the way, as nearly as we can learn, was spoiled too. There was no good bacon there last winter.

"It is not possible to impress sufficiently upon the ingoing man the need of a bountiful supply of food. He must take enough to last. The first supplies that arrive in the spring are near the middle or last of June at the Klondike. Where do they come from? Last year they left San Francisco and went to the mouth of the Yukon. There they were landed at St. Michael's and loaded on to flat bottomed river steamboats, and they started up until they were frozen in for the winter. After the river broke they got through to Klondike. At that time flour was so scarce that it was selling for $240 a barrel and everything else in the same proportion. A man must have food, and the one who could pay the most got it. We hear of caribou and bears killed occasionally, but you can't dig gold at the time you are hunting, and there seems to be very little food of that kind produced there. Food, food. Take enough. Take more food than you can eat in twice as long a time as you mean to stay and hold on to it after you get there. That is the main point.

"When a few hundred or thousand men have found that food which will support life in one man for seven months in an arctic winter will not keep four or five from starvation, and those few hundred or thousand have been put away under the ice and snow, the world will have a lesson which will probably be a benefit to the wise hereafter. The demise of a few hundred, or thousand, fools will be no loss to humanity. The companies doing business here will make promises of plenty for the coming winter, but there won't be more than enough for those now in the country. We have had these promises every year and have never had enough. A miner's wages have always been $10 a day, but he must find his own food and tools. Remember that a man can't eat gold dust, and if it won't buy eatables it won't do any one much good in this region."

High Rates of Interest In Germany.

A serious complaint has been made by the farmers of Germany concerning the rates of interest they are compelled to pay upon borrowed money, and there is at present a movement for the passage of a law limiting the banks and money lenders in the rates imposed for agricultural credits. The conditions here in this respect, as in many others, do not prevail in the United States. According to the German plan, the oldest son usually inherits the farm when the father dies, but he is compelled to pay the other heirs their share of the estate in cash, which usually must be borrowed from the banks at 5 or 6 per cent interest, which is a heavy and an interminable burden. The younger sons emigrate to America or go to a university or enter the army, where they are compelled to spend a large portion of their patrimony for living expenses.—Chicago Record.

Fight In Midair.

The roof of a two story building in course of erection at Forty-fifth street and Osage avenue, Philadelphia, was recently the scene of a thrilling fight between two workmen, one of whom is now occupying a cot in the Presbyterian hospital, suffering from a dislocated shoulder and a broken wrist, while the other one is a fugitive.

The injured man is Joseph Holmes, a bricklayer, and the person who it is charged caused his injuries is Thomas Martin, a hodcarrier. In the scuffle which ensued on the top of the building Holmes was thrown to the ground and, landing on a lumber pile, received his injuries.

Martin followed the bricklayer in his flight through the air, but fell in a bed of mortar and escaped being hurt.—Philadelphia Press.

The Lullaby of the Future.

Hush, my babe! Lie still and slumber!
Father's watching at thy bed.
Mother's off electioneering,
With a lale round her head.

Soft and easy'll be her cradle
When she's at the nation's head,
While with the kitchen work I'll wrestle.
Course and hard is father's bed.

Hush, my dear! Thy food and raiment,
Hours and home thy ma provides.
She's a stunner, baby darling.
Gracefully her bike she rides.

Hush, my babe! Lie still and slumber!
Father wants to go to bed.
Mother won't be home till morning—
Going to make a speech, she said.

So we'll lay us down and slumber—
Slumber sweet till morning breaks.
Father then must be a-humping—
Mother wants her griddle cakes!
—Boston Journal.

OFFICIALS ARE VEXED.

Civil Service Commission Makes an Important Announcement.

The civil service commission is much annoyed by the operations of a number of individuals and bureaus claiming to have special information of value to applicants for government offices and special facilities in preparing them for civil service examination.

Many letters are now reaching the commission from applicants in different parts of the country inquiring whether these claims are genuine. Special pains are being taken to call attention to the fact that the pamphlet of instructions and the examination schedules, which are furnished gratis by the government to all applicants, contain all the information about the times and places of examination, the methods of marking papers, certifying eligibles and the prospect of securing appointments, and also sample examination questions.

"No persons," says the commission in an announcement, "has any information of importance to applicants concerning examinations which cannot be obtained without cost from the commission. All claims to the contrary, therefore, are misrepresentations. Letters in regard to examinations and other business of the commission should not be addressed to members of congress or other persons not connected with the commission, as this only causes delay and does not assist the applicant."—New York Tribune.

A WIFE FOR A WATCH.

Queer Bargain Which Landed Three Peculiar People in Jail.

A commercial transaction involving only $150 was the cause of three persons being held in heavy bail in the Essex Market police court, New York, recently. Jacob Schreck, who lives in Cannon street, was arraigned upon the complaint of David Sachs of East Third street, who charged him with stealing a watch valued at $150.

Schreck said that he had sold his wife to Sachs for the watch and chain, and when Mrs. Schreck had deserted her new lord and master Sachs had him arrested.

Mrs. and Mrs. Schreck and Sachs were at a dance last February. Sachs was much impressed by the beauty of Mrs. Schreck, and shortly afterward the gold watch was transferred. Sachs and Mrs. Schreck were married, said Schreck. He naively admitted that he had married the woman in 1891.

When Mrs. Schreck-Sachs took her departure, Sachs went to demand his watch and chain. He could not get it. He then had Schreck arrested.

Mrs. Schreck was held in $3,000 bail for bigamy, Sachs in $3,000 bail for knowingly marrying a married woman and Schreck in $1,500 bail on the charge of stealing a watch.—New York Herald.

SNAKES IN MARYLAND.

They Try on a Man's Coat and Attempt to Hold Up a Traveler.

Two Maryland snake stories are well authenticated. A few days ago Robert Alcorn, a Pine Orchard farmer, having occasion to put on his coat, which he had hung up in the house, to go out in the rain, discovered a four foot black snake in the coat when he got it on. Not only that, but the snake proceeded to come out over his shoulders and fold itself around his neck in the shape of a four-in-hand tie, the head and tail hanging down in front of his bosom. He was very much alarmed and almost stood on his head to get rid of the reptile.

A traveler on the road in the same neighborhood, who was riding in a buggy, had a remarkable experience with a snake, which in some manner caught into one of the carriage wheels and fastened its tail to the axle. With the snake in this position the wheels made a number of revolutions until the reptile was literally pulled in two. What the adventurous snake was up to the traveler couldn't imagine.—Baltimore Sun.

Jury Took a Look at the Tombstone.

A jury in the state court at Fort Scott, Kan., was taken to Evergreen cemetery the other day to inspect a tombstone, for the price of which a marble cutter was suing the wealthy widow of the man over whose grave it stood. The plaintiff was I. W. Moody, proprietor of the Moody Marble works, and the defendant Mrs. C. I. Martin, whose husband left her ample means. She claimed the monument was not up to specifications, but the jury found for the plaintiff, giving him a judgment for $176.—Kansas City Times.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Mrs. Lithe Woods, the first white child born in Pike county, Mo., died recently, aged 86.

The Duke of Veragua, the direct lineal descendant of Christopher Columbus, draws the perpetual pension of £4,000 a year.

Banderas, the negro chief in the Cuban army, is said to have touched Havana with 12,000 men.

Among the pupils at the military academy of St. Cyr, France, is a grandson of ex-Empress Eugenie, the son of Prince Louis Bonaparte, who was killed in 1879 by the Zulus.

An Englishman who is arithmetically inclined vouches for the truth of the statement that Sarah Bernhardt has received more than $1,000,000 in the way of earnings during the last 25 years.

Surveyor Ogilvie, who has been surveying the Klondike region, estimates the gold there at $70,000,000.

People often wonder where Mr. Pinero picks up the queer names and titles which adorn his plays. The mystery has now been solved. The dramatist himself has confessed he looks for them among the tombstones.

A NEW PROPELLER.

It Is a Pneumatic Contrivance, Which May Produce Great Speed.

Albert Alexander Graham, a Topeka attorney, has invented and secured a patent on a pneumatic propeller which is expected to be a great innovation in marine propulsion.

The invention consists of the employment of an air blast for propelling the vessel and includes an arrangement for causing the blast. Regarding his new invention Mr. Graham said:

"In carrying out my invention I employ a series of fans for generating an air blast, the fans being rotated at different speeds, as a blast thus generated will be of great force and pressure—that is, the air will become more and more compressed as it travels outward, thus causing a quite solid impact with the water. In the example of my improvement there are four fans arranged in a row, one rearward of another, and all discharging into an air duct, which communicates with a passageway leading through the stern of the vessel. The stern of the vessel curves rearward and upward, and the passageway is located just above the keel, so that the air blast will strike the water near the bottom of the vessel and by its expansion and pressure against the stern of the vessel will force the vessel along."—Topeka Capital.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Is on every wrapper.

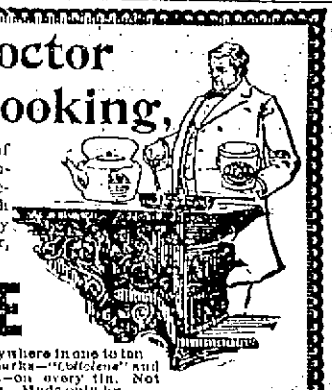
CONSUMPTION
To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., No. 183 Pearl Street, New York.

MANLY VIGOR
Restored in young, old or middle-aged man. Night losses, drains and emissions cease at once. The Secrets of Youth, Premature Decline, Lost Manhood, Atrophy, Undevelopment, all Diseases and Weaknesses in Man, from whatever cause, permanently and privately cured by the use of the Old Dr. Hallock Electric Pills. This famous, smallest medicine will do away with the painful tortures patients suffer from, and instead of flabby nerves, will give you nerves of steel and a confident, buoyant nature. The pills used by THE OLD DR. HALLOCK since 1848, and with universal success. Price $1 per box. Pills sent by mail, closely sealed, in plain wrapper, on receipt of price. Full directions showing what to eat and what not to eat and other valuable information sent with each order for pills.
We prepare our Electric Pills on an accumulated medical experience of over 40 years, and we warrant them to cure. We sell them at a price within the reach of all men. We have no free prescriptions, free cures or C. O. D. methods. We employ no agents. Beware of so-called Free cures and prescriptions, for you will be disappointed, but to all, pay $1 for genuine medicine like The Old Dr. Hallock Electric Pills, prepared by a reliable old established institution.
Located Over Forty Years at
110 COURT STREET, BOSTON.
To inquiring minds and sincere seekers after health, we will send our valuable medical book of 41 pages, Describing anatomy of the generative organs, given chapters on blood poison, lost vigor, stricture and all diseases of man; many valuable prescriptions and other information included. Shows you how a cure may be obtained secretly and at home. Sent sealed with list of questions, free, on application to
FREE
Hallock Medical Institute,
110 COURT STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Warm Weather Washing
in Cold or Lukewarm Water.
Some women, during the summer months, prefer not to boil the clothes. This can be avoided, and the most satisfactory results obtained, by using
WORLD Soap
and following the directions given below.
—— DIRECTIONS ——
Wet the clothes and rub on the WORLD SOAP, using the soap freely where the clothes are the most soiled. Then roll the clothes up and allow them to soak for about one half hour or more in either cold or lukewarm water as you prefer. After this use the washboard, and you will be surprised how easily the dirt is removed. After washing, blue and rinse well.
Don't be fooled into buying cheap soaps scented with kerosene or naphtha. WORLD SOAP will do better work, at less expense, and will not injure the clothes. Use it the new way, the old way, or any way, and it will be sure to please you.
BEACH SOAP CO., Lawrence, Mass.

"Complete Manhood AND How to Attain It."
A Wonderful New Medical Book, written for Men Only. One copy may be had free, sealed, in plain envelope, on application.
ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 Niagara St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

GOLD DUST WASHING POWDER
Dirt of any kind on any thing quickly yields to the easy effort of the housewife who uses this great cleaner. Largest package—greatest economy. Ask the grocer for it.

If the Doctor Did Your Cooking,

There would never be an ounce of lard used in your kitchen. Cottolene would take its place. As a result your food and your health would both be improved. Why not become your own doctor, and use
COTTOLENE
The genuine Cottolene is sold everywhere in one to ten pound yellow tins, with our trade-marks—"Cottolene" and steer's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin. Not guaranteed if sold in any other way. Made only by
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Montreal.

WILDEST EXCITEMENT EVER SEEN IN LOWELL!

The great opening brought out immense crowds of shrewd buyers. Store crowded to the doors. Police necessary to handle crowds.

HERE IS A SHORT LIST OF A FEW OF THE LEADING ARTICLES FOR SALE:

Men's Suits.
Over 500 Men's latest styles Fall Suits in Cheviot only, Sack Coats; cost Mr. Hartford, $12. Sale Price
$2.98
470
Men's Latest Style strictly all-wool, fancy mixed plaid Cheviot Suits, all sizes; cost Mr. Hartford $13.50. Sale Price
$4.98
750
Men's genuine Wanskuck Black Clay Worsted Suits, 18 oz. strictly all-wool Cutaways, Sacks, Slims and Stouts. Cost Mr. Hartford $18.50. Sale Price
$5.98
300
Men's Latest Fall Style, strictly all-wool Suits in brown, gray, drab and rough blue mixtures, all sizes; cost Mr. Hartford $23.50. Sale Price
$7.80
260
Men's extra fine and extra well made, strictly all-wool Suits in all the latest styles, plaids, stripes and mixtures, all sizes. Regular wholesale price $24.00. Sale Price
$8.90
250
Men's Latest Fall Style, highest grade, strictly all-wool Suits, lined and trimmed throughout with the very best material, plain and skeleton backs, bound with silk and satin, all sizes, guaranteed value $26.50. Sale Price
$9.80
160
Men's Latest Fall Style, strictly all-wool Oswego Black Clay Worsted Suits in Cutaways and Sacks, all sizes; guaranteed value $28.00. Sale Price
$11.80
Fall Overcoats
Men's Latest Spring Overcoats, in black, slate and oxford mixed, strictly all-wool, all sizes, guaranteed value $10. Sale Price
$3.98
Men's handsomely made and trimmed latest style covert Cloth fall Overcoats, strictly all-wool, made with lapped seams suitable for dress, guaranteed value $18.50. Sale Price.
$7.98
HATS.
600
Men's stiff hats in Dunlap, Knox, Young and Lamson & Hubbard's latest shapes and Shades all sizes, guaranteed value $3.00. Sale Price
$1.25
180
Men's Alpine latest style soft Brown Hats, best of trimmings, all sizes; guaranteed value $1.25. Sale Price
49c.
Hundreds of Best Straw Hats at 6c, 10c, and 15c, worth three times as much.
Children's Suits.
600
Children's strictly all-wool medium weight suits, latest fall styles in plaids and checks, all sizes; guaranteed value $3.50. Sale price
98c.
350
Children's latest style Fall Suits strictly all wool, in twenty different shades checks, stripes, and plaids, guaranteed value, $4.00. Sale price
$1.79
Men's Pants.
280
Pairs Men's neat gray and brown striped hair-lined pants, all sizes; guaranted value, $1.75. Sale Price
59c.
590
Pairs of Men's latest fall style, all-wool black Cheviot pants, all sizes, guaranteed value, $3.00. Sale Price
$1.24
500
Pairs Men's latest fall style fancy worsted pants, in all shades and pretty stripes, all sizes, guaranteed value, $4.00. Sale Price
$1.98
800
Pairs Men's latest fall style dress pants in plaids, stripes, and checks, worsteds, and fancy cassimeres from all the most famous pantaloon makers in the country, all sizes, guaranteed value, $6.50. Sale Price
$2,89
Miscellaneous
Thousands of All-wool Knee Pants, ages 4 to 16, worth $1.50 per pair, all marked
14c.
Lots of cheaper ones at 7c per pair.
All the $1 Underwear marked down to 19c each. All the 50c, 75c, and $1 Neckwear marked 5c, 10c and 15c each. Less than one-third the real value.
If you want to buy Overalls and Jumpers, now's your chance, prices are all split in two. All kinds of Fancy Shirts, Working Shirts, and White Shirts, marked 10, 20, and 30c up, worth three times as much. Hundreds of Umbrellas, Canes, Suspenders, Sweaters, Collars and Cuffs at prices almost ridiculous they are so low. Everything must be sold at once, no matter how low it sells for.

Manufacturers' Outlet Co., of Boston
GREAT SACRIFICE SALE AT LESS THAN 50c. ON THE DOLLAR OF ENTIRE STOCK OF THOS. D. HARTFORD OF LOWELL, MASS., SALE TAKES PLACE AT
Remember the choicest goods go first. Fifty extra salesmen wanted. | THOS. D. HARTFORD'S. 18 Central Street, Lowell, Mass. | STORE OPEN EVERY EVENING UNTIL 9.30.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 45	8 50	6 00	*7 07
6 25	7 40	6 25	7 51
6 43	7 58	6 40	*7 38
*7 05	8 02	7 55	9 10
*7 50	8 10	*8 30	10 10
*7 23	8 15	*9 00	10 38
*7 33	8 50	9 15	*10 25
*7 45	8 37	*9 30	10 07
*7 50	8 55	10 00	11 15
*8 50	9 43	10 45	11 58
9 15	10 35	11 30	*12 07
9 40	10 45	12 00	*12 58
11 00	12 04	41 00	*1 38
*11 42	12 25	*1 15	1 52
*12 10	1 05	2 00	3 04
1 40	2 56	*3 00	*3 46
1 00	4 25	3 42	5 03
*3 47	4 30	4 14	*5 25
*4 02	4 45	4 47	5 53
4 25	5 30	*5 00	5 45
*5 22	6 15	5 35	6 35
5 44	7 10	6 47	6 57
*6 22	7 01	6 14	7 30
*7 49	8 30	*7 30	*8 05
*8 48	9 42	*8 00	*8 35
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 50	8 03	7 30	8 53
8 15	9 10	9 23	10 37
9 25	10 39	10 25	11 46
10 55	12 02	11 50	1 09
12 05	1 37	2 15	3 19
12 45	1 55	3 40	4 56
2 30	3 41	4 25	5 45
3 55	5 23	6 04	7 13
5 05	6 42	6 35	7 48
6 15	7 25	9 40	10 37
7 00	8 05	11 15	12 16
9 25	10 30		

Sunday Trains.

8 15	9 25	8 00	9 17
10 05	1 25	11 45	12 58
4 15	5 28	5 00	6 20
6 30	7 52	8 10	9 40
8 45	9 58		

Sunday Trains.

$7 20	8 15	2 15	$3 05
$7 28	8 15	9 08	$10 05
8 45	9 50	1 00	$1 57
$9 15	10 10	5 00	$5 57
$4 25	5 32	7 32	8 15
$5 58	7 00	8 00	8 28
		9 00	10 00

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Middlesex street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway street.

*Express.

‡From Middlesex St. station only.

a Runs to Lowell Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS.

Sold on the Cunard, White Star, American, Allan, Anchor, Warren, French, German, and Italian steamship lines to or from Boston, New York, Liverpool, and Queenstown. Drafts issued for £1 and upwards on Ireland, England, Scotland, and all parts of the world. English sovereigns and Canada bills bought at Murphy's steamship agency, 19 Appleton st.

Big Size Preserving Kettles.

Enamled ware, they are just what you want at this season; and with a pound of 60-cent tea white they last. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 68 Merrimack street.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.

T. C. Lee, Fire Ins., 223 Central st.

Dennis J. Murphy, Attorney-at-Law, Rooms 53-54 Central Block, Central St.

Banjo, guitar and mandolin lessons. W. E. Stratton, 14 Hildreth building.

John J. O'Connor, Attorney-at-Law, Rooms 58-64 Central Block, Central St.

Lost—A St Bernard pup, about ten months old. Last seen on Middlesex street. Reward at 324 Market street.

Do you want grain of the crop of '96? W. E. Livingston, 15 Thorndike street, will sell you some.

Burn Wilson's Coal.

A good grade of pure coffee (ground to order) at 20 cents per pound is the attraction at F. M. Barney & Co.'s this week.

Rourke & Sullivan have opened a new office at Fiske & Spaulding's old stand, 228 Central street. Leave your orders for coal there.

The Normal school will open on the first Monday in October with about eighty students. Not all of the rooms will then be finished and it is expected that not more than six will be ready at the time of opening. The interior finish will be very elaborate.

W. H. Davis will soon be located at 318 Merrimack street, where he will be pleased to see all his old friends and many new ones, the usual excellence in work guaranteed. Everybody invited to call.

Dr. Bickell and Son, the painless dentists, call attention to their advertisement today, as they are making a specialty of making teeth without plates. Also their rootless plate. It does away with wearing a plate in the roof of the mouth. They make the best teeth for $5 to $10 a set and extract teeth without pain. See their advertisement today.

The trolley party committee of the Lowell Reform club met last night and thought to run the party Saturday, September 18, to Bell Grove, and they elected the following officers: General manager, George Farrow; assistant, Miss Nellie McNabb; floor director, John Sheppard; assistant, James Maguire; chief aid, Richard Reidy; aids, James O'Loughlin, William Hurley, John Kenney, John Fanning, Hugh Williams, Misses Maggie Nugent, Della Kelleher, Annie Joyce, Sadie McKenna, Mamie Burns.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of the late Jenine V. McQuade, wife of John A. McQuade, will take place tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon at 3 o'clock from the Immaculate Conception church. Solemn high mass of requiem will be sung at the church on Monday morning at 8 o'clock.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUSES.

The democrats of Lowell are hereby requested to meet in caucus in their respective districts, and on Wednesday, September 15, at 7.30 p. m, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the state, councillor county and senatorial and representative conventions of 1897. The basis of representation has been fixed at one delegate at large for each city and town, and each ward of a city and one additional delegate for each one hundred votes or a majority fractional part thereof cast in the year 1896 for the electors for the democratic candidate for president. The basis of representation will be the same for delegates to the councillor, county, senatorial, and representative conventions.

The caucuses will be held as follows, and are entitled to the following delegates:

Ward 1—Jackson Hall, five delegates.
Ward 2—Green School, eight delegates.
Ward 3—Branch Street Engine House three delegates.
Ward 4—Lyon Street School, eight delegates.
Ward 5—Boston & Maine Depot, eight delegates.
Ward 6—Engine House on Sixth St., five delegates.
Ward 7—Engine House on Fletcher St., five delegates.
Ward 8—Highland school house on Pine St., three delegates.
Ward 9—Engine House, High St., five delegates.

The chairman of the ward committee in said wards is hereby designated to call ward caucuses to order and preside until a chairman is chosen.

These caucuses will be held in accordance with Chapter 489 of the Acts of 1895 or acts in amendment thereto.

—J. Joseph Hennessy, Chairman of Democratic City Committee.
—T. H. Muldoon, Secretary of the Democratic City Committee.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 31 MERK ST.

THE NEW RITUAL

Adopted by the Foresters of America.

IT WAS EXEMPLIFIED BY WM. A. HOGAN, ESQ.

Before Court Wamesit as Here Depicted.

It struck me yesterday morning as Lawyer William H. Hogan walked into police court and sank into a chair most

languidly that his appearance was unusual. As a general rule, Lawyer Bill is a very slick, dapper-looking individual, full of vigor and vim. But yes-

terday morning, he looked all tired out, and immediately I began to think what could be the cause of his change of appearance. I know he hadn't been los-

ing any cases of late, for Bill generally wins out, and then it occurred to me that he had just returned from the Foresters' convention, and perhaps he

might have walked back. I inquired of his brother John if such were the case, but John was positive that Bill had rode all the way home, because he was cinders from head to foot when he got to Lowell, while in the lapel of his coat was an express tag consigning "the bearer to Lowell by first class passage with a sleeping berth in case he becomes tired." Thus I was at a loss to find out what ailed Bill until later, when I was told that Bill had, the night previous, exemplified the new ritual of the Foresters to the members of Court Wamesit. This made me suspicious and I besought several members to tell me of what the new ritual consisted. As I asked each, all looked darkly and said: "See Hogan.

He knows." I knew better and didn't see Hogan, but I did see a prominent Forester, who, when I asked him, said: "Well, I don't exactly know, but here is a Denver, Col., paper containing illustrations of what it calls the new rituals and if Bill exemplified those in Court Wamesit, it's no wonder he looks worried today."

THE STREET COMMITTEE.

The street committee held a long meeting yesterday afternoon and talked over many matters of interest in the department.

The Wilder street bridge came up for discussion. The sides of it are so weak that one leaning on them might break them off and fall onto the railroad. It is not known whether the railroad or the city is to care for the bridge, or whether each is to care for part. Alderman Pierce thought the railroad would do it. The city engineer will notify the road.

A hearing was voted to be given Mr. James Ansart at the next meeting of the committee; he claims damages for injury to his land.

Supt. Fowler told what his department had done. He says the department has put in five and a half-miles of grading and three miles of macadam.

The bed of Rogers street is all ready for the top dressing of macadam.

It was suggested that the Lowell and Suburban be asked to remove old track in Cabot, Hall, Aiken, Thorndike and Dutton streets. The latter is the disused Highland line. It was not so voted, but it was decided that the company be conferred with in the matter.

Petitions to widen Andover street, to accept Dunfey street, to macadamize Princeton street, to extend Crescent street and others, were also voted to b set down for hearings. The committee will view the various premises and the next business meeting will be held on the 21st of the month before the hearing, as usual. The view at 2 p. m. The hearings will be held on the evening of Wednesday, Oct. 6, at which time all these petitions will be heard.

There is a petition to macadamize a portion of the Mammoth road. This will be heard also at that time. At a guess it would cost $2000.

Alderman Pierce reported in regard to the Lundberg street bridge that the Boston and Maine wouldn't do a thing. They will not do anything about the bridge. Councilman Sykes reported that he had canvassed the neighbors of the proposed bridge in regard to land damages.

It was voted to draw up a resolution authorizing the grading of Campan street.

Supt. Fowler said that the department needs a new road roller.

RUSTY WATER.

Even since we have been getting our water supply from driven wells, there is hardly a week in which the water is not rusty. It causes a great deal of trouble with the laundry work and it is impossible to filter it so as to prevent it getting into the linens and rusting them. If the water board will remedy this disagreeable affair, they will have the blessing of every housewife in the city.

—A Sufferer.

Col. A. A. Haggett has returned from an extended vacation much improved in health.

The joke is not always on the dude, as the following funny incident will prove. A very foppish looking young man, with an over-fitted coat and "waining in London" trousers, was strolling down Merrimack street last evening when some "fresh guy" shouted "after you on the britches, Charley." Quickly the dude extricated his neck from the base of "the white-washed fence" he was wearing and fired the following bouquet at the "fresh guy: "Say, young fellow, what dy'e think I am? Haven't I given you after me on all my old clothes? Why the suit you have on your back belonged to me originally. That 'guy was with a couple of girls and you should see him sneak.

Bon Ami

The Modern Cleaner will not cause the hands to redden or chap. It leaves them smooth and soft.

All Grocers.

URY OF CURES

THE RECORD OF

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

FOOT BALL

THE POPULAR SPORT TO BE REVIVED HERE.

Lowell was never much of a town for football except when Arthur Cumnock's great team and local pride asserting itself, made very Lowellian with the least amount of sporting blood in his make-up, a football fiend. Last year Tom Whitehead and a few more gentlemen of athletic tendencies, organized a Lowell team which made its headquarters at the Cricket grounds and was quite successful in the few games it played, considering the fact that it was its first year. Then there were the Pawtucketvilles and other teams of considerable merit who played quiet games and interesting. This year the talk of the athletes has favored the organization of a crack football team and already prospective members have begun practising in the Vesper grounds on Pawtucket street, in anticipation of plenty of sport this fall and it is said that John McMahmon Billy Marley, and a few more Pawtucketville athletes are talking of organizing their team. At that rate, there will be football galore, and paying football, too. Saturday afternoon games will pay.

As school has not yet opened, it is too early to tell of whom or what the High school football team will be made up. They say, though, that the boys will have a strong team this fall.

CONTRACT AWARDED.

The contract for the foundation of the new Moody street schoolhouse was awarded yesterday to P. O'Hearn, the lowest bidder.

The figures offered were as follows: M. H. Fuller, $2310; B. J. Brown, $2600; P. O'Hearn, $2294; C. P. Barton, $2574; Patrick Corcoran, $3216.

funeral

LEJOIE—The funeral of Marie Lejoie daughter of Thomas and Celanire Lejoie, took place Friday morning from St. Jean Baptiste church, Rev. Fr. Marion, O.M.I., officiating. The bearers were Felix Dube, Felix Couin, Ovila St. George, and Pierre St. Jean, and the following young ladies, after the pretty French custom, assisted the pall bearers: Misses Amile Bourassa, Eva Vincent, Angela Filiatre, Delia Turcotte. Burial was in St. Joseph's cemetery, Rev. Fr. Emard, O. M. I. officiating at the grave.

KIRK STREET CHURCH.

The regular weekly meeting of the Kirk street church was held last evening and a feature of it was the reading of vacation experiences by nine members.

WANNALANCIT PARK.

Today's races at Wannalancit Park will undoubtedly draw a large crowd. The special race between Harris' and Benedette's horses will be particularly interesting.

The engagement is announced of Miss Carrie Huse of Lawrence and Dr. Return J. Meigs of this city.

Miss Portia Knight, formerly of the Savoy theatre, has accepted an offer from E. H. Sothern to take the part of an adventuress in "Change Alley," and she will make her first appearance in the east next Monday night in the Lyceum theatre.

Miss Ada M. Reed has just returned from a seven weeks' stay at Charles A. Reed's Windham, N. H.

$250 in GOLD to be Given Away

By the Manufacturers of the

YANKEE WAIST

This is no catch-penny scheme but a fair and square offer by one of the largest manufacturers of underwear in the United States, who adopts this plan to advertise the Yankee Waist for Children.

OUR PLAN is to see how many words you can make out of the letters in the word WORCESTER. Work it out this way: Rot, Rote, Row, Rows, Roe, Roes, etc. Use no letter more times than it appears in the word. Use English only. Words spelled alike but with different meaning, count one. Plurals and suffixes not allowed. Any word in any English dictionary will count. For the largest number of words we will pay $100; 2d, $50; 3d, $25; 4th, $15; 5th, $10; 6th to 10th, inclusive, $5 each. This money is deposited in the Worcester National Bank and will be fairly awarded.

Contest closes Dec. 10 to 25, 1897.

HOW TO ENTER CONTEST.—Buy the waist of your retailer, and mail us with your list the tag found in each Waist, of whom you purchased it, and your name and address plainly written, and with the best Child's Waist in America you will also get free a pair of hose supporters worth 20 cents.

FRANKLY, the object of this contest is to create your interest and through that interest bring your attention to a Waist for children which has such essential merit that, once used, its superior qualities will make for us a permanent patron.

A WORD ABOUT US.—We are the manufacturers of the Royal Underwear—the first Muslin Underwear in the country for comfort and wearing qualities. As to our standing, refer to your local dry goods dealer or to the commercial reports of Dunn or Bradstreets.

Address Department X.

WILLIAM H. BURNS CO., Manufacturers, Worcester, Mass.

Notice. For the next 15 days, A. M. Bertrand, the tailor, will make his $22 Suits for $15, his $28 Suits for $20, his $30 Suits for $22. Trousers from $4 upwards. Cleaning, pressing and repairing done at short notice.

A. M. BERTRAND, 24 Middle St.

Few doors from the corner of Central St.

$29.50 WILL BUY

The prettiest and best Bicycle ever made. These machines are fully high grade, easy running, light and durable. Our Price for the Same Wheels Early in the Season Was $85.00. We need the room for sewing machine trade.

If you are looking for a bargain it will pay you to come early.

RIDING LESSONS FREE.

RING'S Big Store

221-223-225-227-229 Dutton St.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Mr. E. F. Faulkner, musical director at St. Patrick's church, has just purchased a fine Braumuller piano of the M Steinert & Sons Co. of 51 Merrimack street.

All those terrible itching diseases of the skin that help to make life miserable for us are caused by external parasites. Doan's Ointment kills the parasite and cures the disease. Perfectly harmless, never fails.

School Days Here Again

Thousands of boys will answer the first roll call on Monday morning, September 13th, and it's safe to say that seven-eighths of them will need new School Suits (as it's a queer boy that wouldn't go through the best of Suits in the seventy days of romp and play now coming to a close).

If that's the condition that confronts your boy

We Have 5000

New Fall Suits

FOR BOYS

to meet the demand.

Suits for all ages—Suits for all purses—Suits for the careful, fastidious boy—and Suits for the rough and ready little fellow that requires something just a little short of leather. We have them all and pride ourselves on the prices which you will find to be much lower than any other clothing house quotes, and lower than was ever your good fortune to find on similar qualities.

J. L. Chalifoux

49 to 59 Central Street.

Coffee COFFEE GOOD PURE COFFEE

20c. POUND.

This is not our best grade, but is a bargain at the price.

F. M. BARNEY & CO.

Grocers, Bakers, Meat and Provision Dealers

115 MIDDLESEX STREET.

28 THORNDIKE STREET

Tel 144-4 Wamesit Bank Block.

THE FARRAGUT HOUSE

Henry W. Garrity, Prop.

CENTRAL STREET, LOWELL, MASS.

OPPOSITE OLD B. AND M. DEPOT.

The house is now under a new management, thoroughly refitted and refurnished with all the modern improvements, steam heat and electric call bells in each room. Electric cars pass the door every few minutes. Choice cigars in sample room. Special rates to the Professions.

M. H. Carey. {Clerks} H. Gorrais.

PIANOS If you are thinking of buying a Piano call on

Joseph J. Johnson,

828 SUFFOLK STREET,

Agent for the McPhail and other first class pianos. Lowest prices. Easy terms.

NEW GOODS!

LATEST NOVELTIES FOR THE FALL SEASON.

Your inspection cordially invited.

Louis Alexander,

Formerly of Fifth Avenue, New York Importer and Tailor,

NO. 65 CENTRAL STREET.

LOWELL.

Splendid Business Opportunity

A CHANCE SELDOM OFFERED IN LOWELL.

Stock and Fixtures of one of the Most Attractive Shoe Stores in Lowell For Sale.

Well established business; fine location; reasonable rent; great corner for shoe repairing and a grand opening for the right man. Apply at Sun Office if you are interested.

COOK, TAYLOR & CO.

CENTRAL STREET.

SCHOOL BEGINS SEPTEMBER 13TH.

Our Great Special Sale of About 15,000 Dozen Hose for School Children Begins This Week.

Thursday, Sept. 9th.

This includes "Seconds," or the "Run of the Mills," which we bought for cash before there was any rise in the materials from which they are made. The slight imperfections do not in any way injure the wearing qualities, while buying and selling them as we do saves our customers just about one-half of the regular price. Children's Extra Ribbed Woolen Hose with seamless feet and merino heels and toes, the usual price 25c. a pair, our price 12½c. for any size 6 to 8½ in. The next better grade, 15c. Still better grade, 19c. Still better with double knees and soles, 25c.

Ladies' Woolen Hose, nearly every pair worth from 25c. to 50c. pair, we have marked them 12½, 15, 19 and 25c.

Gents' regular 19c. Camels Hair Half Hose in firsts, 15c., 2 for 25c.

Men's Heavy Ribbed Shakers in seconds, two pairs for 25c. Extra quality, best 25c. Ribbed Shaker Socks (seconds) 15c. pair.

All the good drives in Infant's, Children's, Misses', Boys', Men's or Ladies' Cotton Hosiery can be had from our stock at bottom prices. Don't forget our special sale on Thursday, September 9.

Still Another. 'Way back in early May we placed an order with a large maker of Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls' Outing Flannel Nightgowns at about 50 per cent. below the price which they would cost us if bought today. Men's extra good Outing Flannel Night Shirts, 45c. to 99c., worth 75c. to $1.50 each. Ladies' Night Gowns, 50c. to 99c., worth 75c. to $1.50 each. Children's Flannelette Gowns from 35c. to 65c. They are now on sale. Don't miss this "special bargain."

Cook, Taylor & Co.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.

MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

People Astonished at Prices

we are asking for such good, fine, soft and durable

SHEETINGS

as we are offering at our big sale of

Dwight Anchor Cottons

3-4 wide at only 4c., regular price 5c. 4-4 wide, 10-yard lengths, 5c., regular price 7c. 4-4 wide, Anchor brand, 5 3-4c., regular price, 9c. 9-8 and 5-4 wide Pillow Casing at 8 1-2c., regular price 12 1-2c. 48 and 50 inch wide Pillow Casing at 9c., regular price 15c. 6-4 single Bed Sheeting, 10c., regular price 17c. 2-yd. wide Sheeting only 14c., regular price 22c. 2 1-4 yards wide Sheeting only 16c., regular price 25c. 2 1-2 yards wide Sheeting only 17c., regular price 27c.

We are selling lots of these Cottons and you will never buy them as cheap again as prices are sure to rise.

BARGAIN DEPARTMENT.

A. G. Pollard & Co.